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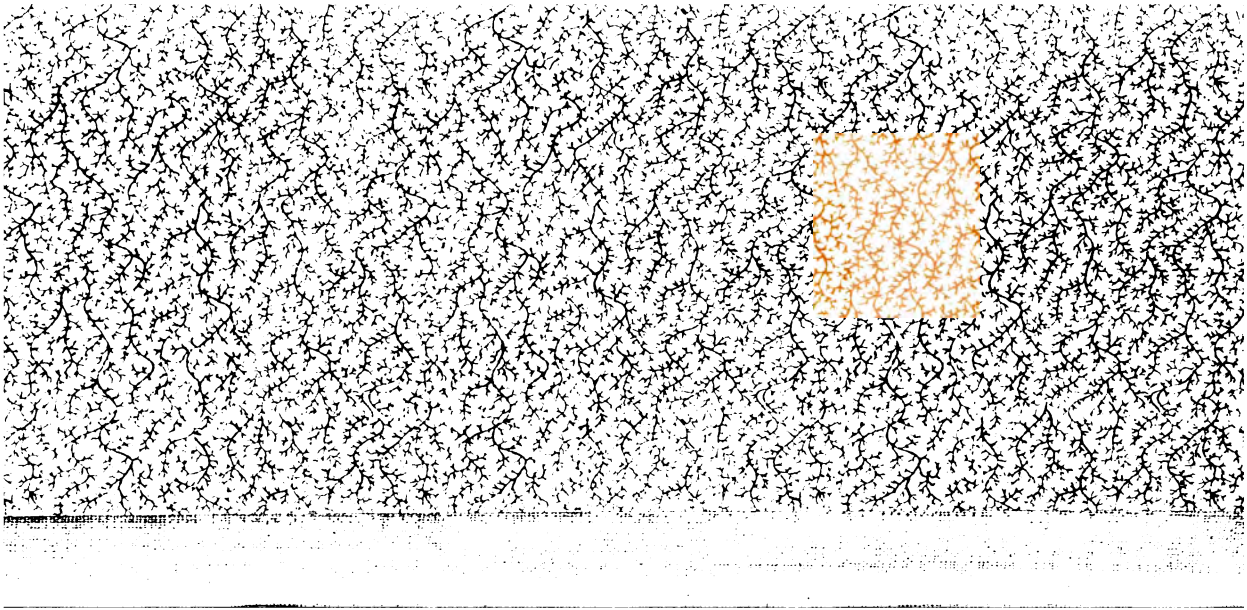

Great Britain-Description 1816

TRAVELS

THROUGH

ENGLAND, WALES, & SCOTLAND,

IN THE YEAR 1816.

BY DR. S. H. SPIKER,

LIBRARIAN TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING OF PRUSSIA.

DEDICATED TO THE FRIENDS OF ENGLAND.

Translated from the German.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

ASTOR LIBRARY NEW-YORK

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DEDICATION

TO

The Friends of England,

BY THE AUTHOR.

NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

HAVING been engaged for several years in the study of the history, constitution, and literature of Great Britain, I felt an eager desire to become acquainted with a country of the internal perfection and improvement of which I had, from every thing produced in it, conceived the most favourable opinion.

The prospect of being perhaps enabled, by a journey to England, to contribute to fill up the gap which was but too evident in the literary collection entrusted to my care, occasioned

by the long interruption of communication between that country and the continent, added to the eagerness of my wishes; and the Government having met my offer to execute all commissions of a literary nature, during my stay in England, faithfully, and without any claim for remuneration, by authorizing me to make considerable purchases, accelerated the execution of my plan.

I took my departure in the month of September, 1815; and in November, 1816, I returned to my native country. The execution of the commissions I had undertaken, and my desire to obtain as accurate a knowledge as possible of London and its literary institutions, detained me in that metropolis until June, 1816, when I set out on the journey of which I have given an account in these volumes.

If I may be allowed to claim any merit in this publication, it is that of never having described any thing which did not actually come under my own observation, and of having in

the description been solely guided by my own unbiassed judgment. But I have confined myself to mere indications, and spared the reader what he can supply, as well as myself, if not better. If it should be thought that my descriptions are not sufficiently *poetical*, I must freely confess, that I find too much poetry in those of many other travellers; and besides, with respect to myself, I am of Martial's opinion:

Quod sis, esse velis, nihil quæ-thalis.

To speak unfavourably of a country in which I was kindly received, and where every unprejudiced visitor will meet with the same reception, I felt to be contrary to my nature. Whatever appeared to me less perfect than I had been led to expect, I described agreeably to to the impression it made on my mind; and I have done justice on the other hand to all that I found really praiseworthy or excellent. A View of the Domestic, Moral, and Political State of England, and also a particular des-

cription of the metropolis, forming two volumes similar to the present will succeed them. May they all be favourably received by the public!

S. H. SPIKER,

Librarian to the King of Prussia, Member of the Philosophical Society, and of the Society for the encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, of London.

ADVERTISEMENT,

BY THE TRANSLATOR.

The Author of these Travels was well known to an extensive literary circle during his residence in England, and was as remarkable for the quickness of his observations and the diligence of his inquiries, as for the candour of his remarks, the urbanity of his manners, and the friendly disposition he invariably manifested towards this country.

Nor did his regard for the English terminate with his visit. These Travels are in the original dedicated TO THE FRIENDS OF ENGLAND. And there are few if any of our countrymen who have had occasion to visit the Prussian capital, who have not experienced an ample return of those attentions which the author upon all occasions gratefully acknowledges to have received whilst among us.

The author holds a distinguished rank in the literature of his native country, and fills

an ostensible situation in the Royal Library at Berlin. The more immediate object of his journey to England was, as he himself informs us, to supply the deficiencies in the collection under his care, which had arisen out of the interruption of intercourse occasioned by the war. This may be considered as his private business. But he had other objects of a public nature strongly at heart, which this journey enabled him to prosecute. He wished to become accurately acquainted with our literary and scientific institutions; our charitable and economical establishments; our mechanical inventions; the efforts of our arts, manufactures, and commerce; and in short to obtain a knowledge of the true spirit of the system, on which the public and private greatness of Britain is founded. On these subjects he expresses himself with the candour and simplicity of a man anxious for the improvement of his own countrymen, and far above the influence of petty national prejudices, or of any feelings of personal vanity. The appearance of the country, the proud mansions of our nobility and gentry, the neatness of the habitations of our other classes, the treasures of art, the curiosities of nature,—all shared his attention,

and all are described with a truth and accuracy of which there is no example in the work of any other foreigner. Speculative opinions will be sought here in vain. The author wished instead of making a parade of his own wisdom and acuteness, to lay before his readers facts to enable them to form opinions for themselves, and to draw their own conclusions with unbiassed and unprejudiced minds. He has even avoided general description as much as possible, and in every particular instance, has endeavoured to exhibit the object itself to his readers. Those who wish to know what England really is, will not be displeased at the minuteness of his delineations, or the diligence which he has displayed in the enumeration of circumstances that the indolence of travellers too often induces them to overlook. He is not one of those writers who substitute the dreams of imagination, or the whims of caprice for the impressions of reality. With an attention always on the alert, and the most unwearied assiduity and diligence, and prepared for his task by a previous perusal of the works best calculated to serve him as a guide in his researches, he allowed few objects of interest or curiosity to

escape his notice; and the reader will therefore find many things mentioned by him which are not to be met with in the Itineraries and Tours of our own writers. In short, the object he had in view of supplying the public with a work on England of general utility, has been accomplished with no ordinary degree of success.

The author intends to complete this work by the publication of two additional volumes, exhibiting the domestic, moral, and political condition of England, and containing a particular description of the capital, which are in a considerable state of forwardness.

London, July 31, 1820.

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TRAVELS

THROUGH

ENGLAND, WALES, AND SCOTLAND.

CHAP. I.

Departure from London—Salt-Hill—Eton—Windsor—The Chapel—The Palace—Paintings—Slough—Herschel's Telescope—Maidenhead—Henley—Nuneham Courtenay.

On the 16th of June, we left London in a post-chaise *hired for the journey,** and passed through Kensington, Hammersmith, Turnham-Green, and Brentford, to Hounslow; where we staid only while the horses were changed, which in England is despatched in a very few minutes.

* Persons who intend to travel in the interior of England for any length of time, would do well to hire a vehicle for the whole journey, to avoid the trouble of unpacking the luggage at every stage, where the carriages (as in Germany), are always changed. Those, however, who carry but little luggage with them, have no occasion to do this, the post-chaises being generally very neat and convenient; and they need not fear that such carriages will be offered to them, as we everywhere receive in Germany, when travelling extra-post.

It was our intention, on reaching Windsor, to employ the remaining part of the day in viewing whatever was worthy of observation at that place, without, however, passing the night there, as we had heard that the inn at Salt-Hill, near Windsor, was celebrated for its excellent accommodation. We found that the inn at Salt-Hill deserved its character; and after seeing many inns in all parts of England, I do not hesitate to give the preference to this. The situation of the house is one of the most beautiful that can be conceived: from the windows there is an extensive view over the surrounding country, which is remarkably rich. The Round Tower of Windsor Castle, with its waving flag, rises proudly above the battlements of the courts, in the back ground; the college of Eton, with the Gothic decorations of its roof, appears somewhat nearer; to the left we percaine the village of Slough, with the erection on which Herschel's great telescope is placed; which overtops all the houses; and to the right, the road to Oxford, animated by a constant succession of carriages and foot-passengers. An inviting garden, resembling a park, opposite to the house, is constantly open to the visitors of the inn; who, if they do not choose to cross the road which runs between the garden and the house, may seat themselves under the neat green viranda, beneath which a dozen cages of nightingales are suspended, and which serve to protect some choice beds of flowers from the scorching rays of the sun.

A winding path leads through rich pastures full of cattle, to Eton, which lies on the left bank of the Thames, opposite to Windsor. Eton, a pleasant little place, is connected with Windsor by a stone bridge over the river. It is enlivened by the young men belonging to the college, who reside there, for those only live in the college who are on the foundation. The sound of the organ induced us to enter the chapel, the entire front of which we had already seen from the road. We found the scholars assembled at afternoon service, which was ended soon after our entrance. The inside of this chapel has a most majestic appearance; the vaulted roof is very lofty, and adorned with curious ornaments in stone. We did not see any paintings on glass.

From Eton we crossed the bridge to Windsor. The hill on which the castle is built has a very picturesque appearance from a distance, especially that part where we ascend by winding steps to the habitations of the dean and canons of Windsor. From these we proceeded to what is called the lower court, one side of which is occupied by the chapel. The latter consists of two parts, viz. the west end, and that part of the building where divine service is performed (i. e. the choir). The west end has been thoroughly repaired and cleaned during the reign of the present king,* and has therefore a new appearance

* His late Majesty.——TRANS.

in comparison with the rest, although the Gothic decorations in the roof and between the windows have been carefully preserved. The two windows which give light to the aisles from the west, were painted by Forest, from designs by West. They represent the Birth of Christ, and the Worship of the Wise Men of the East; and are on the whole well executed, although the colours may be thought rather too glaring. The great western window in the nave of the west end is old, and consists of eighty divisions, in which the figures of kings, abbots, &c. are mingled together in a very motley manner. The monuments of Edward IV. and Henry VI. are in the west end; and in every corner of it are small sepulchral chapels, bearing the names of Brays, Beaufort, Rutland, and Urswick's chapels, which are filled with various monuments. The chapel itself has been considerably darkened by the painting of its windows. The whole of these paintings are of modern workmanship, from designs by West. A peculiarly striking effect is produced by the rays of the sun falling on the picture of the Resurrection above the altar, which is very richly grouped. The altar-piece of the Last Supper, by West, is an excellent painting, and does honour to the artist. On both sides of the chapel are stalls for the knights of the Order of the Garter; over each of which the banner, scutcheon, and sword of the knight are suspended. The variety of colours in the armorial bearings, and the

profusion of gold with which they are enriched add very much to the splendour of the view on entering the chapel.

The upper court, which is surrounded by what is properly the palace, has a very pleasing appearance from the grass-plat in its centre, which is surrounded by a chain railing; whilst the majesty of the Gothic architecture in the long fronts of the quadrangle of the building is displayed in all its grandeur.

In the centre of the grass-plat there is an equestrian statue, in bronze, of King Charles II. In the right wing of the building are the apartments of the present unfortunate monarch,* who occupies the lower floor; on which account, two or three of the chambers immediately above him are not opened. The other apartments were shown to us, and we could not sufficiently admire the delightful view which we enjoyed from them of Eton, Salt-Hill, and the adjacent country. These are what are called the state apartments, and contain a rich collection of pictures, by the most celebrated artists. The tables and chandeliers of massive silver in the ball-room, have but little attraction for the spectator, who views with more pleasure the portraits of the English queens, by Vandyke, which adorn the walls opposite to the windows. In the queen's state chamber, besides the portrait of the Earl of Surrey (who is drawn in the

* His late Majesty.——TRANS.

position in which Henry VIII. is usually represented), by Holbein, there is an excellent picture by Titian, of himself, and a Venetian senator. The next room contains a portrait of the Duke of Norfolk, by Holbein; two portraits of learned divines, by the same artist; the portrait of a lady and her husband, by Quintin Metsys, painted with great truth of expression; the release of St. Peter, by Steenwyk; an excellent architectural piece, and the portrait of the Duchess of Osmond, by Rembrandt. The chamber which contains the collection of the beauties of Charles II. will have few admirers, the most of the pictures being executed in a style below mediocrity, although by the famous Sir Peter Lely. In the king's state-chamber there is an enormous mirror of English manufacture, being eleven feet in height and six in breadth. Among the pictures in this chamber, those most worthy of notice are, a Holy Family, by Rubens; the Battle of Nordlingen, also by Rubens; a large picture by Pietro da Cortona; an Annunciation, and an Andromeda, by Guido Reni. In Queen Elizabeth's bed-room, a whole length portrait of Mary Stuart, by Janett, had particular attraction for me, though painted in a very stiff style, and far inferior to that in Holyrood House, at Edinburgh. In the same room hangs a beautiful picture of the Expulsion of Heresy, by Tintoret. A small amber-cabinet, presented by Frederick II. King of Prussia, to Queen Caroline, con-

vent of George II. may be classed among its curiosities.

The private chapel of the royal family is very plain, being only ornamented with the royal arms. It is of an oblong form, and possesses no organ. St. George's Hall, however, which is 108 feet in length, contains six windows, and is used as a dining-room for the Knights of the Garter on solemn occasions, is characterised by great splendour. Paintings in fresco by Verrio, of scenes from British history, adorn this wall from one extremity to the other. The standard, wrought in white and gold, which every Duke of Marlborough is obliged to deposit annually at Windsor, on the second of August, the anniversary of the battle of Blenheim, as the condition on which he holds Blenheim House,* lies on a table in a chamber near to St. George's Hall. In the same chamber there is a beautiful picture of Charles I. on horseback, by Rubens, and of his consort, by Vandyke. One of the greatest master-pieces of this painter, is the family of Charles I. namely, Charles II. and his brother; a large dog is standing close beside the prince. The whole is painted with a masterly hand, and is undoubtedly one of the best productions of that master.

The Round Tower is situated at the west end of

* This standard is ornamented with lilies, in commemoration of the victory obtained over the French.

the square, the four sides of which form the state apartments in which the royal family and officers of court have their residence. The great height of the stone staircase (frequently interrupted by landing places), which leads to the upper apartments, strikes the visitor with astonishment when viewing it from the ground-floor. In the upper part of this tower is the armoury, which is very rich in ancient armour. The adjacent chambers are hung with old tapestry, and decorated with a few insignificant pictures. In the interior of the tower is a quadrangular court, the area of which is occupied by a small flower-garden, which one would scarcely expect to find within this building. Through the small square windows of the chambers of this tower, there is a very pleasant prospect of the castle and town; but a far more extensive view may be obtained from the top through the battlements, whence we see the whole of the delightful country in the neighbourhood stretched out beneath us. London, however, cannot be perceived. Whenever any of the royal family reside at Windsor the great standard of England waves on the tower, and may be perceived at a considerable distance from the castle.

The town is very clean and agreeable. The town-hall, in the centre of the town, is a stately building, the upper story of which is supported by columns. From the south side of the town a wide and noble avenue runs through the park, which is

several miles in extent, and of which we have a fine view from the tower.

Next day we paid a second visit to Eton, and through the kindness of Mr. Williams, a bookseller there,* we were introduced to the masters of the college, one of whom showed us the library. It is in one of the four sides of the second court, which is surrounded by cloisters, and occupies two rooms, round the upper part of which runs a gallery, likewise filled with book-cases. The whole has a very elegant appearance, and I do not recollect having ever seen so much attention paid to external appearance in any other English library. All the furniture belonging to this library is of mahogany;† the floor is covered with a valuable carpet; and wherever we cast our eyes we discovered marks of taste and elegance.

The collection of books has been chiefly obtained by donations, the greatest part having been bequeathed by Mr. Anthony Storer, who appears to have devoted himself principally to the collection of rare books, copper-plates, &c. There are in this collection a great number of books, in which the men-

* According to his statement, there are at present seventy boys, who are supported on the foundation, and have lodgings in the college; and rather more than four hundred who lodge in the town and board with their dames (or landladies) in the seminary.

† Among other things in this library we saw a table, which when taken to pieces formed very convenient book-steps.

tion of a person of any note in history is accompanied by his portrait, taken from other works,* as for instance, Granger's Biographical History of England, Thuanus's History of his own Times, Pennant's Tour from London to Chester, Clarke's Homer, &c. A collection of the rarest Italian novels, elegantly bound, has likewise been derived from Mr. Storer. A considerable collection of books and manuscripts in the Oriental languages, was presented by Mr. Pouly, long resident in the East Indies. Among other curiosities, it contains a plan of Pekin, probably by one of the Christian Missionaries in China.

We made a second excursion from Salt-Hill to Slough, the residence of our renowned countryman, Herschel.† The village where he resides is about two miles distant from Windsor, and very pleasantly situated. We were not fortunate enough to find the astronomer at home, as he had gone to Cambridge with his wife on a visit to his son, who is a student of St. John's College there.‡ His sister, who is

* These are very properly denominated "made up books."——AUTHOR.

The practice alluded to is, we believe, called *illustrating* books.——TRANS.

† Sir William Herschel, as he now styles himself, on account of the order of the Guelphs, lately conferred on him by the Prince Regent.

‡ He is now twenty-four years of age, and is already member of the Royal Society of London, and of the Academy of Sciences at Gottingen. There is a Mathematical Essay

well known to have taken an active part in several of her brother's astronomical labours, received us with much civility, and permitted us to enter the garden to view the instruments. The great forty-feet telescope (which, however, as his sister informed us, Herschel now seldom or ever uses, on account of his age and infirmities), is particularly remarkable for its machinery. It moves on an iron ring fixed in the ground, a sort of mechanism adopted by Herschel for all telescopes standing in the open air, which may thereby be pointed with ease to any quarter of the heavens. All the iron of the apparatus of these instruments is cast. Besides the forty-feet telescope there are in the garden others of twenty, ten, and five feet; they are all painted gray in oil-colours, to preserve them from the rain. Herschel, as his sister informed us, is still extremely fond of music.

From Salt-Hill we continued our journey through Maidenhead to Henley on Thames. At the former place there is a handsome bridge of thirteen arches over the river; and in the neighbourhood are several elegant country seats, amongst which, that of Lady Orkney, to the right of the road, appears to great advantage. Henley on Thames is a neat well-built place, with a handsome stone-bridge, the key-stones of which are ornamented with figures, that on one

by him in the Philosophical Transactions, of which very favourable mention is made.

side representing the head of Thame, and that on the other the head of Isis (which river unites with the Thame near Dorchester, and form together the Thames). These heads were executed by the celebrated sculptor, Mrs. Damer.* The walks on the banks of the river, where a number of small vessels employed in carrying provisions to London were lying, are very pleasant; and the country round this pleasant little town, is exceedingly agreeable from the perpetual variety of woods and open fields. Dorchester (which must not be confounded with a place of the same name in Dorsetshire, of greater importance), contains nothing remarkable but the old cathedral, in which it is said there are some good paintings on glass. The village of Nuneham Courtenay, the property of Earl Harcourt, bears a strong resemblance to a German village. The houses are built along the road, which is lined with poplars, and bears a striking likeness to the habitations of the German peasantry.

* She is possessor of Strawberry-hill, near London, so celebrated as the seat of Horace Walpole, and is well known as a Dilettanti in statuary.

CHAP. II.

OXFORD.

The Bodleian Library—The Radcliffe Library—The Observatory—The Theatre—The Ashmolean Museum—The Printing-Office—The Botanic Garden—Colleges: All Souls'—Queen's—University—Magdalen—Christ Church—Corpus Christi—New—Trinity—and Lincoln.

We reached Oxford about seven o'clock in the evening. The declining day-light allowed us to see only the outlines of the buildings of this remarkable city; but even these showed us, that we were entering one of the finest built places in England. The dome of the Radcliffe Library rose majestically on our left, whilst the tall steeple of St. Mary's became visible on the right, and the obtuse quadrangular tower of St. Magdalen's College appeared in the fore-ground.

The entrance into Oxford is highly pleasing and picturesque. A row of neat and clean houses leads to Magdalen bridge, over the river Charwell, which flows through part of the city. The bridge is built of stone, and is upwards of 500 feet in length. To the right we perceive the

venerable Magdalen College, with its ancient Gothic chapel, and a little grove of lofty trees at the entrance to the college; and on the left the botanical garden. We pass through Bridge-street, and enter the wide and splendid High-street, which has two of the principal colleges of the university on each side of it. On the right we perceive Queen's College, with its colonade and temple-like entrance; the University Church of St. Mary, and the Church of All-Saints. On the left we perceive University-College, through the lofty Gothic gate, of which we discern the handsome grass-plat which fills the centre of the court. About fifty paces beyond All-Saints, the High-street is crossed by another street, which to the right of the High-street is called the Corn-Market, and to the left, Fish-street. In following the Corn-Market, we come to a place where it widens to twice its original breadth, and is called St. Giles's-street. Here there is a wide and noble alley of lime-trees, through which there is a pleasant gravel walk. To the right appears the handsome College of St. John's. Further on, we come to the splendid Radcliffe Hospital, and the Observatory; both of which buildings are without the city bounds. Fish-street, on the other hand, leads down to the Isis, past the majestic entrance to the square of Christ-church College.

Our first visit next day was to the Bodleian Library, which forms a part of what are called the school, or lecture-rooms, as, with the picture-gallery,

it occupies the first and second stories of the building, while the lecture-rooms are on the ground-floor. The picture-gallery consists of long rooms, which take up three sides of the square. These rooms would appear infinitely more magnificent if their height bore a due proportion to their great length. Where the joists cross the main beams, the ceiling is ornamented with the arms of the university, and busts are placed in the windows. The most distinguished of the busts are, that of the Duke of Marlborough (presented to the university by his widow), and that of Sir Isaac Newton. The pictures which fill the galleries are chiefly likenesses of the founders of the several colleges at Oxford; for example, those of Henry VIII. Queen Elizabeth, &c. We remarked among them a pleasing little whole length picture of the celebrated Dutch Admiral, Van Tromp; as likewise the portraits of Frederick William I. King of Prussia, Charles XII. of Sweden, and William III. and Mary of England (by Kneller). Among the historical paintings, we must not pass over the copies of Raphael's Cartoons, by Sir James Thornhill,* and several copies of Rubens' paintings at Antwerp. Among the sketches there is a view of Passau, by Wenzel Hollar, and the view of a Greek convent, with Greek explanations, according to all

* Who painted the dome of St. Paul's Cathedral at London.

appearance of the eleventh or twelfth century. A beautiful bronze statue of Philip Earl of Pembroke, in complete armour, by Hubert le Sueur*, stands in the centre of the gallery on a high pedestal, encircled by an iron railing. The windows nearest the statues are entirely filled with glass paintings, some of which appear to be of German origin, and are very neatly executed.

The Bodleian Library consists of three apartments, which run into one another in such a manner as nearly to resemble a lying Z. They are but poorly lighted by the large arched window next the entrance, and the lowness of the rooms contributes to render them still more gloomy. The dark colour of the wood too, of which the cases are made, gives the whole a very sombre appearance. A gallery of no great height, filled with book-cases, is allowed to be entered by the librarians only. The printed catalogues of the Bodleian Library, lie for inspection on a desk near the window; the books are contained in four volumes; and the manuscripts in two. Both catalogues are interleaved with blank paper, for the purpose of entering in them the new books which are from time to time added to the library.

Mr. Bandinel, the principal librarian, a very obliging gentleman, conducted us round the library;

* Who likewise cast the beautiful bronze equestrian statue of Charles I. at Charing-cross.

and afterwards into the room where the manuscripts are kept. In an adjoining closet is preserved the collection of Oriental manuscripts bequeathed by Archbishop Laud. The first volume of the catalogue of this collection was published by Uri, the second will be published by Mr. Nicol, one of the under-librarians, a young man of talent, and a good Oriental scholar. In the room which contains the European manuscripts, our attention was particularly attracted to those which the university purchased from the celebrated traveller, Dr. E. D. Clarke of Cambridge, who found them in the libraries of the monasteries of Mount Athos and Patmos. The manuscript of Plato is a moderate sized quarto volume; the text is written in the small or ordinary characters, and the *scholia*, in capitals. It has already been compared with other editions and manuscripts by Gaisford. On the title-page we find several lines in Porson's hand writing. Another manuscript which belonged to Dr. Clarke, contains the poems of Gregorius Nazianzenus, and forms a large octavo volume.* Among the manuscripts which have long been in the possession of the university, that of the Acts of the Apostles, is worthy of observation; it belonged to the venerable Bede; and the date of its origin has been placed by Porson between the *Codex Bezæ*,

* See a more particular description of these manuscripts in Clarke's Travels, vols. 2 and 3.

at Cambridge, and the *Codex Alexandrinus*, in the British Museum; and opposite to the Greek text there is a Latin version, also written in Greek uncials. Bandinel will probably publish it; and as the *Codex Beze* has already been published, and Mr. Baber, one of the librarians of the British Museum, is now editing the *Codex Alexandrinus* we shall soon be enabled to institute comparisons between them. The Bodleian Library has lately been enriched by the very considerable collection of Gough, the English topographer,* who bequeathed it to the university. The number of volumes is said to amount to 20,000, which are arranged according to counties, and those again among themselves in alphabetical order. His maps of England are to be found among a great number of other maps. His collection of French monuments, in eighteen volumes, with innumerable drawings, &c. is perhaps unique in its kind. Mr. Bandinel has printed a catalogue of this collection.

The collection of antique statues formerly belonging to the Earl of Pomfret, which he kept at his country-seat at Easton, but which, after his death, was presented by the countess to the university, is arranged in one of the lower halls of the public schools, but in a very unfavourable situation. A great part of them are of very middling workman-

* Author of British Topography, Sepulchral Monuments, &c.

ship; and have been still more disfigured by the attempts to restore them. Several of them are evidently of modern workmanship, or copies from the antique; among those, in greatest estimation, are a statue of Cicero, as large as life, holding a scroll in his left hand; a statue of Minerva; a sitting Melpomene, (perhaps an Agrippina as Melpomene,) a naked young Bacchus; and a colossal statue of a Grecian lady; the latter being particularly admired for the fine folds of the drapery.

The Arundel collection of inscriptions is likewise placed in the schools. The greater part of them are fixed to the wall, and Mr. Bandinel has taken care to have them marked with the numbers assigned to them in the work entitled Marmora Oxoniensia. The Parian Chronicle, the most remarkable fragment among them, has suffered very much, and the lines, which are marked by figures, are now scarcely legible. There are also some Roman inscriptions on altars, and several Runic inscriptions, in the same room with this collection, as well as a fac-simile of the inscription of Rosetta in plaster of Paris, and the copper-plates to Gough's Sepulchral Monuments; which, with his other literary treasures, he bequeathed to the university library. The Radcliffe library, through which we were attended by Doctor Williams, professor of botany, the librarian, to whom we had been recommended, is a handsome rotunda, with a cupola, sixty feet in height, built in the

centre of the square, which is surrounded on one side by St. Mary's church; on the second by All Souls' College; on the third by Brazen-nose College; and on the fourth side, by the public schools. The lower story, which is of rustic work, has six large doors, through which we enter into a vaulted hall, whence a winding stair-case leads to the second story, where the library is situated. The third story forms the lower part of the cupola, and is thrown as far back as is necessary for the commencement of the arch, and to leave space for a gallery which runs around the whole building, and from which there is a beautiful view of the colleges and city.

The library is disposed in two rows of book-cases, one of which is on the floor, and the other in a gallery round the rotunda, at the height of about fifteen or twenty feet; but in such a manner as to be separated by pillars from the central space. This gallery is principally lighted from the windows belonging to what is called the third story, in the cupola; which, on entering, has a very surprising effect; for the height of the library from the floor to the top of the cupola is not less than eighty feet. The floor is laid with brown and white marble, running in checquered work round the centre. Two marble candelabras of exquisite workmanship (the gift of Sir Roger Newdigate,) are placed against two pillars, opposite to the door. They were found in the ruins of a palace of Hadrian, near Tivoli.

One of them, which is ornamented with figures of the Ibis, and of which Dallaway has given a very imperfect representation, is peculiarly excellent.* The collection itself, contains almost exclusively, books in the departments of physical science, and medicine, and cannot as yet be deemed considerable. Dr. Radcliffe, the founder, left to it 100l. a year for its increase, and for the building he bequeathed the sum of 40,000l. Part of the money, left to the university by the same generous donor, was expended in the erection of the observatory already mentioned, over which the worthy Dr. Robertson, professor of astronomy, presides. It consists of a lofty octangular tower, resting on a central building of two stories; and of two wings of one story, running in the same line.

The whole building is 175 feet in length, and the octangular tower, including the figure on the top, is about fifty feet high. Two quadrants of eight feet radius each, a passage instrument of twelve feet, and a zenith sector for the regulation of the quadrants of twelve feet, all of them excellent instruments, made by Bird, are contained in three rooms of the right wing. In the left wing there are a few instruments of less size, for the use of such students as apply themselves to practical astronomy. In the third story of the

* See Dallaway on Sculpture and Statuary among the Ancients. London, 1816, 8 *tab.* 28.

central edifice, or that which is under the tower, are the telescopes; among which, the most remarkable, are one of four feet, and another of ten feet, by Dollond; and a ten feet reflector, by Herschel. In a little round house, which has a moveable roof, an equatorial instrument is placed, but we did not obtain a sight of it.

The theatre is distinguished from all the other academical buildings, by its semi-circular front. The high iron rails with which it is surrounded, are intersected by stone pillars, on which the busts of ancient philosophers are placed. The interior is ornamented with portraits of Archbishop Sheldon (the founder,) Sir Christopher Wren (the architect), and the Duke of Ormond; to which will now be added, the portrait of the Emperor of Russia, and the Prince Regent. The very striking likeness taken by Gerard of the King of Prussia, who in the year 1814, visited Oxford, in company with both the above-mentioned august personages,* has already arrived, and is hung over an opposite elevation, where the chair for the chancellor or vice-chancellor is placed, which is reached by several steps. On both sides of this elevation, are the rostra, whence on university solemnities (all of which take place

* The superb seats, prepared for the illustrious guests, and ornamented with their arms, are kept in a cabinet near the theatre.

in this building), the orators deliver their discourses. The galleries are allotted to the academical auditors, who have no dignities. The Ashmolean Museum, adjoining the theatre, (so denominated from its founder, Sir Elias Ashmole, Windsor Herald to Charles II., and author of the book on the Order of the Garter, which has now become very rare), contains a collection of productions both of nature and art, but they are kept in very bad order, and indeed, the whole has altogether a very great appearance of decay. Amongst the curiosities of art, our attention was attracted by some figures of Indian idols, cut in black stone, which appeared to us to be almost as skilfully executed as those in the collection of the East India Company at London. Reinhold Forster presented several implements, dresses, &c. of the inhabitants of the South Sea Islands, which he had collected, to this museum, where they are still preserved, although in bad condition. An Arabic inscription on a long piece of sand-stone, and a piece of an Egyptian sarcophagus, with hieroglyphics, which stand at the bottom of the stairs leading to the museum, are deserving of a more particular examination.

The University, or Clarendon Printing-house, is situated on the opposite side of the theatre, and is a beautiful building, in the form of a temple, with Doric porticoes; the one fronting the schools, and the other looking towards Broad-street. On the right

of the entrance, is the printing-office for bibles and prayer books; and on the left is the office for other works printed for the University. The produce of the sale of the celebrated Lord Clarendon's works, was appropriated to the building of this house. The Botanic Garden, situated at the entrance of the town, opposite to Magdalen College, is inferior to that of Cambridge. The plants are distributed in the garden, agreeably to a very strict order, but do not look particularly dry and healthy. The green-houses ought to be better kept. The library is not considerable, but the herbarium is very extensive, and enriched with the manuscript remarks of Sebastian Le Vaillant, and Sibthorpe. A young gentleman of learning (to whom we had been recommended from London,)* took the trouble of showing us every thing remarkable in the several colleges, of which I shall only here mention the objects most worthy of notice.

All Souls may, without doubt, be reckoned one of the most handsome colleges of Oxford. It occupies three sides of a square, whereof the centre is covered with a beautiful grass-plat, and the fourth side, where there are no buildings, which is connected by a covered walk, with the two side wings, runs into

* Mr. Mavor, of Lincoln College; to whom I shall always feel grateful for the kiud reception I experienced from him at Oxford.

the square of the Radcliffe library. The chapel and the hall, or eating room, take up the right wing, and the library the left; and in that side which is opposite to the entrance, and which is ornamented with two high Gothic towers, are the common room, and some other handsome apartments. In the hall there is nothing remarkable to be seen, with the exception of the portraits of the ancient grammarian, Thomas Linacre, and the renowned antiquarian, John Leland, both of whom belonged to this college; and a beautiful statue of the celebrated Blackstone, author of the Commentaries on the Laws of England, who was likewise a member of this college, and who is represented in a sitting attitude; it is executed in white marble, by Bacon. The library is one of the finest in Oxford, being 198 feet in length, thirty-two feet in breadth, and about forty feet high. The books are partly in shelves rising from the floor, and partly in a gallery which runs round the building, at about half of its height. The statue of Colonel Codrington, founder of the library, by Sir Henry Cheere, stands on a high pedestal in the centre. In a recess at the back of it, there are two handsome Globes, and an excellent Orrery. In the anti-chamber are some old paintings on glass, and an ancient marble tripod discovered at Corinth, but much injured by time; the gift of Mr. Anthony Le Froy. The chapel is quite in the new Gothic style. The windows are entirely filled with small decorations in brown,

delightful spots about Oxford. An alley of beech trees, in which Addison, who belonged to Magdalen College, was accustomed to walk, still bears the appellation of Addison's walk. Christ Church, the largest of all the colleges at Oxford, has four courts; the most spacious of which, called the great quadrangle, each side measuring 264 feet, and grass plats and a fountain in the centre, when viewed from the principal entrance in Fish-street, has a truly grand effect. Its Gothic front, two stories in height, looking towards this street, is unequalled, and the whole square might be classed amongst the most beautiful buildings in England, if all its sides were of an equal height. Its south side is almost entirely occupied by the superb hall, to which we ascended by a grand stair case; and the ceiling of which is supported by a single slender pillar. This hall, which is ornamented even to excess with paintings and architectural decorations,* has, from its height, an uncommonly striking appearance. Three steps lead up to the table in the back part of the hall where the master and fellows of the college sit at table, which gives a more magnificent appearance to this part of the hall. We found all the tables occupied by young students, who were busied with the exercises necessary for their examinations.

* It has lately (i. e. in 1817) received so many new pictures, that it became necessary to raise all those previously in the hall, one row higher than before.

The building which contains the library, forms one side of the second court, called Peckwater-square. It has two stories, in the lower of which is preserved the very considerable collection of paintings bequeathed to the college by General Guise. These paintings occupy the two apartments on the right and left sides of the entrance. Among a number of copies, may be found some very excellent paintings; as for example, the Caracci family, represented as butchers, in a butcher's shop, by Annibal Caracci; a flight into Egypt, by Guido Reni; the head of St. Francis, by A. Caracci; two half-length female figures, by Domenichino, &c. One of the greatest ornaments of this collection, is the present made to it by Mordaunt Cracherode* (to whom the library of the British Museum was so much indebted), of the fragment of a cartoon, by Raphael, representing a weeping woman, which is unquestionably genuine. A handsome stair-case leads to the upper story, which contains the library. In a recess in the wall, and not far from the door, there is a beautiful statue of Locke, who was a fellow of this college, executed by Roubilliac. The library is one of the most agreeable apartments which can be conceived; it is 141 feet long, thirty feet wide, and thirty-seven feet in height, and receives its light partly through some of the seven windows which have been left open, but chiefly from two large arched

* Cracherode belonged to this college.

windows at the end of it, from whence the magnificent buildings of the college are seen. All the book-cases, both those on the floor and those in the galleries which run along the sides, are executed and ornamented in the neatest manner, the names of the donors of the different parts of the library, being placed above them in gilt letters. At both ends of the room stand large tables, covered with green cloth, at which those persons who visit the library may seat themselves and read; and an elegant carpet covers the whole length of the floor. Among the curiosities of this library may be reckoned an antique bronze bust, presented to the university by Lord Frederic Campbell, of M. Modius, a physician, with a Greek inscription, mentioning his name; and a female figure, with a child standing on a pedestal beside her, and laying its arm on her shoulder; being an antique marble group brought from Greece, and presented to this college by Mr. Arthur Kennet Mackenzie. The other three sides of Peckwater-square, form a corresponding whole, of three stories; the lowest of which is ornamented in the rustic style; and of the thirteen windows on each side, the five central ones are joined under a pediment resting on the Ionic pilasters, between the windows of the building. A balustrade encircling the edifice, completes the agreeable impression produced by the symmetry of the whole.

The chapel of this college, which is one of the

oldest in Oxford, is entirely in the Saxon style, and may be considered as one of the finest remains of that style of architecture. It consists of two parts, the cathedral (ornamented with a steeple built by Wolsey), and the chapel, properly so called, containing several monuments, among which are the tomb of Sir Henry de Batho, who died in the year 1261, and the shrine of Saint Frideswide. She was the daughter of King Didanus, who is said to have reigned in this part of England in the year 730, and founded the convent, on whose ruins the chapel of Christ Church was erected. The painted windows do not possess any peculiar merit; but one of them, representing the deliverance of St. Peter from prison by the angel, painted by Oliver, in the year 1700, is not badly executed.

Christ Church, like Magdalen College, situated on the south side of Oxford, has also an excellent walk, called Christ Church walk. It is bordered by rows of most beautiful and shady limes, which run for several hundred yards along the old town wall. In front of it, farther to the south, are the meadows, bounded on the one side by the Isis, and on the other by the Charwell, from which we have a near view of Merton, Christ Church, and Corpus Christi Colleges; and further on behind them, the steeples and churches of Oxford, towering up beside each other. Christ Church walk is much frequented in the fine seasons of the year.

Corpus Christi, one of the smaller colleges, has a very simple but neat hall; the roof of which is ornamented in a similar manner to that of the dining hall at Eton. The library is inconsiderable, and the chapel small, and without an organ. The altar-piece by Rubens, presented to the college by Sir Richard Worsley,* is said to be a very fine painting, but we could only view it from the library which communicates with the choir of the chapel. A pretty garden, belonging to Corpus Christi College, is kept in excellent order by the president, Dr. Cooke, and affords a very pleasant walk to the members of the college.

Brazen-nose, so denominated from the emblem of the college which still remains affixed over its gate, is situated opposite to All Souls, from which it is separated by the square, and the Radcliffe library. The chapel is very small and modern, having been rebuilt from a design by Wren. The paintings on glass in this chapel delight the eye by the pleasing variety of the colours. The library, a long light and agreeable apartment, contains, among other manuscripts, those of the celebrated philologist, Wasse,† of whom Bentley said, that after his (Bentley's) death, he would be the most learned man in

* Celebrated on account of his excellent collection of paintings and sculpture, at his country seat of Appuldurcombe, in the Isle of Wight.

† Known in Germany by his Treatise de Senario.

England. We wished to see them, but were prevented by the absence of the librarian.

Whoever visits New College, ought first to view the chapel, which is unquestionably the most beautiful of any in Oxford. The new side windows are embellished from top to bottom with paintings on glass, most excellently executed, and in the best state of preservation; not representing petty inch length miniatures, as is the case with many of the windows in other churches at Oxford, but full sized figures. It is impossible to describe the animation of the colours in these pictures, on which the attention of the spectator is involuntarily fixed. The great window behind the organ is also painted, but by a more modern hand. Jervis has here painted, from drawings by Reynolds, the four Cardinal and the three Christian Virtues, in seven compartments in the lower division, and in the upper division the Birth of Christ. Although this picture is executed in the more faint manner of latter times, yet when viewed from the altar, a dark foreground formed by the organ, it produces a very striking effect. The pipes of the organ are arranged in such a manner that a space is left between them, to which the shape of the window has been given, and through which the picture can be seen.* The wall behind the altar

* See the picture in Ackerman's Description of Oxford, vol. I. page 139, in which a drawing of the window is likewise given.

was formerly divided into several rows of niches, running above each other, in which statues were placed, but these disappeared in the course of the wars and commotions from which England so long suffered; and we now behold only the empty rows of the stone niches themselves, that are very skilfully executed. In a press near to the altar, is shown the richly gilt crosier of William of Wykeham, founder of the college, and Bishop of Winchester. The steps to the altar are covered with costly carpeting, and its sides ornamented with bas-reliefs, in marble, by Westmacott, representing scriptural subjects. The floor is chequered with black and white marble; the chairs, as well as the seats of the master and vice-master, are elegantly carved; the walls, as far as the windows, are covered with handsome Gothic ornaments in stone; and in short, the whole chapel is such an union of all that is beautiful and sublime, that we feel ourselves irresistibly elevated and disposed to devotion. The organ is said to be one of the best in England. The hall is spacious, and its walls are wainscotted. On the side-board, we found the rich and sumptuous silver plate, belonging to the college, arranged for a dinner, which was to be given by the members of the college this day, as the anniversary of its foundation, to a numerous company from the other colleges. The garden is laid out in a very handsome style, and divided into

several pleasing compartments, all of which are kept in the neatest order.

Trinity College has a small modern chapel. The fresco painting of Christ's Ascension is not remarkable. The only things of consequence in it, are the alabaster statues of Sir Thomas Pope, the founder, and his lady, represented lying beside each other on their monuments.

Lincoln College, which is a very neat little edifice, has two courts. The library contains several valuable manuscripts, among which are Cicero's Orations and Letters, in several quarto volumes; Aristophanes, &c. The hall is forty feet in length, and twenty-five feet in breadth, with a proportionate height. The chapel has one large arched window above the altar, and eight smaller windows, all of which are filled with beautiful paintings on glass, in good preservation. Here, as well as at New College, all the figures are full sized; and I have no hesitation in saying, that after New College, this chapel produces the strongest impression when first seen. The whole of its wooden ornaments are of cedar.

We saw Oriel, Merton, and Baliol Colleges, either in passing only, or we satisfied ourselves with viewing the exterior of their halls, chapels, &c. The chapel of Merton College is famous for its beautiful large window over the altar, which is entirely filled with paintings on glass.

CHAP. III.

Woodstock—Blenheim—The Park—The Garden—The House—Paintings—Chapel—Titian's Gallery—The Theatre—Witney—Cheltenham—The Churchyard—Old Spa—Mr. Thompson's Spa—The Old Chalybeate Spring—The Assembly—The Theatre—Gloucester — The Cathedral — Tewkesbury — The Church—Worcester—The Cathedral—China Manufactory.

Accompanied by an academical friend, we made an excursion to Woodstock, which is about eight miles from Oxford, for the purpose of viewing the palace at Blenheim, belonging to the Duke of Marlborough.

Woodstock is a pleasant little place; the principal employment of its inhabitants consists in the manufacture and sale of yellow leather gloves, which are in general estimation throughout England, under the denomination of Woodstock gloves.

The entrance to the park is close to the town, through a lofty gateway of the Corinthian order, over which is a long inscription, where we were received by the servants of the house. At a small distance from it, the road passes over a magnificent bridge, across a large and transparent lake,

of which the space of the central arch is not less than 101 feet. The lake itself is evidently more indebted to art than nature for its existence, its shores having been dug out on all sides; but it has nevertheless a most agreeable appearance, and forms one of the principal beauties of the place.

We viewed the park in a manner certainly not usual in visiting places of this kind. Seated in our travelling carriage, and holding the description of the park in our hands, at every remarkable place we looked in the map for the confirmation of the information we received from our guide, who rode beside the coach, and calling our attention first to one, and then to another object, conducted us around the park, which is eleven miles in circumference. We were met by several other coaches, accompanied in a similar manner. From what are called *the Ruins*, we had a beautiful prospect of the surrounding country, and could distinctly see Oxford with its colleges and steeples. The statue of the first duke stands not far from the house, on a pillar of 130 feet in height, with a long inscription on its base. The statue itself appears rather diminutive on the top of this high pillar.

As it was not the proper hour for obtaining admission into the house (which I believe is from three to five o'clock), after we had examined the park, we employed the intermediate time in viewing the garden. This is laid out in the style common

to a number of great gardens in England; but with this difference, that from the extent it assumes a more important character than is possessed by other gardens in this country. A pleasing little temple, not far from the house, was built in the year 1789, in commemoration of the recovery of the present king.* The aviary, which is built in two semicircles separated from each other, is stocked with the most beautiful foreign pigeons and China pheasants. The water-fall, although artificial, is nevertheless superior to many of the natural water-falls in England, and is greatly improved by the beautiful trees which surround it. A neat bridge opposite to it, affords a favourable point of view to the spectator for observing the effect of the fall, whilst the cool shade afforded by the trees which surround it, invite to repose. From the temple of Diana, we enjoy a beautiful prospect of the lake and its great bridge. The fountain, which was adorned with statues by the Chevalier Bernini, and which has lately been restored, although it has been very much admired, is stiff, and without taste, but the garden derives considerable embellishment from two excellent copies of the Plectrum, or the two Wrestlers, which formerly stood on one of the bridges over the Arno at Florence; and of the celebrated Grinder, from the Tribune.

The principal front of the house looks towards the

* George III.

garden, and that the chimnies may not, from their height, injure the effect of the main building, they are attached to two projections at each end. We enter the house from the opposite side, and are led through a portal, decorated with arms, above which is a cistern, whence the house is supplied with water from the neighbouring stream. Crossing the spacious court, we come to the lofty flight of stairs that leads to the entrance-hall, which is of the whole height of the building, and decorated with statues, and an allegorical painting in fresco. The billiard room is hung with tapestry, in which the victories of the Duke of Marlborough are commemorated. The library is similar to that of All Souls' College in its arrangement, and is 183 feet in length. The collection appears to have been selected with much judgment, especially in the historical department, and the catalogue of 24,000 volumes, fills three folios. It seems to be frequented also in the evenings, as for the first time in a library I found large glass lamps fixed in the corners of the gallery. A marble statue of Queen Anne, by Ryshraeck, with an inscription expressive of her favour towards the house of Marlborough, is placed in the library; but it is stiff, and without grace. In the chapel there is a marble monument of the duke and dutchess, also executed by Ryshraeck, and in the same formal style. We viewed it from the choir.

The excellent collection of pictures is chiefly con-

the park, we enjoyed a beautiful view of the bridge and the house, which, like all the buildings erected by Vanburgh, has a very heavy appearance when seen from a distance. In the mean time the ringing of bells announced the arrival of the duke, a kind of reception which reminded us how many of the ancient feudal customs still exist in England.

Having returned to Oxford, we left it in two days, and proceeded to Cheltenham. The environs of Oxford are very pleasing and picturesque, especially when viewed from the Isis, down which river conveyance may at all times be procured in small and neatly painted boats as far as Iffley Paper-Mills. This is a pleasure in which the students are fond of indulging. The tolls to Witney are very high, but the roads are kept in most excellent condition, to which the hard bottom of Oxfordshire essentially contributes. The people in this neighbourhood have something strikingly neat and pleasing in their appearance, probably arising from the vicinity of two places so considerable as Oxford and Cheltenham, and the intercourse with them. At Northleach, the Bridewell, or House of Correction for the County of Gloucester, which stands by itself at a small distance from the town, attracted our attention. It is a splendid building, having projecting wings with a retiring centre; and by its low roof projecting far over the wall, and small windows almost close to the cornice, strongly reminded us of an Italian

country house; but the illusion vanishes at sight of the high walls and iron spikes with which it is surrounded.

The entrance from Oxford is very agreeable, from the number of country houses in its neighbourhood. We immediately enter High-street, which, as it is the Bond-street of the place, is filled with shops. As all the visitors of this watering-place have not the means of hiring whole houses to themselves, there are here a number of what are called boarding-houses, where people are lodged and boarded; for which a stipulated sum is paid by the week. Several of these eating-houses, or hotels (as they are likewise called), are most beautifully situated; as for example, the elegant Vittoria Hotel, at the entrance of High-street; which, with its pretty grass-plat in front, has a most inviting appearance. The principal walk at Cheltenham runs through the church-yard, an impropriety which is noticed in every description of this place. From hence a narrow path-way leads to the river Chelt, which is here about twelve feet in breadth, over this there is a small bridge by which we proceed to the great walk and to the Spa.* In the vicinity of the church-yard, a Crescent (which is a very favourite form for streets in the watering-places of England), has been commenced, twenty houses of which are

* A name derived from the time when the English used to frequent Spas.

already finished, all of them being of the same colour, with a balcony from the second story; they are kept in that neat and clean manner so peculiar to this country. On the other side of the little bridge already alluded to, there is a walk twenty feet in breadth, and nearly 200 yards in length, planted with tall elms on both sides, leading to the old Spa, and separated from it by a handsome iron railing, in which there is a gate. To the left of this is the old assembly-room, which likewise serves as a ball-room; and on the right is a building two stories high, the upper part of which is inhabited by the female who has the care of the spring, the ground-floor being appropriated to shops. The background is formed by a neat little villa, and the centre is occupied by the spring, over which a small house is erected; the water flows through two pipes. On our arrival we observed preparations for a grand public breakfast, which was to be given here, and shortly afterwards we saw the ball commence with some country dances. This room derives its light on the one side from three round windows filled with painted glass, and on the other side from three oblong windows, and it is perhaps about seventy feet in length. The orchestra is opposite to the door. Not far from this spring there is another, called Montpellier Spa, or Mr. Thompson's spa. A house of a single story, with six windows, has been built over the spring, which is attended by

an agreeable old woman, a striking likeness of whom is to be seen among the numerous specimens hung up by persons offering to teach drawing. This spring has three gradations of strength; all of them warm,* and having the same unpleasant taste with that which with us is called "*bitter water*." Under a neatly painted pent-house, supported by columns, there are several benches on which people may rest themselves for a time after drinking the water. A walk passing by a water-mill and several villas, to the old Chalybeate spring, over which a simple structure is erected, that from its distance from the noise of the town and its more frequented springs, cannot fail to be agreeable to those visitors of Cheltenham who wish tranquillity. The water is of an almost imperceptible degree of warmth, and very strongly chalybeate, on which account it is less disagreeable than that of the other springs. Subscription books are kept at this as well as all the other springs, for those who wish to frequent them regularly.

The assembly-rooms, where the regular balls are given, and card-parties formed, is situated in the High-street, and corresponds in appearance with the celebrity of the place. The theatre has two tiers of boxes and a gallery. The decorations are not amiss; the performers and the orchestra above mediocrity.

* The highest temperature is 54 degrees, Fahrenheit.

We here saw the play of Guy Mannering, which was so great a favourite in London. The actress who performed the part allotted to Miss Stephens, had a tolerable voice, and distinguished herself by her spirited acting.

We set off for Gloucester next day. This city is built in a very old style, and in point of neatness and cleanliness, is inferior to all the other large towns of England. It is nevertheless interesting on account of its magnificent Gothic cathedral, which, from its great antiquity, having been built in 1047, ranks before several of the larger cathedrals in Great Britain. This splendid edifice is 420 feet in length, and 144 in breadth. The west end of this cathedral is built in the Saxon style, and is remarkable for its huge round pillars which separate the nave from the aisles; they were supposed to be quite solid, but a few years ago, on attempting to reduce their thickness they were discovered to be hollow, and the inside filled with stones. The screen between the west end and the choir, is built in the Gothic style, but modern; the ornaments, however, are both very well chosen and well executed. The beautiful and powerful organ rests on this screen. In the west end there is a fine monument, by Flaxman, to the memory of a Mrs. Morley, who died at sea in child-birth. This part of the cathedral derives its greatest splendour from its window, which is eighty-three feet in height, opposite to the entrance, and which is filled from top

to bottom with paintings on glass collected from all the other windows of the cathedral. The tombs of Osric, King of Northumberland, and of the unfortunate Edward II. as also that of Robert, Duke of Normandy, in wood, with his figure in wood upon it; and the fragments of a pavement of burnt and glazed tiles, are worthy of notice. The commencement of divine service caused us to quit the cathedral sooner than we wished. We however had the advantage of seeing it commenced by the worthy and universally respected Dr. Ryder, Bishop of Gloucester, who entered on this occasion as he does every Sunday, in a solemn manner, preceded by the canons and other persons belonging to the cathedral. In the cloisters next to the church, some of the cells of the old monks, and their *lavacra* of hewn stone are still to be seen. The bishop's palace is connected with the church by a covered passage.

The road from Gloucester to Tewkesbury is very agreeable. The appearance of the country became more picturesque than it had been since leaving Oxford. In the back-ground we perceive country seats and parks, and behind them, to the left, the blue mountains of South Wales, in the distance. Tewkesbury, a small place, is remarkable only for its ancient church, which is one of the finest remains of Gothic architecture in England. It is built in the shape of a cross, and is 300 feet in length and 120 feet in breadth at the cross. The vaulted roof,

which is 120 feet high, is supported by two rows of large round pillars, and produces from its height a very striking impression. The eastern side of the church is hexagonal, and separated from the rest by six columns. To the right of the altar are still to be seen two seats built in the wall for the abbots in old times, with singular stone canopies, which are painted; and at a small distance the tombs of several abbots of Tewkesbury were much injured in the time of the civil wars. The chapel of Lady Spencer, which is covered with a double roof, and a richly ornamented ceiling, and several other minor chapels with painted ceilings, have suffered the same fate. Among the tombs of the princes, are those of George, the first Duke of Clarence, brother to Edward IV. and his dutchess.* Opposite to the chancel there is a metal plate in the floor, on which is inscribed the day of the death of Edward, Prince of Wales, son of Margaret, Queen to Henry VI. who was murdered here after the battle of Tewkesbury, in which his mother was defeated. The western portal of the church has a very picturesque appearance from the church-yard, with its renovated arches, bending round the lofty window, instead of humbly concealing themselves beneath it; and is perhaps unique in its kind in England. The abbey, where Henry VI.

* He was drowned in a but of Malmsey wine, by order of Edward. His consort was the daughter of the famous Earl of Warwick, called in his time "the King-maker."

sometimes resided, is near to the church. The crown, and some traces of the words, "Misericordiæ Dei," are still to be seen. There is a school on Bell's plan in one of the wings of the abbey.

We arrived at Worcester by the way of Clifton on Teame. This city is picturesquely situated on the banks of the Severn, over which there is a handsome stone bridge of five arches. The High-street, in which is situated the Star and Garter inn, where we alighted, is the principal street of the city. At the end of it there is a pretty walk to the next turnpike-house from the city. Another walk, lined with two rows of tall old lime trees, runs in a parallel direction with the High-street, and is much frequented by the inhabitants. The whole town is neat and agreeable, and indeed more pleasant than any place in Gloucestershire.

On the day after our arrival we visited the cathedral. This edifice forms a contrast not very advantageous to the High-street, although it has lost the peculiarities of the old Gothic style, as a part of it, the left side of the cross aisle, has been recently reconstructed. The Gothic style has however been rigidly adhered to. One of the towers which ornament the corners of the aisle, was still surrounded by the scaffolding on which the workmen were employed. The west end of the cathedral is built in the old Gothic style, and not in the Saxon. In the cross aisle there are several monuments, viz. one of Johnson, a phy-

sician, with his bust, by Nollekens; and another of the celebrated bishop Hurd,* by Roubilliac. The statue of the bishop, in a kneeling posture, with his eyes looking up to heaven, is somewhat affected. The monument itself is of shell marble. Near to it is the chapel of Prince Arthur, son to Henry VII, ornamented with a number of figures; the tomb itself is of marble. Besides these monuments, there are tombs of many abbots and bishops, as well as of Oswald and Wolfstan, the two founders. The western part, between the altar and the window, is in great disorder; several monuments are lying scattered in various directions, and the whole appears to stand in need of a regulating-hand.

My acquaintance with Mr. Chamberlayne, a nephew of the proprietor of the China Manufactory at Worcester, procured me an entrance into the warehouse and the manufactory itself. This is the principal manufactory in Worcester, and executes all the commissions of the Court and higher orders; but the manufactory of Messrs. Flight and Barr, who have likewise a warehouse in London, is a rival to it. The manufactory itself, and the numerous buildings belonging to it, occupy a considerable space of ground in the vicinity of the Register-office. The materials used consist of flints from Kent; and a kind of greenish granite, from the neighbourhood of

* The commentator on Horace's Epistles.

Truro in Cornwall. The clay, after being moistened, is kneaded by a number of boys, and the articles are then turned in a potter's wheel, cut off when they are dried, and again turned on the wheel, when they are burnt in a round wide oven, which diminishes towards the point, where it has an opening, and which resembles the furnace in a glass-house. To prevent the articles from losing their shape, which is a frequent defect in other factories, clay hoops are put in the caps, &c. for the purpose of preventing their shrinking while they are burning. In the painting room we saw nearly thirty persons employed, the most of whom were engaged on a service for the Princess Charlotte of Wales, which was not in the best taste. Some large tureens for the Prince Regent were also in progress, the ornaments of which were borrowed from the mantle of Charles I. lately found on opening his grave at Windsor. In the polishing-room we found only women employed, who were polishing plates and other articles belonging to a service intended for the Marquis of Salisbury. It was very simply ornamented in red, black, and gold, with the arms of the marquis and the initials of his name in the centre; a general custom among the English nobility, all of whom have their arms on their plate and china. The vessels are placed in the oven on triangular iron stands, the feet of which are pointed below, and open at top, so that one can be fitted into the other, and the vessels are placed be-

tween them. The vessels in which the china is burnt, are made of bones pounded and burnt for that purpose. The machine for preparing the clay, is set in motion by a steam-engine of six horse power.

From the manufactory we returned to the warehouse in the High-street. The greater part of the goods are arranged in two large rooms in the second story, of which that in the back part of the house is lighted from above by a sky-light. We here saw some exquisite paintings on china, by Mr. Chamberlayne, son to the proprietor. Among others was a portrait of the elder Kemble, in the character of Brutus, a whole length figure from Lawrence; Brutus and the Spectre at Philippi, in miniature, on a vase; a copy of Raphael's Madona and Child, in the Paris gallery, executed with great care. Among the imitations of foreign porcelain, we observed several of that of China for the Prince Regent, who is very fond of the Chinese taste.

CHAP IV.

Droitwich—Birmingham—Mr. Thomasson, and his Patent Inventions—Manufactures at Birmingham —Mr. Egginton's Paintings on Glass—Excursion to Warwick—Warwick Castle—Leamington Priors—Soho.

We left Worcester at twelve o'clock on the same day, and crossed the Severn at Droitwich. This place, celebrated for its salt springs, which produce the finest salt in England, is very pleasantly situated on the little river Salwarp. At the next place, Bromsgrove, there was a fair when we entered it. A number of horses, among which were several very fine ones for the saddle, were exposed for sale in the streets. There were Jews standing on tables, whence they offered their goods for sale, and country people were buying sickles for themselves and toys for their children. Every thing was life and activity. The country about Birmingham is embellished with a number of pretty country seats, which have less of a smoky appearance than the houses in the town itself.

We reached Birmingham between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, and alighted at an inn in

the upper, or new end of the town. From the balcony before our windows, we could see down the whole length of the street; although of a good width it has not a pleasing appearance, from the uniform colour of the houses, which are built of dark red bricks, and which, as is usually the case in England, not being coated over, give a very sombre look to the town, a defect increased by the thick smoke from the numerous hardware workshops, continually hanging over the town, and giving a much darker appearance to the bricks than they have when new.

The Birmingham Directory, which we found at the tavern, is unquestionably one of the best in the world, as it not only gives the names and residences of all the manufacturers in the place, but also contains elegant engravings of the articles made by them, of the exterior of their houses, shops, &c. The theatre, which we visited the same evening, has a pleasing exterior, and the interior is spacious but badly lighted. Two tiers of boxes, a gallery and the pit, contain the audience. A play with which we had been satiated at London, the Maid and the Magpie (founded on the well known story of a theft committed by a magpie and imputed to a girl), was here presented to us again. A Mrs. Haywood, from one of the minor London theatres, performed the chief character in a tolerable manner.

Next day we paid a visit to Mr. Thomasson, the

Prussian vice-consul, who has a very extensive manufactory in Church-street. This enterprising man, who to his extensive knowledge and inventive genius unites the greatest attention and politeness towards strangers, executes in his house and under his own inspection, the greater part of the articles which are known among us on the continent by the name of Birmingham ware. In one of his show-rooms the smaller kinds of mechanical articles are exposed to view in handsome glass cases; in another, plated and solid silver utensils are arranged in presses; a third room, which is lighted from above, contains medals, artificial stones, jewellery, &c. In an adjoining gallery are the vases, statues, and all the larger kinds of metal articles. We were here surprised with the sight of a great number of new inventions, all of them combining simplicity with utility, and calculated to add to the pleasures and comforts of life. Mr. Thomasson has obtained patents for six or eight of his inventions, viz. 1st. For his coach-steps, which by a very simple piece of mechanism fly out and in whenever the coach door opens or shuts. 2d. For a new kind of cork-skrew. 3d. For a walking-stick, from which when swung, a sword or dagger flies out. 4th. For a hearth-brush, enclosed in a case, and which appears and disappears by moving the handle (this is calculated merely for English use). 5th. For a whip, from the sides of which, by touching a spring, a number of prickles

fly out, when it may be used as a spur, and therefore Mr. Thomasson has called it the spur-whip. 6th. For a hat-stretcher, which is lengthened or shortened, merely by moving it backwards or forwards. Exclusive of the above-mentioned articles, we found here a great number of inventions for perfecting other articles already in common use: as for example, an instrument for stopping bottles, to prevent servants from getting at the wine. Backgammon-boxes, in the shape of snuff-boxes, where the spots of the dice successively appear under a plate on stopping a spring by which they are put in motion; crutches, which by means of a spring may be lengthened or shortened at pleasure; knives for persons with only one hand (purposely invented for Sir David Baird, who had lost one hand in battle); folding candle shades, &c. The medals struck by Mr. Thomasson are likewise worthy of notice, such as the series of English kings; those of Blucher, Wellington, and other renowned generals; of officers of state, and literary men. Among the larger articles, the imitations of Chinese porcelain on japanned tin, and the large gilt statues of cast-iron, are well worthy of notice; the attempt to imitate the large antique marble vase, called the Warwick Vase, in cast iron, is truly a gigantic undertaking. The body of it is already cast, and part of the gilt ornaments are also finished. The bottom of the vase is bit out with aqua-fortis, and oxidised in such manner as to look like the green of

the malachite; the ornaments are executed in gilt bronze: the whole (when finished) will weigh four tons, and it will be completed in a year.

In the work-shops we saw the process of making some of the chief articles, as knives and forks, both plated and of steel, with ivory and mother of pearl handles; as also several machines of peculiar invention; for example, one by a common blacksmith of the name of Eton, for the manufacturing of button-shanks, which by this means are formed with incredible celerity. A wheel for making figured buttons; of which this machine makes four sorts with different impressions. Besides these, Mr. Thomasson has contrived machines for making several parts of his patent inventions more speedily than could be effected by manual labour; as those with which (for example) runs are cut in the metal tubes used for the hearth-brushes, and incisions are made in the screws for the hat-stretchers, whereby great savings both of time and labour are effected.

Mr. Thomasson had the goodness to recommend us to several of the most considerable manufacturers, and even sent one of his own workmen with us. This person took us first to Mr. Phipson's rolling machinery in Fazely-street, which is put in motion by two enormous steam-engines, the one of eighty-seven, and the other of sixty-five horse power. The former is on the original plan of Boulton and Watt, the other on a new plan. In these works,

sheets of copper of all dimensions are rolled, and cut by shears which divide plates of half an inch in thickness in a moment. The works for stretching gold and silver plate, a glass-grinding machine, and another for wire-drawing, are also put in motion by these steam-engines. We next went to the whip-manufactory of Messrs. Ashmore and Clarke. A peculiar kind of machine is used for winding the cord around the wooden handle of the whip; the machine is fastened on the handle, and the cords fastened to it.* We were shown a vast number of whips of different kinds, for gentlemen and ladies, principally for exportation. We next visited Mr. Thomasson's *Papier maché* manufactory. The cast-iron moulds for minor articles, such as bottle-stands, snuffer-trays, &c. attracted our notice; wooden moulds are used for those of larger size. The material is composed of common, but thick gray paper, several layers of which are pasted on each other. When the articles have received their shape, they are soaked in linseed-oil, dried, and then manufactured like wood, turned by the lathe, polished, &c. Previous to their being lacquered, the roughnesses, knots, &c. are rubbed down with stones. Mr. Jordan's manufactory of window-frames has nothing remarkable, except their being made of copper and bronzed; the external parts are usually of mahogany.

* It is very like that by which bands are made by blind persons in the Blind Asylum.

We next visited the iron foundery of Messrs. Francis and Smith, where, among other articles, steam engines are made. A steam engine of fourteen horse power, and of four and one-third feet stroke, sets the machine for boring the cylinder of the steam-engine in motion. As something singular, we noticed a contrivance for giving the machine more or less velocity, by laying the band on a wheel of greater or less circumference. A large quantity of iron stoves; wheels for threshing machines; machines for grinding oak-bark for tanners, in which the teeth of the wheels are of steel; as likewise an immense number of grates, polished and unpolished, were lying in the warehouse. The stair-case to the uppermost story was, with the railing and every thing else, entirely of cast iron.

At Mr. Phipson's pin manufactory we saw nothing remarkable, excepting the manner of sticking pins into papers, an operation performed by little girls, by means of a machine, in which the pins are previously laid. Two hundred people are kept constantly at work in the manufactory, besides a great number out of doors; the proprietor giving employment to about five hundred persons. Mr. Egginton, the well-known successor to Mr. Jarvis, a famous painter on glass, specimens of whose works on glass are to be seen in most of the modern, and many of the more ancient churches in England, resides in Birmingham. Unfortunately he was not at home, having gone to

London with a picture on glass for the Princess Charlotte, which she had bespoke of him. In his workshop we saw a window of about twenty feet in height, which was only partially begun. Every thing seems to be done in separate squares; and previous to commencing the whole, a faint ground is spread on the glass, on which the colours are then laid, that appear to be treated exactly in the same manner as oil painting. The four divisions of this large window, which is intended for a chapel in the vicinity of Birmingham, were filled with four emblematical figures, as large as life, after paintings by Reynolds, exhibiting the usual beauties and defects of that painter. A copy of an excellent historical picture, by Jean de Maubeuge, for Lord Audley (to whom the original likewise belongs), was begun, and promised to be excellent. Mrs. Egginton showed us several coats of arms on glass; but one of the most beautiful among them had been spoiled in the burning; which, as she told us, is frequently the case. Two large pictures intended for the great window in Arundel Castle, and representing ancestors of the Duke of Norfolk, were also in a finished state.

Among the places of amusement near Birmingham, we visited Vauxhall, which is a copy in miniature of the Vauxhall at London. It is nearly two miles from the town, but notwithstanding the distance, is much frequented in summer by the in-

habitants of Birmingham, especially those of the lower ranks. The band of music belonging to the regiment in garrison at Birmingham, played in a pavilion erected in the garden; the walks were lighted with lamps; and about midnight, fireworks were let off in the large open space in the centre of the garden, which, for variety and duration, far surpassed those of London.

From Birmingham we made an excursion to Warwick, a distance of twenty miles, for the purpose of viewing its famous castle. We left Birmingham by the Regulator, a smart driving stage coach, at eight o'clock in the morning. The road leads through Solihull (noted for its handsome little Gothic church) and Knowle, to the town of Warwick, at the northern extremity of which stands the castle. The town itself is small, but contains very pretty houses, and a beautiful Gothic church, called St. Mary's; where Essex, the unfortunate favourite of Queen Elizabeth, lies interred. The entrance to the castle is formed by a vaulted hall, from which a road cut through the rock, lined on both sides with trees and shrubs, leads to the interior. The gate by which we entered the castle, from its high circular towers, has a genuine feudal appearance.

Crossing the spacious castle-yard, on one side of which is the edifice, and on the other the entrance to the park, we turned to the left towards the former. A broad stair under a vaulted anti-chamber,

leads to the baronial hall, the walls of which are wainscotted, and over the doors are placed large stags' horns. In the first room next the hall there is a fine picture of Queen Joanna of Naples, and two beautiful portraits by Rubens, of his wife, and an Earl of Arundel. The next room contains a collection of portraits by Vandyke, unrivalled in any other part of England. They are portraits of the Earls of Warwick, painted with singular perfection, in haughty and energetic attitudes, placed beside each other, and occupying one side of the room. In the same room there are portraits of a Knight of Calatrava, of Lady Brooke, of the historian Davila, (very beautiful), of Machiavel, by Vandyke, from Titian; the Earl of Strafford, by Vandyke; and one of the most beautiful pictures of Rubens, a whole length figure of St. Ignatius de Loyola. Two busts of the Black Prince (probably executed by a Dutch sculptor), and one of the present Earl of Warwick, are placed in the windows. The next room is a small cabinet, from which there is an exceedingly delightful view of the park. A solitary moss-grown pillar of a bridge over the Avon, around which the water breaks in foam, parts the river as it flows beneath the castle, and a majestic dark cedar reaches nearly up to the windows of the cabinet; and in the hollow we see the park in its full extent, with all its luxuriant vegetation, and primeval oaks growing apart from each other. The small cabinet contains

a collection of most beautiful portraits; two fine sketches by Salvator Rosa; a portrait of an Earl of Warwick, as a child, with a cricket bat in his hand; Rembrandt's Mother, by Gerard Douw; two small figures (a masterly work) by Steenwyk; a guard-house (a masterpiece) by Teniers; a small, but very pretty sketch of Children at Play, by Rubens; and several small portraits by Holbein.

From the library we proceed to the armory, where, among other curiosities, are preserved Oliver Cromwell's steel helmet; and a single greave of immense size, belonging to the armour of the celebrated Guy Earl of Warwick. A small vessel, with an inscription in Arabic, attracted our notice, on account of its agreeable form. The chapel is small, but extremely elegant. The painted window exhibits the arms of England and Scotland, as they were previous to the union. In the cabinet before the bed-chamber there is one of the largest pictures by Canaletto that I ever saw. It is a view of the place of St. Mark, at Venice, with gondolas, and measures eight feet by four. There is also a view of the inside of a church, painted with great effect, by H. de Lorme, in 1645. In the bed-room itself there is a picture, said to be by Vandyke, representing two of the Dukes of Buckingham as children. The great regard of the family of Warwick for the kind and very respectable house-keeper, Mrs. Hume, (who readily allowed us to remain as long as we

pleased in the apartments), is shown by a very striking portrait of her, which is hung up in this room, and which has some verses in her praise underneath. In the chamber on the other side of the hall there are a number of valuable paintings; particularly a Countess of Warwick, with an exceedingly beautiful hand, by Vandyke; the wife of Francis Snyders, by Rubens; two lions, by Rubens; which perhaps served him as a study for his Daniel in the lion's den, at Hamilton; a tyger, by Snyders, a study from Salvator Rosa; Mary Stuart, and James I., by an unknown hand; and a Cardinal, by Lanfranco.

On quitting the castle, we repaired to the park, and hastened to see the pavilion, in which the famous Warwick vase is kept. This extraordinary vase, found in the ruins of Hadrian's villa, at Tivoli, in 1771, was purchased from Sir William Hamilton by the Earl of Warwick in 1774; it is of white marble, and so large, that it can contain 650 quarts. It may be about eight feet in width, six feet in height, and stands on a marble pedestal, having an inscription in Latin, recording the place where it was found, and the time when it was conveyed to England. The curiously interwoven handles, the wreaths of vine-leaves and grapes round the brim, and the masks of fawns and satyrs beneath, are executed in a masterly manner. From the pavilion we have a beautiful view of the Avon. The park contains a number

of most beautiful cedars. Under them we proceed to the foot of the hill on which the castle stands, which, when viewed from below, with its gray walls and heaven-aspiring towers, has a most imposing appearance.

From the battlements of one of the castle towers which we ascended, we had an extensive view of the adjacent country; and we were informed by our guide, that on a clear day the country beyond Gloucester may be seen, a distance of forty English miles.

In the porter's hall we found a number of curiosities, particularly several articles said to have belonged to the renowned Guy of Warwick, such as his sword and helmet, the trappings of his horse, and his fork, with which the porter strikes against Guy's immense punch-bowl, capable of containing 818 quarts: that, according to his assertion, was thrice filled and emptied when the late Earl of Warwick succeeded his father. A very simple Roman sarcophagus is likewise to be seen here, which was dug up in the vicinity of the castle.

From the castle we made a second excursion to the watering place of Leamington Priors, two miles east from Warwick. The road passes over a beautiful stone bridge of one arch, thrown over the Avon, and built at the expense of the Earl of Warwick, from which we have another charming view of the castle, with the ruined bridge and the water-fall.

On the wide and handsome road to Leamington, we met a great number of covered gigs, such as we afterwards saw at Glasgow, in which the patients take the air. Leamington consists only of two streets; the one running in a southerly, and the other in a northerly direction, crossing each other in the centre of the town. The new bath is an elegant building, but scarcely finished; the descent to the baths is by marble steps, and the pump-room is airy and pleasant. The water has a saline taste, and is said to be peculiarly beneficial in bowel complaints. Mr. Smith's bath, which is near it, is similarly fitted up, although so much attention has not been paid to ornament. The theatre is small, but in its external appearance, very neat. One of the handsomest buildings is the new pump-room, which consists of a central two story building, with seven windows, and two wings of one story with three windows; in these are the baths; the former having a wooden colonnade in front, contains the ball-room, which is simple and beautiful, and derives its light from the windows in the second story. The sides and floors of the baths are lined with glazed tiles. We were much pleased with a machine for lowering patients into the bath. It has several wheels which catch each other, and looks almost like a common crane. The assembly rooms, situated at a small distance from these baths, consist of a card-room and a ball-room; the latter is not so lofty as

the card-room, but broader and more richly ornamented. The Union Parade, a broad walk, paved with flags, which runs along the houses in the main street, is one of the most pleasant promenades that can be conceived. Another walk leads to the church and an adjacent spring, over which there is an edifice in the form of an antique temple. The water here has a stronger chalybeate taste than that of the new bath. We found labourers employed in enlarging the church, and building a new cross aisle; a proof that the number of the visitors is not on the decline. The hotels at Leamington are sumptuous; and even our humble Crown Inn was a magnificent house. By ten o'clock in the evening we had returned to Birmingham.

We quitted Birmingham the following day, and took the road to Wolverhampton, for the purpose of seeing Soho, the famous manufactory belonging to Messrs. Boulton and Watt. It is situated on the left side of the road, in a pleasant park; a winding road leads to the building, which although constructed of the same kind of dark red bricks, that impart such a gloomy look to the houses in Birmingham, has nevertheless a striking appearance from its size. It consists of a central building, with a pediment and two wings, which have each of them a projection with a pediment. There may be in all about forty windows, and the building is three stories in height. If we are struck by the exterior, the filth of the

interior alarms us no less. The court is surrounded by workshops on all sides.

We were conducted to the warehouse, in which we found a notice posted up, stating that many inconveniencies having arisen from showing the interior of the manufactory, this was no longer allowed. We were astonished at the sight of the immense quantity of silver and plated articles for table service and other purposes, many of which were highly polished, and of the most tasteful forms. From the silver room we descended to the repository for hardware; here, among many other articles, we found a great store of fire irons, some of which (beautifully cut and inlaid), were sold at eight guineas the set. Steel buttons of all kinds are here in abundance, partly cast, and partly wrought; the first-mentioned sort being naturally much cheaper than the latter, of which there are some made at the value of three guineas each; these, however, are sent only to Mexico and Peru, where they are used by the rich Spaniards in their state dresses. An order for 36,000 little iron hooks, to which the Waterloo medals, given to the warriors who fought in that battle were to be suspended, gave employment to a number of workmen, at the time we visited Soho. These hooks were also made by the steam engine. Near the main building of the manufactory, stands another of a semi-circular form, which contains the mint apparatus, and which is likewise never shown to any person.

CHAP. V.

Wolverhampton—Shiffnal—Iron Bridge—Colebrook Dale—Shrewsbury—The Quarries—New St. Chad's Church.

Before reaching the next station, Wolverhampton, we had observed in the adjacent plain innumerable columns of smoke issuing from the chimneys of the steam engines, the furnaces, and other works, the number of which is beyond all conception. Between these collieries are scattered, from which the coals are drawn up by machines of a very simple construction. Steam engines, of inconsiderable size, draw up one bucket, which is fastened to a rope, and runs by a pulley, and is then lowered again. The innumerable posts over which the ropes run, and which at determined distances gradually diminish in size, afford a curious sight. We visited one of the largest iron works, belonging to Messrs. Ferriday, Smith, and Co. in the vicinity of Bilson. A steam engine of fifty horse power, works the whole. The iron ore is here first smelted and purified, and then used. One great article in this manufactory, is the making of iron pipes, which we found here in vast numbers, from one and a half inches, to three feet in diameter. They make use of a peculiar machine to prove

whether they hold the water or not. Every thing about Wolverhampton tells us we are in a country where the manufacture of iron is the chief object, for almost every thing is made of iron. The bar at the turnpike, which is every where else of wood, is here of iron, and very handsomely executed; and the panniers for the asses employed in taking away the coals from the pit, are all of the same material.

Between Wolverhampton and Shifnal, the pretty village of Tettenhall stands on the declivity of a hill on the right hand side of the road. It is surrounded by large and beautiful oaks, through which we can see only a very few houses, and the upper part of the ancient moss-covered Gothic church. After having for so long a time seen nothing but black smoke, dross, and a ground discoloured with coal-dust, the view of this cheerful little place was indescribably grateful to us.

Shifnal is a small, but tolerably agreeable place, with an old Gothic church, situated on a rising ground in the centre of the village. The face of the country here begins to put on a picturesque appearance, and there is a gradual descent towards Colebrooke-dale. The entrance into the dale is uncommonly pleasant. We descended into it by the side of the winding Severn, on both banks of which are innumerable iron furnaces, from whence columns of flame are continually ascending. Notwithstanding the number of these furnaces, the adjoining country

has not the melancholy appearance of that about Wolverhampton; partly because the gloomy objects break gradually on the eye in descending into the dale; and partly because the banks of the river, with the hills on the opposite side, are far more picturesque than the immense plain which surrounds Wolverhampton.

The little village of Iron Bridge (so called from the adjacent iron bridge over the Severn, which was the first of the kind erected in England) is a very agreeable place. The Tontine Inn, one of the best and cheapest inns in England, is close to the bridge, of which we had a view from our bed-room windows, with the hills beyond it, and of the banks of the river, with the furnaces on it to the left. The bridge itself, as the first attempt of this kind, is worthy of admiration; but as there is no situation from which it can be viewed at such a distance as to enable us to examine its construction, it makes a less striking impression than might be expected. As the arch is high, the ascent must be difficult for carriages. Two arches on the opposite bank, which it was found necessary to add to the original one, in order to fill up the void space between the bank and the hill behind, are also of iron, but rest on wooden piles, and have wooden balustrades. From the bridge itself there is a beautiful view down the river towards Shiffnal, and of the works on both banks, which by night are doubly picturesque; the whole of the ad-

jacent country being then strongly illuminated by means of the flames from the furnaces.

On the day after our arrival, we went into the *Dale*, properly so called, which commences on the right bank of the river, and gradually rises. The neat houses, situated on two hills, surrounded on all sides by the works over which they rise, and belonging to the directors of the Dale Company, or proprietors of the works, have a very beautiful appearance. Mr. Thomasson had given us letters of recommendation to Messrs. Dickinson, Barnett, and Derby, the gentlemen in question. Mr. Barnett who is a quaker (as are both his partners) received us with great civility, and immediately directed a young man belonging to the works, to show us every thing about them, which he accordingly did with the most unwearied patience and attention for several hours.* The furnaces consist of three kinds, viz. *air* furnaces, *blast* furnaces, and *cupola* furnaces. There are now twelve of the first, six of the second, and three of the third kind.† All the bellows are driven by water, and in the whole Dale there is only one small steam engine of five horse power. The warehouses are overstocked, and they complained that the demand had been for some time greatly on the decline,

* I may be allowed to mention his name; it is Thomas Davis.

† Each of these furnaces smelts one and three-quarter tons of iron, in a quarter of an hour.

so that several furnaces are unemployed. Among other articles we noticed square stoves, for Canada, in the old German fashion, with various figures on them; iron kettles with three feet, for Spain, and the Spanish colonies in America; grates of all descriptions, some of them double, to separate the ashes from the coals; several kinds of kitchen stoves; small baking ovens, with a vent for the steam; iron window frames, with handsome Gothic ornaments; and iron bridges. One of the latter, with five ribs, four of which were already set up, had just been cast. It was of forty feet span, six feet in height, and was destined for a Mr. Brewing, of Carlow, in Ireland, who intended to place it over a small stream on his estate.* Another bridge for the Liffy, in Ireland, of 140 feet span, and twelve feet in height, was likewise in hand, the cost of which was to be one thousand pounds sterling. Mr. Davis complained that the Carron works in Scotland, being enabled, by means of canals, to deliver their iron goods at a cheaper rate in London, had deprived them of the trade of that city; and that instead of the 3000 people formerly employed in the dale, they could now scarcely find work for as many hundreds.

From the head of the dale, near the limestone quarries on its right side, we have another complete view of the whole. An iron bridge thrown over a

* The price of this bridge was five hundred pounds.

part of the dale, from the house of one of the partners in the concern, to Mr. Barnett's habitation, has a very airy appearance. Great numbers of people are employed in the limestone quarries. The lime, when quarried, is raised by windlasses moved by horses, and conveyed down the hill to the river on iron railways. The waggons are of cast iron, and run on pullies with ropes, so that a full one always draws an empty one up. The iron ore in this dale is likewise brought to the furnace in these iron cars; four of which being hooked to each other, are drawn by a single horse.

A very pleasant walk has been formed on the hill, on the right side of the dale, which is known by the name of Mr. Reynolds' walk. From the temple at the end of it, we have a beautiful view of Iron Bridge, and the surrounding country, as also of the road to Shrewsbury. It is a great pity that most of the young trees in this walk are much damaged by the colliers, who with their families walk here on Sundays.

At noon we quitted Iron Bridge, highly satisfied with our treatment at the Tontine Inn, and proceeded by the Severn to Shrewsbury. About two miles from the first iron bridge, there is another over the river, of a much more light and beautiful structure to which an attempt has been made to give a particular degree of solidity by two arches that cross each other at the extreme point of

the span. It ought to be a model for all iron bridges which may be built on the continent, as it combines lightness with strength. Passing Attingham, the magnificent seat of Lord Berwick,* we arrived at Shrewsbury at six o'clock in the evening. At a small distance from the town, we saw the monument erected in honour of the gallant Lord Hill, by the inhabitants of Shrewsbury, of which place he is a native. It consists of a lofty Doric column, with astragals, on the top of which it is intended to place a bronze statue of his lordship.†

Shrewsbury is very picturesquely situated on the banks of the Severn, over which there is a bridge, 410 feet in length, with seven well proportioned arches, although the centre arch is much disfigured by having a mill under it. The gardens on the opposite bank give a pleasant appearance to the town, which rises in an amphitheatrical manner behind them; but the scene changes when we pass the bridge, and see nothing but narrow and crooked streets. St. Mary's appears to be the most ancient of all the churches; a part of the central cross aisle is in the very oldest Saxon style. As the church was under repair, we could enter it, and our attention was soon attracted by the beautiful west window, three-fourths

* See a view in Angus's Country Seats.

† This has since been completed, and is said to have a most agreeable effect. The column is about 130 feet in height.

of which are filled by old glass paintings. The upper part is new, and consists of the arms of the founder, and of the noble families of the place. The most attractive place in Shrewsbury is the public walk, called the quarries. It consists of a large square, covered with grass, three sides of which are surrounded by a double alley of tall lime trees. The side towards the new church of St. Chad is open. The whole of the ground declines towards the river, on the banks of which there are most pleasant walks; under the trees, benches are placed all round, and neat stairs with rails lead from the eminence to the square. Opposite to the walk is, as we have already said, the new church of St. Chad, one of the chief ornaments of the town. The principal facade of the church is ornamented by four Doric pillars, forming a portico, behind which there is a small rotunda (containing the main stair) by which, the church, itself a great rotunda, is connected with the portico. The interior is very magnificent. The two rows of the chorister's seats are supported by slender columns, the lower of cast iron, and the upper of the same metal but cased in wood, probably in order not to increase the weight too much, as the iron admitted of being made thinner than wood. The niche of the altar has on each side two highly-polished columns of the composite order, painted brown with richly gilt capitals. The altar-window, painted by Egginton, represents the Ascension of

our Saviour, and from the clear light thrown on the figure, which is surrounded by dark clouds, it produces a very surprising effect. I need scarcely add, that its being new and clean, contribute in no small degree to the pleasing effect of the whole. A ferry-boat is in constant readiness to convey passengers across the river. By a winding path we ascend to the workhouse, which is one of the handsomest buildings in the town, and is very picturesquely situated on the summit of a hill, from whence there is a prospect of the whole town and the windings of the river. The interior arrangements appeared to us, so far as we could perceive, to be very suitable, and the greatest attention to cleanliness was every where apparent. On returning to the town, we came to the second or Welch bridge, so called because it leads to Wales. It has five arches. On this side there are many remains of the old town; the walls of the old houses are intermixed with the new, and an ancient chapel has been converted into a dwelling-house, in which many labourers belonging to the cloth manufactories along the banks of the river, have been permitted to take up their abode.

CHAP. VI.

Dernhill—Newcastle under Line—The Potteries—Longport—Etruria—Stoke—Ashbourne—Dovedale—Matlock—Chatsworth—Sheffield—Manufactories—Rotherham—The Iron Bridge for London.

From Shrewsbury our road passed by Dernhill, a village belonging to the father of Lord Hill. The arms of the lord of the manor appeared over the door of the inn, and as is the case with many of the more ancient English families, had a French motto: *Avancez!* We arrived at Newcastle under Line, in a very heavy shower of rain. The town does not appear very picturesque at a distance, exhibiting merely a confused mass of houses, above which rises an old quadrangular tower, containing the bells of the principal church.

On the morning after our arrival, we desired our landlord to direct us what road we should take in order to make the circuit of the potteries with the least loss of time; when he advised us first to visit Mr. Davenport's manufactory at Longport, then Wedgewood's Etruria, and finally, Mr. Spode's establishments at Stoke.

We left Newcastle at nine o'clock in the morning. The town on the road to Stockport, ends in a pretty octagon of respectable looking houses. At Longport we at first found only an assistant in the manufactory, but soon after, the proprietor's son, Mr. James Davenport, made his appearance, who declared himself willing to show us the warehouse, but did not open the buildings of the manufactory, as the workmen were keeping up what is called *The Wakes*, which last for more than a week. In the warehouse we found a vast quantity of goods of elegant forms, but the proprietor had no hesitation in declaring frankly, that the greater part were imitations of French models. A principal branch of the earthenware made here, is what is called silver lustre ware, an imitation of silver or plated goods, which is produced by a singular method of laying on an equal coat of silver coloured lustre. The variegated lustre ware is of various colours, and is chiefly in request among the common people. Besides the earthenware, the proprietors of this concern also execute paintings on glass; but for this purpose they ought to employ better draughtsmen, as the drawings are incorrect and bad. The colours however are very vivid. The manner approaches less to the ancient than the water colour manner, introduced by Messrs. Jarvis and Egginton. Mr. Davenport has a patent for engraving on glass. The drawings are engraved either on a faint or gold ground, and look extremely

well. The door of the warehouse is to be ornamented in this manner, and I am convinced it will have a very pleasing effect. In the centre of the glass-room there is a large vase, in imitation of the Etruscan. In the lesser store-house we saw an immense quantity of white or (as it is called) cream-coloured ware, having a strong dash of yellow in it, and a good resemblance of what is termed the Magdeburg stone-ware.

On our way to Etruria, we passed through Burslem. This place is entirely filled with manufactories of earthenware, and with furnaces, &c. A branch of the great Trunk Canal passes close by Etruria; the buildings of the manufactory, two stories in height, are of the same form as those at Soho, and situated on this canal. We did not find any workmen busied here, as they had also all gone to the wakes. In passing through the buildings, however, we saw several women at work, scraping off the excrescences which the burnt earthenware had received in the burning. Others were busied in painting the ware from simple patterns, and chiefly blue. We here saw some samples of earthenware vessels, which for whiteness and beauty excelled every thing of the kind made in England, even that of the porcelain-ware; but the manufacture of this article has been dropped, because the price of single articles would be too high. Here likewise we found all the rooms filled with cream coloured ware. What is

called the wedgewood (i. e. the coloured) ware, is packed up as soon as finished, and sent off to London, so that the people could show us only a few of the most recently made articles. That which is called the drab coloured glazed ware, is at present in high estimation, as likewise are the unglazed, partly smooth, and partly with buff ornaments in relief; the beautiful jasper and lilac, with white ornaments. The Egyptian black is only in request for common use. When the works are going, four hundred persons and sixteen furnaces are kept in employment.

From Etruria we proceeded to Mr. Spode's manufactory at Stoke. It was not without some difficulty that we obtained admittance here. Mr. Spode, declaring that he had been frequently deceived by persons, who, under the pretext of seeing the manufactory, merely sought to communicate its arrangements to others, and therefore, without a letter from Mr. Thomasson (we had only a general introduction) he could not admit us. However, after some delay, he was at last induced to allow us to see his premises, and directed a young man (a Mr. Goodwin) to show us every thing, who accordingly did so, with the greatest civility, and with the utmost pains explained whatever there was any difficulty in comprehending. The whole of this manufactory is put in motion by a steam engine. This machine, one in Mr. Horrock's cotton manufactory

at Preston, and another in Mr. Meux's brewery in London, are the neatest and cleanest of any that we saw in England. A flight of sand-stone stairs, with a neat iron balustrade, leads to the upper part of the building, where the equipoise is kept in motion, and which, as well as all the iron-work belonging to it, is painted black. The columns which support the floor of the upper story are of cast iron. The machine was constructed at Soho two years ago, and is of thirty horse power. Of the three boilers belonging to it, two only were heated, but these were sufficiently powerful to set the whole in motion. It first impelled the stones round the two large vats, wherein the stones are ground to clay, and of which the one appeared to be about twelve feet, and the other eight feet in diameter; and then gave motion to the sifting machine. The wheels on which the water is turned are also put in motion by it, and to retard or quicken the movement, the bands which go round the pillar, whereon the wheel is placed, run on two cones, the point of the one upwards, and the other downwards; so that it is only necessary to raise or lower the bands to increase or diminish the motion. The same mechanism is used in turning the frames, only with the difference of the cones being smaller, and the covering nearer. By means of a peculiar contrivance, the workman himself is enabled to accelerate or retard the motion.*

* The workmen who are turning do this, by calling to a

by setting his hip against an iron, which I believe catches the band, and moves it either to the right or left; nay, he can stop the movement altogether when necessary. We also saw here impressions taken from copper-plate engravings on the ware; the engravings are taken out of a press, laid on the ware, and then smoothed with a wooden implement. The paper is then washed off, and the print remains perfectly distinct on the utensil, but it is not glazed until after the printing. There is another method of printing practised here, namely, putting the engraving on glazed ware; but the impression by this method is much fainter than by the former. Next to the machinery, the rooms where the clay is dried, attracted our attention the most. The clay is put here thin, and nearly in a boiling state, in long pans, and is left to stand twenty-four hours, before it is sufficiently dry for working. The pans are heated by steam from beneath. Of the materials, the flint comes from Kent, and the clay from the counties of Devon and Derby.

We found in the warehouse here (as at Etruria and Longport) a vast quantity of ware. A complete service stood ready for packing, intended for his Majesty King Henry, of St. Domingo, or Hayti. Here, as in the other English porcelain manufac-

boy, who stands at the cones, to loosen the jagged iron which holds the bands, and to place them either higher or lower.

tories, of all the ornaments on plates, the animals are those which are best painted; a service with birds, had a very fine appearance. An imitation of real Indian china, showed by its striking tastelessness, how far the Indians are still behind in this branch of industry. Imitations of genuine Chinese porcelain appeared however to great advantage. A peculiar pattern of light green with gold, which covered the whole plate, deserves to be introduced into Germany. What is properly called stone ware, appears to be exclusively made in this manufactory: it is a white ware, which however has a grayer appearance than ordinary porcelain, and is very coarsely painted. The lustre ware was in many instances very indifferently executed, as also the imitations of the wedgewood ware made here.

From Stoke we returned to Newcastle, which we soon quitted in order to proceed to Ashbourne by the way of Cheadle. This place is very pleasantly situated on the declivity of a hill, called Monk Hill, from the top of which we can see the high steeple of the cathedral of Litchfield, at twenty-seven miles distance. The country between Cheadle and Ashbourne is very picturesque; the road runs on a rising ground, parallel with the river Dove, here and there interrupted by valleys, commanding a view of a great part of the other side of the river, which is full of manufactories and country houses, till we come to a stone bridge of three arches across the

stream. In the neighbourhood of Ashbourne we met with groups of well-dressed men and women, strolling about, and holding the wakes. The public houses in the neighbourhood were all full. Ashbourne is one of the most agreeable little country towns in England, and we were received by the landlord of the inn with genuine country good nature. In the church, which is built in the form of a cross, although one of the aisles, which is shorter than the other, appears to have been left incomplete, there are the tombs of the Cockaynes, a family which in former times possessed Ashbourne; and also those of the families of Brooke and Boothby. The monument of a child, a daughter of Sir Thomas Brooke, executed by Banks in white marble, is not one of his best performances. The figure is excessively stiff. A fine walk of lime trees bounds one side of the church-yard. Near to the town, and in the centre of an extensive park, inclosed with a high wall, stands a country house, built in the gothic style, and said to belong to a rich manufacturer.

From Ashbourne we proceeded to Dovedale, one of the most remarkable valleys in Derbyshire. The land gradually declines towards the river, which winds in the most delightful manner through the vale. At the entrance of the valley we alight and proceed on foot, by the side of the stream. The hills surrounding the entrance are carpeted with the most beautiful verdure, but as we advance, we perceive

on both sides only rocks scantily covered here and there with birches, and in many places the banks approach so close to each other, that there is no other path than one over large stones, lying in the middle of the channel, by which the Dove forces its way through the rocks. At the end of the dale there is an open space, surrounded only at a distance by green hills, where the traveller may repose himself after the fatigues of his journey.

The rocks have, from the singularity of their form, received different names, and our female guide was at pains to point out to us the lion's den, the seven sugar-loaves, the twelve apostles, the needles, the pack-saddles, and the dove-holes.

The next place was Tissington, a small village, in the vicinity of which is Sir Henry Fitzherbert's park and country house. To judge from its exterior, it is one of the oldest country seats in England, for it still has the form of the houses of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, such as we frequently see in the vicinity of London. All the houses in this part of the country appear to be built of sand-stone, in which Derbyshire is very rich.

The road to Matlock is down hill, and we reach that place before we have any idea of being near it. The Derwent, flowing through the lovely vale in which Matlock lies, appears on our right, and drives the cotton mill belonging to Sir Richard Arkwright, the son of Mr. R. Arkwright, who first introduced into England

the manufacture of cotton by machinery, and thereby immortalized his name. The mill at Matlock was the first undertaking of the kind, for the carrying on of which, Mr. Arkwright obtained a patent, but it has long since expired. Opposite to the mill, and on the opposite side of the river, on a hill from which there is a fine view of the whole vale, stands Willersby Castle, the beautiful seat of Sir R. Arkwright, built in what is called the castellated style. The pale yellow colour of the house, contrasted with the verdure of the park rising behind it, forms altogether a most agreeable picture. We were not allowed to see the mill, but obtained permission to view the park and garden surrounding the mansion, although our visit happened not to be on one of the two days during which the grounds are regularly opened to the public. Of the building itself we merely saw the outer porch, which is very spacious, and adorned with the most beautiful flowers. The whole of the grounds are surrounded by a high wall, separating them behind from the fields on the top of the hill, and laterally from the walks along the banks of the Derwent. The view from the large gravelled square in front of the house, is one of the most delightful imaginable.

We alighted at the Old Bath, a large hotel in the centre of the town; a capacious entrance through high walls, allows carriages to drive up to the doors of the principal building, which is two stories in

height, and has six windows. The whole of the upper story is occupied by the assembly and ball rooms. In the lower story, to the right and left of the doors, there are lodging rooms for visitors. Two appendages to the hotel, each having several windows, contain sitting rooms and bed rooms for more than one hundred persons. From the windows of the ball room, we enjoy a view of the pleasure grounds before the house, the windings of the Derwent, and above all, of the opposite bank, a noble scene. The lofty birches, oaks, and beeches, thickly crowded together, rise like a green wall from the surface of the stream, the course of which is here and there interrupted by artificial falls, contrived for the sake of the cotton mills. A walk from the Old Bath, along the banks, leads to Mrs. Rowe's shop, in which numerous elegant and fashionable articles, and all sorts of goods are sold. The principal trade of the place, however, consists in pretty toys, made of the Derbyshire spar; a well known semi-transparent formation, to be found both in Snedley's museum, and in the museum of Mr. Mawe, the author of Travels in Brazil, and a dealer in minerals in London, who uses it in every possible way.

Among the curiosities of the place, are the petrifying spring and the Cumberland and Rutland caverns. This spring, which is opposite to the Old Bath, covers every thing which is put into it (in the

same manner as the *Sprudel* at Carlsbad), with a crust of stone; and among other things, a periwig and a hair-brush, covered in this manner are exhibited to visitors.

An ascent of about 300 feet leads to Cumberland cavern, behind the Old Bath, which has a very commodious entrance. The path, winding through the cavern, is less convenient, though steps have been cut in several places in the rock. Stalactites are seen hanging on all sides, and the light carried by the guide, is in many places reflected from the continually dripping Quartz-walls. The cavern enlarges itself considerably at several places, and these extensions have naturally enough received their different names, so that we were introduced in succession to the ball-room, the state-room, &c. The Rutland cavern is in an oblique direction from the Old Bath, where the vale forms a curve to the westward. A very pleasant winding path leads to it, which before we reach the summit of the hill, where we enter the cavern, goes past several country houses and grounds, most romantically situated. The first building we pass is called the temple, a very neat lodging-house, three stories high, having a very pretty garden in front for the use of the lodgers. A little higher stands Mr. Rawlinson's handsome country house, *Belle-vue*, and still further up the hill is Mr. Gilbert's house, called the Tower, from its being built in imitation of the ruins of an ancient castle, with a large circular keep. From

each of these three places, there is a fine view of the dale, with its various edifices, walks, grounds, &c. and the higher edifices again have a delightful effect when seen from the lawn, particularly the tower, the light yellow of which forms an excellent fore-ground for the dark green firs and larches behind.

These waters are used both for drinking and bathing. Their usual temperature is only sixty-eight degrees Fahrenheit, and consequently the heat is scarcely perceptible. There are three bathing-rooms in the Old Bath. The other two inns at this place, namely, the New Bath, and the Hotel, although inferior to the Old Bath, are also said to have conveniencies for bathing. The manner of living at this watering-place is very similar to that in similar places in Germany. The company breakfast together in the dining-room, which in the Old Bath, is in a back part of the house, and from which there is a view into a pleasant garden; then walk, dine at three o'clock at the ordinary; then take another walk about the place, or play in the assembly-room, and at nine o'clock in the evening, meet again at supper. The conversation at table is pleasant and easy, and there is little appearance of any thing like etiquette.

After a stay of three days at Matlock, we carried with us from this charming place the most agreeable recollections. There is a handsome bridge over the Derwent, along the banks of which there is a breast-work of sand-stone. Another bridge in the neigh-

bourhood of Chatsworth has, like many other bridges in England (as for example, at Durham), two regular projections on each side, in the form of bastions. The valley through which we pass on the way to Chatsworth House, is uncommonly beautiful; and the building itself (an immense mass of stone) has a very striking appearance at a distance. It is built of yellow stone, has a square form, and is three stories high. The architecture is similar to that of Hampton Court, near London. It is a hunting-seat of the Duke of Devonshire, who, as we were informed, usually visits it in harvest time for the purpose of having large hunting parties in its very extensive park, which abounds in game. We did not view the interior of the house, which is said to contain nothing remarkable; a few shillings, however, soon set the great water-works in motion, which are said to be the finest in England. The sight of this mass of water streaming down from a pavilion, and causing columns of water to spring up on every side, covering one step after another of the terrace in front of it, is indeed astonishing; but the appearance of two columns of water issuing from a basin, one of which rises to the height of fifty, and the other to that of ninety feet, which may be seen to advantage from the great stair in the hinder facade of the mansion, is still more surprising.

The country between Chatsworth and Sheffield is exceedingly arid and barren; nothing is to be seen

but heath, on which some wretched black sheep are feeding, and the rocky bottom is every where perceptible through the thin covering of earth. Sheffield may be distinguished at a distance by the columns of smoke arising from it. The situation of the town is not however unpicturesque, and the entrance to it is infinitely more agreeable than that of Birmingham. The latter is one of the few towns in England where the foot-way by the sides of the houses is not paved with flags, but merely in the same manner as the rest of the street. Sheffield is not destitute of this convenience; the sides of the streets are every where paved with fine broad flags. Of its three churches, the steeples of which are seen at a great distance from the town, towering above the smoke, one appears to be built on the model of that at Birmingham, and certainly cannot be ranked among the most tasteful. The next, Trinity Church, is a large Gothic building, and stands in the centre of the church-yard; its proportions are well calculated, and it may be considered as an ornament to the town. Among the meeting-houses we saw one of which the interior was handsomely decorated, and which even had a window of painted glass behind the altar.

The letters of recommendation we had to Messrs. Roberts, Cadman, and Company, procured us an entrance to their manufactory; it is one of the largest and most important in Sheffield. The principal

business of this manufactory is plating, which however is not done on steel, as in Birmingham, but on copper. An addition of brass is given to the bars of copper, which would otherwise be too porous to take the silver admixed; a layer of silver is then placed on it, the whole is put into the furnace and melted down, and afterwards flattened by a rolling machine to any degree of length and thickness which may be wished. We saw a great number of candlesticks, tea-trays, tureens, &c. done in this manner. On the large tea-trays, the space is always marked with small dots, where the arms of its owner, the cypher of a name, or other similar ornament may be engraved without suffering the copper to appear, as the plate is made thicker at these places. In the candlesticks those parts most liable to suffer by cleaning, are made of solid silver. The imitation of malachite, which, as we have already observed, Mr. Thomasson intends to use in his imitation of the Warwick vase, we found practised here on several handsome toilette tables, richly fitted up with gilt bronze. The shape of the articles are in conformity with the present taste, very old-fashioned, and one might on seeing them believe the taste of our great grandfathers was newly revived. The pattern-book of the manufactory contained no less than 150 plates, with models of the articles.

Mr. Parker, one of the partners in the concern, conducted us to the knife manufactory of one of his

friends, a Mr. Ellin. A large kind of knives, with back-horn handles, which we saw here, bore the name of Kutusow; and one of peculiarly beautiful workmanship, had a Damascene inscription of "To Kutusow, and the invincible Cossacks." Most of the knives and forks made here, are of the common sort, with green bone handles. The knives and forks intended for the American market, have peculiar handles, made of the points of horns. The grinding the knives is facilitated by steam engines, which turn the stones; but the steel wheels that cut the bones for the handles in a separate building, are set in motion by water. As, unfortunately, we could not obtain access to any other manufactory, and as we were in the vicinity of the famous iron works at Rotherham, we determined to visit them, our curiosity being heightened by the accounts we had received of the gigantic iron bridge for London, which was then casting.

On the road, we crossed the river Sheaf, which runs past Sheffield, where a stone bridge of a single arch is thrown across the stream. From the prevailing inclination of the English for the Gothic style of building, the great slaughter house, close to the bridge, has all the appearance of a Gothic castle. A number of steam engines, smelting furnaces, and similar works, are erected all along the road. Rotherham, which is six miles from Sheffield, is a considerable place. The great church, built in the form

of a cross, in the centre of the town, has a very noble appearance; and an old Gothic chapel stands on a bridge of considerable height over the river Don. The largest iron foundery in this place, is that of Messrs. Walker and Co. whose buildings occupy a space of large extent. Several ribs of the central arch of the gigantic iron bridge, to be thrown over the Thames, from Queen-street, Cheapside, to the suburb of Southwark, and which is to consist of three arches, were put up for the purpose of judging of the effect of the whole. The span of this arch is no less than eighty yards (240 feet). It consists of pieces, each of which is about twenty feet long, and eight feet broad, and weighs five and a half tons. Each of the two lesser arches will have seventy yards (210 feet) span, and the weight of the whole will be between four and five thousand tons. The several pieces are fastened together by strong iron cramps, and in erecting rivetted into each other. A wooden model of the rail, which was placed on the arch had an unpleasant appearance, and it is hoped will be rejected. Whilst we were surveying the foundery, over which we were conducted with great civility by the foreman, Mr. Yates, a new piece was cast for the bridge. The metal flowed out of these large furnaces, and occasioned such an intense heat, that we were unable to bear it for more than a few seconds. When the cast pieces have become sufficiently cool, they are hammered smooth, and

worked with the chisel: we saw a number of workmen employed on one that was recently cast. At our request Mr. Yates kindly showed us the apparatus for boring of cannon. The pieces lie on scaffolds, and fastened to the wheels which turn round with them, whilst the boring implement is brought near or withdrawn as may be found necessary. As the casting of the bridge is now the chief undertaking in this foundery, the casting of cannon has been suspended for a time.* On our return we visited a paper mill at *Brightside*, and met with a kind reception from its proprietor. He had but very lately engaged in the mill, and could only show us a very few specimens of his manufacture: and these consisted merely of common packing-paper, and coloured paper for covers for periodical pamphlets. Old ship's ropes were used for the pasteboard, which he manufactured; and he confirmed the assertion we had heard before, that the more tar adheres to these ropes the more the pasteboard acquires firmness and consistency.

The theatre at Sheffield, where a Mr. Louis was exhibiting mechanical and optical performances, has two rows of boxes, and is tolerably large, but its

* To a question which I put to Mr. Yates, whether many brass guns were cast in England, he replied, that he did not believe there was a single one cast in the whole kingdom at that time. Is not this operation always going on in Woolwich?

interior has a very smoky appearance. Another public spectacle was the first starting of a newly established stage-coach, called the Prince of Coburg. With six white horses in the harness; the coachman drove round the town from one inn to another, receiving a glass of wine at each, and then took the road for the first time.

CHAP. VII.

Castleton—The Peak Cavern—Burton—The Crescent—Manchester — The Exchange — The Portico — Churches—Cheetham's Hospital—Infirmary and Lunatic Hospital—The New Bailey—The Lancasterian School—Road to Leeds—Kirkstall Abbey—Leeds—The annual Fair—The Russian Order—Coal Waggons—The Cloth Stalls—York—York Minster.

We left Sheffield on the sixth of July, and took the road to Castleton, in order to visit the celebrated cavern of the Peak, in the vicinity of that town. The place itself consists merely of a few houses, and derives its name from the ruins of an ancient castle on the top of the rock. The inscription over the doors of many of the shops, "Dealer in Fossils, wholesale and retail," announced to us that we were now in a neighbourhood abounding in minerals. A guide attended at the inn, and we soon proceeded to the Peak Cavern, which is at the distance of a quarter of a mile. After ascending an acclivity leading to the entrance, we perceived this cavern before us, which is more than forty-two feet in height, ninety feet long, and about 120 feet in breadth. The rock above the cavern forms

a perpendicular ledge, overgrown in a few places with bushes. A few small houses appear close beside the masses of rock on the right of the entrance to the cavern, which are also covered with bushes. There is a house, or rather a hut, in the cavern itself, inhabited by yarn-spinners, whose operations extend the whole length of the cavern; and this, combined with the dark atmosphere caused by the smoke issuing from the chimney of the hut, affords a most singular appearance. The water drops down on every side, and the light of day gradually diminishes as we advance into the interior of the cavern. Towards the end of the great hall, the roof becomes lower; and as soon as we came to what is properly called the entrance, the guides were obliged to light their torches. The rock in this place descends nearly to the ground, which being almost covered with water, we were obliged to stretch ourselves at full length in a kind of open cask filled with straw, in which two persons can lie beside each other; and in this manner suffer ourselves to be pushed across the water by the guide. Further on we came to another pool, which we crossed by stepping on stones laid for that purpose, although this requires great circumspection on account of their being very slippery. In this manner we wound our way through the cavern, until we reached a place where the roof comes in contact with the surface of the water, and renders all further advance impossible. Its entire

length may be about 2250 feet. Several of the most remarkable places have their peculiar appellations; as for example, the *Chancel*, in which there is an elevation resembling a pulpit, which is lighted by the children of the guide, and produces an astonishing effect; and another cavern, shaped like a bell, called the Great Tom of Lincoln. In this latter place, the guide ignited some gunpowder, the explosion of which caused so violent a report, that for several seconds we were apprehensive of being deprived of the faculty of hearing. At the public house there is a table of the charges for these experiments, as for example, "*Price of the blast, two shillings and sixpence.*" The guide receives six shillings and sixpence for three persons.

The Peak-mountains, between which the road runs the whole way to Buxton, have a very romantic appearance; and the spot where the road winds down the declivity of one of these mountains, is one of the most picturesque in Derbyshire. We descried the Crescent at Buxton from a considerable distance; but at the same time observed, that the environs of this watering-place are much inferior in point of beauty to those of Matlock.

The Crescent is the principal building at Buxton. It was erected by the late Duke of Devonshire, and has three stories, the lowest of which is ornamented in the rustic style, and forms a colonnade. Between the windows of the upper story there are pilasters of

the Ionic order, which support a balustrade. The circumference of this semicircle is 257 feet, and the number of windows is 378. The whole crescent is divided into one private house and three hotels; viz. the Centre Hotel, the Grand Hotel, and St. Anne's Hotel. At the first of these, which is very elegant, we dined with a small but select company. The Grand Hotel has a beautiful ball-room of about thirty-five feet in height, with four large arched windows. The ceiling is supported at both ends by two strong wooden columns of the Composite order. The reading-room is a very spacious apartment, and well supplied with all the new publications.

Not far from the Crescent is St. Anne's well, a spring with a building erected over it, where the company at Buxton usually take the waters in the morning. The temperature of this water is rather lower than that of the hall or bathing-room, where it is at eighty-two degrees, Fahrenheit. The baths are partly gratuitously open to the public and partly accessible only for a certain sum. The public bath is a stone building, in form of an oblong square. The theatre (formerly a barn) is small, resembles a private theatre, and has only one tier of boxes and a gallery; the performers are above mediocrity. We saw the truly comic play of John Bull, which is so great a favourite in England, with a farce in conclusion. The church, situated in an open ground not far from the Crescent, is a modern edifice in the form of a temple,

having a portico with four columns; but the interior is very sparingly ornamented, and resembles a large hall. The neatness common to all English churches is not wanting here. Opposite to it stand the stables built by the Duke of Devonshire, which are said to be the largest in England. This building on the outside appears square, with truncated corners, but the interior forms a spacious circus of 480 feet in circumference, and round it runs a colonnade of the Corinthian order, beneath which the grooms may clean their horses in bad weather. The centre is adapted for a riding course, and there is on the whole, accommodation for 120 horses, each having his own rack and manger in a separate niche, ornamented with columns. The whole building is unquestionably one of the most splendid in the kingdom, and must have cost the owner a vast sum of money.

From Buxton we made an excursion to a place called Pool's Hole, a cave distant about a mile from the Crescent. We proceeded through meadows, and as there had been a continuance of rainy weather, and the soil about Buxton being of a very unctuous nature, the road was very slippery. Previous to our entering the cave, we were taken into a ruinous house inhabited by the guides (two old women), where we remained until they found leisure to show it to us. Like the guides in the Peak Cavern, these women preceded us with lights, but this did not make this truly dangerous path more safe. The

passage here is far more wearisome than that of the Peak Cavern; so that to make any progress in climbing, I was frequently obliged to lean on the shoulder of one of the old women. The various singular forms in the cave have each their peculiar names, as in the Peak Cavern; and you are here introduced to the *Flitch of Bacon* (a large pendant icicle), to Pool's chamber and cabinet, the sea-tortoise, &c. Large stalactites, are every where hanging from the roof; the water is continually rushing beside and between the feet of the spectators; and on the whole, the scene is far more picturesque than the interior of the Peak Cavern. We proceeded as far as Queen Mary's pillar, a high column formed by nature, which supports the roof, and which received its name from a visit that unfortunate queen made to the cavern during her residence at Buxton. We found it scratched with names innumerable, but could not forbear adding our own to the number, in commemoration of the successful termination of our visit. Our female guides advised us not to proceed any further, as the water had already risen to a considerable height in the fore part of the cavern, and must have been much higher on the other side of the pillar. We left Buxton in the most unfavourable weather that could fall to the lot of any travellers. The rain fell in torrents, and the whole face of the country was covered with a thick mist, which indeed cleared up a little after some time, but still continued to hang in im-

mense masses round the summits of the mountains; so that in each of them we fancied we saw the spirit of Lora. At this moment we felt the whole truth of Ossian's descriptions, which we afterwards found realized in a greater degree by similar forms in the clouds in the Highlands.

Passing a solitary inn called the *Bullock's Smithy*, which, however, is most elegantly fitted up, and one of the best in the neighbourhood, we arrived at Stockport, a considerable manufacturing town, and well known for its numerous cotton manufactories, which from the buildings having the form of barracks, and the incessant smoke from the steam-engines, has a very peculiar appearance. The great number of meeting-houses, and the number of quakers we met in the streets, led us to conclude many of the inhabitants were dissenters. The stone-bridge, of one arch, over the Mersey, rests on a rock of reddish colour, and is a great ornament to the town.

At a small distance from Manchester we met a stage-coach, with the name of Blucher on it in large gilt letters: this name is given frequently in England to boats and carriages, inns and country-houses. The new part of Manchester, which we entered from the south, is very agreeable, and appears to contain the dwelling-houses of the proprietors of the manufactories, which were themselves situated in the old part of the town.

We alighted at the Albion Tavern, situated beside

a piece of water in the centre of the town, in the street called Piccadilly, named after the street of the same name in London. A short time after our arrival, we took a walk into the old part of the town called Market-street, at the end of which the Exchange stands. The street itself is narrow, but extremely animated from the continual passage of people to and from the Exchange, and from several of the principal manufacturers having their warehouses and counting-houses here. Our inquiries after Mr. Sandford, one of the first manufacturers in Manchester, who has a very extensive cotton factory, led us next day to the Exchange, where we expected to meet him, not having been so fortunate as to find him at home. This building is in the form of an ancient theatre. The round part of it, facing Market-street, contains a semi-circular reading-room, which receives its light from a glass cupola above, and is of considerable height. At its numerous windows are placed long tables with benches on each side, covered with English and foreign journals and newspapers. The portrait of Mr. Massey, the founder of the Exchange and the reading-room, decorates the wall opposite to the entrance. Under this picture the register for strangers lies on a desk, in which the Manchester subscriber inserts the name of the stranger introduced by him, to whom he thereby secures the privilege of visiting the reading-room, either for three days or one month. Shipping-lists, and other papers in-

dispensable to the merchant, are, as might be expected, to be found here soon after their arrival.

Although Mr. Sandford decidedly declined showing us his cotton factories, he nevertheless exerted his utmost endeavours to render us perfectly acquainted with every thing worth seeing in the town. Accompanied by him, we first visited the collegiate church, a fine Gothic building, divided into two parts; the ancient part being appropriated to solemn ceremonies, whilst the new, which has lately been built, is used for the performance of Sunday service. In the ancient part are seen the canopied seats for the fellows and wardens of the college; which from the carved work and their antiquated appearance, very much resemble the seats of the Knights of the Bath in Westminster Abbey. The more modern part of the church is built in very good taste, and without injury to the architectural proportions of the whole. The pews are of the finest oak wood, and the whole has all the neatness and elegance to be expected in a rich manufacturing town.

From the church we went to Cheetham's Hospital, to which a free-school and a library are united. We found the children (eighty in number), at dinner; they were cleanly dressed in coats of blue cloth, and appeared healthy and well fed. The bread with which they are supplied, is indeed made of rye, but wholesome and well-baked, and the beer pure and strong. The library is a long room, and contains about

18,000 volumes, and (what is a singularity in England), is regularly open to the public every day from half past eight till twelve, and from one o'clock till five. Among the remarkable things preserved in it, there is a spur of King Richard III. with several natural curiosities, covered with dust. The infirmary, which is opposite to the Albion Tavern, on the other side of the piece of water, is a tolerably large building of three stories in height, capable of containing about eighty patients both male and female.* Mr. Broomhead, a clergyman, and one of the vice-treasurers, conducted us round the building. The rooms are indeed tolerably high and very light; but it would appear that proper attention is not paid to a free circulation of air, for we were sometimes sensible of an offensive smell, which ought not to be found in infirmaries. This was certainly increased by the doors of the chambers, &c. having just been painted with oil-colours, whilst the patients were in their rooms; a circumstance which could not certainly contribute to their recovery. The beds appeared to me to be less convenient than those in our German hospitals, and upon the whole were not sufficiently clean. The medicinal arrangements were in the best order. Close to this hospital, and in the same line with it, is an asylum for lunatics, a building of two stories in height; the lower story containing

* When we saw it, it contained eighty-nine patients.

the male patients, and the upper females. A practice exists here which deserves to be reprobated, namely, that of having better rooms for rich patients, as all the rooms ought to be equally good. The male lunatics have narrow and rather dark cells, deriving their only light from a grated window near the ceiling. They all behaved very quietly; some were sitting and amusing themselves at draughts; whilst others were playing on the flute, writing, or employed in various ways. The attendant appeared to be a very good-natured man, who treated the poor lunatics with a peculiar vein of gay humour, which seemed to afford them great satisfaction. The passages between the cells, where the patients are allowed to walk, were separated on both sides by high wooden gratings from the other apartments in the house. The cells for the women, in the upper story, were more light and cheerful than those for the men; and the matron, an affable sympathising woman, like the attendant on the men, appeared to treat her patients with great humanity. Many of the latter were sitting in the common room, where a fire was burning in the chimney; but enclosed by a high iron grating, to prevent the lunatics from approaching too near it. Most of them were very quiet, but it had been found necessary to confine one with the "strait waistcoat," a kind of jacket without sleeves, which deprives them of the use of their hands. She was continually speaking with great vehemence,

and ought not to have been left with the others, lest she might disturb them. A little garden and a large court-yard, are appropriated as walks for the patients: the former being for those who are the most moderate in their behaviour. The number of lunatics now confined in this asylum amounted to eighty-six, of whom fifty-six were males, and thirty females.

The portico is a private reading institution, belonging to a society who established it by shares. The building is an oblong square, having a portico (from which it derives its name) of four Ionic columns, towards the street. The entrance from the front is into a small anti-chamber, from which a staircase leads to the library, and thence to the reading room: a noble apartment, of about forty feet in height, round which, half way up, runs a gallery, where the books are arranged in order. This gallery rests on four columns of about three feet diameter, which are hollow; and besides supporting the gallery, serve to heat the room in winter, by receiving heated air from the stove. A very prettily ornamented cupola, through which the light falls into the rooms, forms the roof of this apartment. The library is not very considerable, being chiefly composed of modern English works, but it appeared to be kept in very good order. Strangers are allowed the free use of this institution, on the same conditions as those at the Exchange. The prison, or

New Bailey, a large building of three stories, situated in Salford, one of the suburbs of Manchester, on the left bank of the Irwell, which separates Manchester from Salford, and over which there is a handsome stone bridge of two arches, is deserving of particular attention. The edifice into which we first enter, running parallel with the river, is not connected with the prison, and contains the lodgings of the keepers, and the rooms where the trials take place. The prison itself is of the following form:

The turnkeys and other officers of the prison, reside in the centre, and the prisoners in the four wings, who therefore can be visited by the turnkeys at any moment. The spaces between the wings serve as a walk for the criminals. All descriptions of delinquents are confined in this prison, from such who have merely committed petty depredations, to those whose crimes are punishable by transportation. Those also who are to be tried at the next sessions, are distinguished by a peculiar dress from the others on whom sentence has been already past: the former having red and blue jackets and breeches, whilst

those of the latter are blue and yellow. There are separate cells for the punishment of such prisoners as do not conduct themselves with propriety in the prison. The number of prisoners, men and women, amounted to 422. Nearly all the men were employed, chiefly in weaving. They wove stuff for window curtains, and what is called British shirting or linen for shirts, of tolerable fineness and uniformity of texture. The prisoners are allowed beef and potatoes three times a week; the other three days, oatmeal soup; and on the seventh,* they have stewed mutton. The appearance of the prisoners was healthy, and though the cells may be too confined, there is a good circulation of air through the wide passages.

By proceeding down the street in which this prison is situated, to the north, and then turning to the west, we came to one of the finest parts of Manchester. It is as pleasant as the southern part, but more inhabited. Here we find the Crescent: a series of houses, built in the form of a half-moon, from which there is an open view of the hills to the west of the town. Before the Crescent, the ground is planted with trees, sloping gradually to the bank of the river, which at this place makes a large bend, and which can be fully seen from a terrace, enclosed

* Each person receives ten ounces of meat, two pounds twelve ounces of bread, in three portions, and one pound of potatoes.

with neat iron railings in front of the houses. The sittings of the well known Philosophical Society, which has been of great service, by the publication of several useful treatises, are only held in winter, so that we had no opportunity of becoming acquainted with the members. Among them are the two celebrated chymists, Dalton and Henry, both residing at Manchester; the former a quaker, and professor of mathematics and physic, in the New College; the other a practising physician.

No person who visits Manchester should quit it without seeing the Free School, established on the Lancasterian plan. It is situated in the eastern part of the town, in a bye street, called Marshall-street, leading to the great road to Oldham, and is a considerable building, although only of one story. The whole house, with the exception of a few small closets, consists of a single room, about 200 feet in length, between thirty and forty feet wide, and twenty in height, the roof of which is unsupported by any pillars. The supports of the desks and benches, at which the children write, are made of cast iron, and the slates move in slides. Every thing belonging to the furniture of the schools is very neat, nay even elegant, and executed on a large scale. Each class consists of four numbered benches, on each of which were seated fourteen children, of whom two, one at each end, were monitors. These latter are again divided into two classes, the inspect-

ing monitors and dictating monitors; of whom the former have merely the inspection of the performances, whilst the latter dictate aloud to the several classes. They are therefore seated on high chairs, some at the middle, and others at the ends of the benches. The orders are given out, not as at the mother school in London, by a bell, but by a whistle. In this school there is a singular invention; that of certain telegraphic signals, known only to the teacher and the monitors, serving to direct them what is to be done by the scholars when strangers are in the room, before whom some particular exercises are to be performed. By this means the school is not disturbed by loud double signals, and the general education goes on without interruption. Neither are the children called up by name, but according to the numbers given to each, although their names with the corresponding numbers, are inserted on a slate, which hangs at the end of each bench.

These children have made very great progress in arithmetic, of which indeed they gave surprising proofs. The questions put to them, to be resolved by the head, were of the most difficult kind; and they gave their answers in a very short time, and apparently with great facility. The mechanical means used in these exercises, consist in a large table, with several ledges falling perpendicularly from it, into which are inserted little boards, with numbers inscribed on them, and these boards are

changed whenever another combination is wished for. The numerous encomiums extracted from the books for visitors of the institution, concisely printed on a single sheet, were delivered to us, as were likewise several questions in arithmetic, with their answers; a selection from which may be made at the exercises. A printed placard calls upon visitors for their contributions; and long lists, in which the names of the contributors are recorded in gilt letters, graced the wall at the back of the teachers' seats.

The country around Manchester is very hilly, and at sun-set has a most picturesque appearance. Before arriving at Rochdale, we proceed by a stone bridge of three arches across the river Roche.* About Halifax we see nothing but woollen and cotton factories. The place itself has a very agreeable appearance from the bridge over the Calder: to this the pleasing colour of the sand-stone, of which the houses are built, especially contribute. The country about the town is particularly beautiful, being every where interspersed with handsome country houses, some of which are built even on the tops of the hills round the town. We found the inn at Halifax so very full, that we resolved on passing the night at the next place, called Bradford, where we met with very good treatment, and were entertained

* At the inn at this place I saw a peculiar contrivance: the middle part of the stairs was covered with tin plates, instead of a carpet or floor cloth.

at a reasonable rate. The town is small, but very prettily built, and most of the houses are of stone.

On the road to Leeds, nearly three miles from that town, we perceive on our left, the picturesque ruins of Kirkstall Abbey, in a pleasant vale, watered by the river Aire. Of these ruins the church has suffered the least, particularly the west window, the elaborate ornaments of the stone carving of which, give an idea of the impression it must once have produced, when seen in its perfect state from the interior. The nave, the two aisles, and the part round the altar, still remain entire; and among other things, the great variety of ornaments on the capitals of the uncommonly large pillars which separate the nave from the aisles, are much admired. In the southern part of the cross aisle, we observed a gallery at a considerable height, opening into the interior of the church, with short pillars in the Saxon or Norman style, which in this edifice is blended with the Gothic, in a peculiar manner. The walls of the abbey, properly so called, are not in such perfect preservation as the church, although we can still distinguish the refectory: the walls of which are picturesquely overgrown with ivy, and surrounded by trees and bushes.

We arrived at Leeds just in time to be spectators of the crowd assembled at the fair, which was very great in the part where we alighted; it being one of the main streets. The whole street was filled

with swings, caravans with wild beasts, scaffoldings for rope-dancers, &c. round which the populace thronged in the most animated manner. Among other articles exposed at this fair, were horses, which to my surprise, I found to be of very middling quality; for Yorkshire is famous all over England for its breed of horses, and Leeds is the principal town of that county. They consisted chiefly of strong horses for labour, and their make was not remarkably good.

Some friends whom we found at Leeds, conducted us round the town. The west-end, or best built part, contains some very pretty streets; and Paternoster-place and square, would appear to advantage, even in a larger town. All the houses are built of red brick, which forms a pleasant contrast with the clean white stone steps at the doors. This town possesses a very good library, in a large well lighted room of an edifice, erected for that purpose; it consists of about 4000 volumes, which are lent out to the inhabitants upon certain conditions.

Leeds is the capital for the cloth manufacture in England, and particularly famous for middling cloths. Great complaints were made of want of work, and I was assured that many weavers would have been without bread, had it not been for a large order lately received. This order was for 40,000 pieces of thirty yards each, and of different colours; green, scarlet, blue, &c. for clothing the Russian army.

Four of the principal houses at Leeds had contracted to execute this commission, and we saw several pieces already on the stretch, which appeared very strong and good. Some Russian officers, with people under them, were at Leeds, to receive the goods, and to see that they were made agreeably to contract. The payments, as we were told, were made by the English government; and it was supposed here, that England paid part of the remaining subsidy due to Russia in these goods.

Shortly after our arrival we went to the coal wharf, to see the arrival of the coal waggons, which are set in motion by steam machines, and bring the coals from the mines, at the distance of about six English miles from the wharf. It is a curious spectacle, to see a number of columns of smoke winding their way through the country. As they approach we see them more and more distinctly, till at length along with the column of smoke, we also perceive the waggon from which it ascends, dragging a long train of similar waggons hooked to it, which give it the appearance of a monstrous serpent. The whole of this column moves upon an iron road, constructed for the purpose, having pieces close to each other, into which the teeth of the principal wheels in the middle enter, which wheels are put in motion by the steam engine in the waggon, that impels it along the road. The other four wheels, which are smaller than the principal one, and without teeth, (if one may use

the expression) are like the whole of the waggon, of iron, of which material the other waggons, twenty-one in number, hooked to the machine waggon, also consist. The machine itself was only of four horse power; but it impelled the waggon along with so much velocity, that I was obliged to move at a sharp pace, indeed almost at a trot, to keep up with it. A labourer, who (as it is called) feeds the machine, and clears away the ashes; sits on the waggon, and stops it as soon as it comes to a side road, where any waggons are to be unhooked, in order to be drawn by horses in some other direction. For this especial purpose, smaller paths are made, deviating from the principal road. It is worthy of observation, that the force of the machine is so great as to impel the waggon up a kind of terrace, where it is overturned, when the load runs down into the wharf over a wooden scaffolding.

After having been in the evening to see the equestrian performances of a troop, under the direction of a German, Mr. Moritz, and of the company of rope dancers of Mr. Mackintosh, the latter of whom attracted a large number of Yorkshire lads and lasses, we retired to rest; but from the continual bustle of the throng in the street, we could enjoy but little repose until the night was far advanced. A second walk through the town led us into the churches of Leeds; among which that of St. Peter's, an old Gothic building, decorated with several English

flags, is the most distinguished. The organ in this church is not a bad one, but at the morning service, which we attended, it was played with a repulsive levity, a practice unfortunately but too common among the English organists.

Of the manufactories in which the cloth is made by machinery, I saw only one, that of Mr. Hood. The shearing, preparing, and weaving the cloth, is performed by mechanism, put in motion by a steam engine of eight horse power, made in a peculiar manner by Messrs. Fenton, Murray, and Woods, of Leeds: for which the makers obtained a patent, and which cost about 1500 pounds sterling. The cloth halls may certainly be classed among the most remarkable of the institutions connected with the cloth manufactories. These are buildings where the cloth manufactured at Leeds is exposed to sale. There are two, one for the sale of the coloured (i. e. mixed cloth) and the other for that of white cloth. The first-mentioned building forms a large square, each side of which is about 300 feet in length. Three of these sides are in use, and are divided by partitions running down the centre, so that they form six halls, of about forty feet in breadth. Through the whole length of the halls there are stands, on which the cloth is exposed, while in the middle there is room for the purchasers to go up and down and view the articles. Each of these stands rests on feet of cast iron, and is marked with a number and the name of the seller.

A cloth market is held in these halls twice every week. At eight o'clock in the morning the market for mixed cloth is announced by the ringing of a bell; and when the bell announces that this market is over at nine o'clock, and not before, that for the white cloth commences. The purchases are made by a very simple mode of traffic, and without the least noise. The buyers enter the hall, approach the seller, take down a piece of cloth, hold it up against the light, with which the halls are plentifully supplied by a great number of high and large windows; or throw it over his head, to discover if it has any thin places, then lean over the stand towards the weaver to inquire the price, and if they can agree, to close the bargain with him. These dealings, according to the rules of the market, must not be transacted aloud, but are done in a whispering tone, and almost in a moment. Small cars are standing ready in the court, to take the purchased goods home to the buyer's house. We saw, however, but very little taken away, and very few buyers in the rooms. Vast quantities of cloth were exposed for sale, chiefly of dark and light green, and brown and gray colours, with some blue cloth; but all of that kind which with us is called middle cloth. The white cloth hall is a more handsome building than that for the mixed cloth (although built more than thirty years before the latter), and even has a covered walk on the one side of the square which it forms.

In the upper stories of the hall for mixed cloth; we saw a few pieces of white cloth exposed.

From the cloth halls we went to see the new prison, which like all similar edifices in England, is built on a large scale. The hall of entrance is ornamented by a colonnade of four Corinthian columns. The interior, especially the court-room, was not completely finished, although the divisions and seats for the judges, witnesses, plaintiffs, and defendants, were already erected and furnished with inscriptions, which is unusual elsewhere. The rooms for particular trials were named from places around Leeds, as Holbeck, Preston, &c. probably to facilitate the despatch of business.

We left Leeds on the 13th of July, to proceed to York by way of Tadcaster. The latter is a very neat built place, and beyond it there is a handsome stone bridge over the river Wharfe.

At a considerable distance we perceived the towers of the beautiful Minster of York. The full splendour of the sun-beams lighting up this immense mass of white stone was astonishingly heightened by the contrast of a dark gray cloud behind it. At three o'clock in the afternoon, we arrived before York. The bridge over the Ouse, leading into the city, consists of five Gothic arches; the central arch is eighty-one feet wide, and fifty-one feet high; the other four are smaller. There is no want of churches in York, there being not fewer

than twenty-five in this comparatively small city, inhabited by a population of about 17,000 souls. Among these the noble cathedral, which is indisputably one of the finest Gothic buildings in England, is pre-eminently distinguished. Of the two high towers which grace its eastern end, that on the right had been thoroughly repaired; a proof of the care and attention paid to the preservation of these monuments in England. We entered this church from the south side, through the great portal, to which we ascend by several steps. The view of the west end is grand, but as the pillars are not of the same colossal thickness as those in the cathedral at Gloucester and the church at Tewkesbury, it does not equal those edifices in appearance. The large western window, filled with an ornament in the shape of a heart, has a beautiful effect; and although it is not embellished with painted glass, it nevertheless derives an air of grandeur from its immense size. The screen between the west end and the choir is most curiously ornamented with carved work, and a row of angels' heads placed along it is interrupted by a niche in the centre, at present unoccupied, which formerly contained the image of the Virgin, with the infant Jesus, but which were thrown down and lost during the time of the civil wars. On both sides of the door are niches, in which are placed the statues of the kings of England, from William the Conqueror, down to Henry VI.

That of the last-mentioned king is from the hand of a later artist, the original one having been lost in the stormy period of the civil wars; it is however quite in the style of the rest, from which it can only be distinguished by the colour of the stone. The elevated seat of the archbishop, resembling a throne, gives an appearance of great splendour to the choir, in which the marble seats for the prebendaries, the brass eagle of curious workmanship, which serves as a desk for the lecturer, and the wall at the end, consisting of large plates of mirror glass, in which the whole pomp of the choir is reflected, all conspire to give us the idea of an archiepiscopal church. The eastern window is filled with a number of glass paintings of small dimensions, illustrative of biblical history; not far from which is the window brought from Rouen to England, and presented to this church by the Earl of Carlisle. Among the most remarkable tombs and monuments are those of Archbishop Bowett, embellished with noble Gothic ornaments, and of Prince William of Hatfield, a natural son of Edward III. In the choir itself is to be seen the tomb of Archbishop Walter Grey, the founder of the church. Among the more recent monuments, that erected to Mr. William Dealtry, by Westmacott, is undoubtedly the best.

The sacristy contains many remarkable objects connected with the history of the cathedral; such as the ancient wooden presses or chests for containing

the mass robes of the priests, the silver crosier, presented by Catharine of Portugal, Queen of James II. to her father confessor; gold rings, formerly belonging to several archbishops; an ivory drinking horn, profusely adorned with carved work, similar to the famous Danish golden horn, &c. &c.

The chapter house on the north side of the church is a fine octagonal edifice, which joins the cathedral; the windows in it are filled with painted glass from top to bottom. The niches under the windows are separated from each other by slender columns of shell marble, and the whole (especially the arched roof, which is finely ornamented and unsupported by pillars) is both cheerful and majestic, so that we willingly subscribe to the inscription placed near to the door; *ut rosa flos florum, sic domus ista est domus domorum.** Not far from the church stands the new library, which was built only a few years since in the Gothic taste, and has the appearance of a small chapel.

From one side of the roof, which is encircled by a gallery, we enjoyed a tolerably extensive prospect; but the view was infinitely more extensive from the central quadrangular tower, to which we ascended by 273 steps. Here there is a fine prospect of the whole of the fruitful, though rather unvaried country around the city, and we can follow the course of the river to

* It bears a striking similarity to the beautiful chapter-house at Batalha in Portugal, as drawn by Murphy.

a great distance. In this view, our attention was attracted by the ruins of an ancient Gothic building, which we imagined was situated within the bounds of the city; but we afterwards found it was on the outside of the old gate, through which we had entered the city, and were informed that it was the ruins of St. Mary's Abbey. The nave of the church can still be perfectly distinguished; we were convinced that a part of the building must have been of very ancient structure, from observing that a neighbouring house was almost entirely built of remains of Saxon architecture. In the afternoon, we took a walk to the walls of York, which in part are still in good preservation, especially on the south side, and prove that York must have been a very strong town in former days. There are steps in several places to the walls, which now tend to facilitate the approach to the beautiful views that are seen through the battlements.

One thing for which York is distinguished in common with a few other places in England, (Shrewsbury for example) is a public walk along the Ouse, which commences at the castle, and runs about a mile and a half along the banks of the river. It is shaded by a row of lofty elms, and like all other walks in England, is laid with gravel, and here and there provided with seats. Several small vessels were lying in the river, for the sake of which probably the bridge over it is made to move and slide in

the same manner as those at the entrances and outlets of the basins of the London Docks. The castle is now fitted up as a county jail, and contains a great number of edifices, towers, halls, &c. which from the height of the ground on which the castle stands, are distinctly observable from the public walk. The entrance to it has been lately rebuilt in the Gothic style, and the fosse in front of it, over which a stone bridge has been thrown, is filled with high trees. By the time we arrived at the castle it was too late to obtain an entrance, but we saw enough of it to admire its distinguished situation. Clifford's tower, a high and round tower, now in a state of ruin, is situated on a hill in the neighbourhood of the prison, the exterior of which has a very picturesque appearance, enabling us to form some idea of its ancient splendour. This cheerful city is adorned with several public buildings of great beauty, among others the house containing the assembly rooms, with its elegant portico, is particularly deserving of notice.

On the 14th July we left the capital of Yorkshire. The surrounding country is flat and uninteresting; but this inferiority is at length relieved by some hills on the left side of the road to Easingwold. Easingwold itself is an inconsiderable place, as well as Thirsk, which lies beside it; but the church at this last place, an ancient and venerable Gothic pile, is very probably deserving of a more particular examination.

At Darlington we saw a beautiful Gothic church, with a high steeple, built in the twelfth century. The attentive observer of the styles of church architecture, can hardly fail to remark with surprise, that the place of the large and often richly ornamented window over the altar, which we usually find in gothic churches, is here supplied by two rows or stories of windows.

CHAP VII.

Durham—Situation—The Cathedral—The Galilee—Bede's Grave—The Library—Public Walk—The Prison—Gateshead—Newcastle—The Quay—The Keelmen's Hospital—The Sessions'-House—The Castle—The Principal Church—The Theatre—Benwell—Tyne Iron Works—Glass Houses—Mr. Grace's Paper Manufactory—Sunderland—The Iron Bridge—The Harbour—Morpeth—Alnwick—Alnwick Castle—Nelson's Monument—Berwick—Entrance into Scotland—Dunbar—The Castle—Amisfield—Haddington—Porto Bello.

We arrived at Durham about six o'clock in the evening, and found the inn at which we intended to pass the night quite crowded, as the judges who were then travelling about the country, and making what is called their circuit, happened to be all there. The quarter sessions were to begin the following day.*

* The author has here evidently confounded the assizes, which are held by the judges once a year in the northern counties, and twice a year in the rest of the country, with the quarter sessions of magistrates.—Trans.

Notwithstanding a heavy rain, which continued the whole afternoon, we ventured to take a walk through the city. The streets of Durham are narrow and crooked; but its situation on the banks of the Wear, is in the highest degree picturesque, whence it has often been selected by English landscape painters, as a subject for their pencils. The banks, which fall in a gentle slope to the river on both sides, are covered with a luxuriant vegetation, and buildings of all descriptions rising amphitheatrically above each other. From Framwel-gate bridge, over the Wear, which has two handsome elliptic arches, we have a view of these beautiful banks towards the north, and our eye is immediately drawn towards the venerable cathedral, with the battlements of the castle close beside it, rising majestically through the rich foliage of the trees. A delighful serpentine walk leads through a lofty Gothic gate to the spacious court, where, on our right, the cathedral stands before us in all the splendour of antiquity. The impression made by this noble building would however be far greater, if (for what reason I know not) the whole front had not been modernized and deprive of its ancient design. The roof of the west end is supported by two rows of strong pillars, in the Saxon style, twenty-three feet in circumference: each of them ornamented in a different manner, as the bands which wind round the shafts are partly of a zigzag

form, and partly quadrangular. The two galleries above the pillars are likewise Saxon, and impart an uncommonly free and airy appearance to the cathedral. The whole of the cathedral has received a white coating, both externally and internally; which detracts very much from its antique appearance, and this operation has been executed with so little care, that a great part of the finer architectural embellishments are quite covered over, or filled up with the plaster, a circumstance which ought to have been guarded against the more attentively, for from the crumbling kind of stone, of which the church is built, the outline was before by no means distinctly marked. The screen between the west end and the choir, on which the organ rests, is of wood, and that behind the altar is of gypsum; the latter has been deprived of all the statues which once adorned it, and the pedestal of them is all that now remains. In the choir we perceive the bishop's seat, on an elevation to the right, over which there is beautiful carved work, that like all the architectural ornaments in this part of the edifice, has suffered greatly from destroying hands in the time of the civil wars. The monuments of the Neville family, between the pillars in the west end, have experienced the same fate, and it is with difficulty we can sometimes decypher the names of the Virgin. The Galilee, or chapel, from which the females formerly heard the service, is in the west end of the cathedral. It is now

ated merely as a store house, in which various articles belonging to the church are contained. The arches in the old Saxon style, which support the roof of this chapel, are borne by three rows of slender pillars, of great beauty. The ornaments of this vaulted roof appear to have been formerly painted, as may be distinctly perceive from an arch in the back ground of the chapel, which has been less exposed to the influence of the air. The venerable Bede, (*Beda venerabilis*) one of the most ancient and faithful historians of England, has a simple unornamented tomb in this chapel, which we with difficulty discovered, for bundles of linen, wrapt up in paper, belonging to the cathedral, were piled over it to the height of an ordinary man.

Accompanied by Dr. Smith, the substitute of the Catholic Bishop of Durham, we visited the library of the dean and chapter. It forms, with the college where the prebendaries live, a part of the buildings connected with the cathedral, all of which bear like it, the stamp of antiquity; and where they have suffered, have been carefully restored in the spirit of ancient art. The hall which contains the library is merely white-washed, and a row of high windows on both sides, admits sufficient light, and gives a very agreeable appearance. The chief riches of the collection are its classics. Among the MSS. we were shown one of the four gospels, in the Latin translation, probably of the ninth century, in uncials, and

a present from Bentley, the celebrated philologist; Regulations for the Church of Durham, in Latin, with Danish-Saxon interlineations, written in red ink. The bishop's library is kept in a separate building, not far from the castle. It is inconsiderable, consisting chiefly of old theological books. This library room is very pleasant and cheerful. From Dr. Smith we learned some particulars respecting a Roman Catholic institution for education, four miles from Durham, known by the name of Urshaw's College. One hundred and twenty youths are educated in this college, which seems in every respect to be modelled on that of Doway, in which Dr. Smith himself received his education.

After seeing these objects, we took a walk to the southern part of the city, and particularly to the second bridge over the Wear, which is of a more modern date than the former, and has three arches; the river forms here a strong bend round the city, which it almost completely encircles. A delightful walk has been laid out along its left bank, which is here beautifully covered with wood. By this walk a new charm has been added to the environs of Durham, which were before agreeable in a very high degree. The very ancient church of St. Oswald, with an arched wooden roof, and the new court-house and prison for the county of Durham, are situated in this part of the town. The prison (like all those that have lately been built in England) is very

magnificent, and is said to have cost upwards of 60,000l. sterling.* The front is ornamented with a portico of four Doric columns, which appear to great advantage, from the building being situated on a rising ground. A large level space in front is enclosed by an elegant iron railing. The court-room is lofty and spacious, lighted from above, and admirable for its arrangements. For the purpose of keeping up a constant circulation of air in a room continually thronged with people, there is a round brass bell or cover with oblong apertures, on the table in the middle of the room, round which the counsel sit, and which communicates with the mouth of a pipe, conveying fresh air from the outside of the building, whereby a free communication is always kept with the external atmosphere.

On our road to Newcastle, we saw several very magnificent country seats, at various distances from the high road as for instance, Lumley: Castle, the seat of the Earl of Scarborough, a large Gothic castle, built in the reign of Richard II., with high towers, and long intervals between them; Lambton Hall, which is seen only at a great distance; and Ravensworth, the seat of Sir Thomas Liddle, also built in the Gothic style. Collieries on both sides of the road, announce the near approach to the chief

* It is necessary here to observe, that there is now a rage in England for rendering buildings of this description masterpieces of architecture.

seat of the coal trade, and we meet every where with waggons running down rail roads, and drawn up again by equilibrium.

Gateshead, the suburb of Newcastle, lies on the south bank of the Tyne, and is connected with the town itself, by a handsome stone bridge of nine arches, having a flood-gate in the centre. The view of the town itself is extremely picturesque. On the south bank of the river we perceive numerous manufactories, glass houses, iron foundaries, &c. On the other bank the broad quay from the bridge, as far as the eye can reach, exhibits an incessant bustle, and abounds every where with cranes, used in lading and unlading the numerous vessels in the river. Steam boats are continually passing and repassing, and passengers entering and quitting them, and every human being we see seems active and full of business.

After alighting at the inn, we strolled through the crowd down to the quay, and returned to the town by a cross street. The greater part of the town is built on the declivity of a hill which gently slopes towards the river. This cross street brought us into the vicinity of the keelmen's hospital, a large, but rather dingy looking building, which however is particularly entitled to notice, from its having been erected, and its being still maintained by subscriptions from the keelmen out of their scanty earnings. Not far from it is the Jubilee School, so named from its having beeen built in the jubilee, or fiftieth year

of the king's reign (1811), it is a long building, in the form of a temple.

The sessions-house, where the assizes for the county of Northumberland are held, may be ranked among the most elegant buildings in Newcastle. The interior was not quite finished when we saw it. Situated at the top of the hill, on the side of which the town is built, it appears to great advantage from below, and especially when viewed from the bridge, directly opposite to which rises its portico, ornamented with Doric columns, whilst the black coloured houses beneath serve in some measure to set it off. We ascended to this edifice by a tolerably high flight of stone steps or stairs, with several landings, lined on both sides with small shops or booths, not very remarkable for their cleanness. When we have reached the summit of the hill, we see the court-house on the right and the castle on the left; the latter is a square building, formerly used as a prison, and is still in pretty good preservation. A broad and high flight of steps leads to a more narrow winding staircase, which reaches to the top of the building, from whence we have an extensive view of the town, the course of the river Tyne, and the works erected on its banks: though, from the incessant smoke, the works can only be partially seen when the wind blows from a quarter favourable for that purpose. On the platform there are a few old iron guns, which are fixed on rejoicings and

holidays. The castle is now inhabited only by the person called the governor, who is an invalid, and exclusive of his apartment, there are a couple of small rooms, in which the Antiquarian Society of Newcastle hold their meetings. We saw their collection, which consists chiefly of old English coins, urns dug up in the vicinity of Newcastle, and some Roman inscriptions, which probably were also found in the neighbourhood.

Among the churches, the principal one, dedicated to St. Nicholas, stands in the market-place, and is peculiarly worthy the attention of the admirers of Gothic architecture. The steeple is 194 feet high, ornamented at top with four small turrets at the corners, two of them supporting a light arch, on which rests a very airy and elegant lantern, and on this there are again two small turrets, between which rises a single high and beautifully ornamented spire, crowning the whole of this curious and elaborate piece of architecture.*

The theatre is small, and its exterior far from attractive, but this is compensated for by the elegance of the interior. It has two tiers of boxes, a pit, and gallery. We saw here the celebrated Miss O'Neil, of Covent Garden theatre, in one of her principal

* Nesbit has executed an admirable wood engraving of this church from a drawing by R. Johnson. The engraving is eighteen inches by twelve, and is probably one of the largest of modern times.

characters; and in Mrs. Oakley, in the Jealous Wife, which she acted in an admirable manner. The house was crowded to suffocation.

Having heard of a subterraneous canal, from Benwell, three miles west from Newcastle, by which coals are conveyed to the river, we were induced to visit the place. The road was very rough and unpleasant; but when we approached the river we were richly rewarded for our labour by the view of the beautiful wide and clear stream, with its thickly built shores. A very plain dressed man, sitting at the door of his house, seeing us looking about for the canal, which we could not discover, came up and asked the object of our search. We told him what we were seeking, and were informed that the canal had been given up five or six years ago, it having been found cheaper to convey the coals above ground; and in proof of his assertion, took us to the half closed mouth of the canal. On our telling this person that we wished to take the opportunity of seeing the other works higher up the river, he immediately offered to accompany us every where, which he accordingly did with the greatest obligingness for the space of four hours; and when on parting he conceived we wished to make him a pecuniary compensation for his trouble, he stepped back almost offended. We afterwards learnt that this person was a Mr. Oakley, formerly proprietor of the under-mentioned tar-works, who had lost his property by misfortunes.

Accompanied by him, we first visited Mr. Hare's manufactory, where tar is extracted from coal. The coals are for this purpose thrown into large furnaces, and the fluid runs off into casks placed for its reception, whilst the smoke is carried off by arches from the back part of the furnace. The fluid thus obtained must undergo a second distillation before it can be used.

From this manufactory we proceeded to the Tyne iron-works, in its vicinity, which may be classed among the most extensive in the British empire. Cast and bar iron only are produced here on a great scale. The steam-engine which moves the bellows is of forty-horse power; a second moves the two enormous hammers, and a third impels the machinery by which the coal waggons ascend from and descend to the river, along iron rail-ways, and with ropes in the manner already mentioned in describing Colebroke Dale. Whilst the rope of the ascending waggon winds itself round one wheel, the rope by which the other waggon is allowed to descend unwinds itself from a second, and thus there is a constant alternation of movement. The iron ore is brought partly from Cumberland and partly from Scotland; but the best (as one of the proprietors of the works candidly acknowledged) comes from Sweden, from whence it is imported, with other northern produce, to Newcastle. From the iron-works we proceeded to a large glass manufactory, where window and

plate-glass are exclusively blown. This establishment was on a larger scale than any we had previously seen, being at least sixty feet by eighty. The glass seemed of a pale green colour, but is said to have a perfectly white appearance in the air.

Here we also found steam coal waggons, though on a different principle from those at Leeds. They have no large central wheels to catch hold of the cavities of the iron-way, but eight wheels with teeth, move in an equal line on the flat track, forming a right angle; and the motion proceeds from the toothed axle, to which it is communicated by the machine. The axle thus catches the wheels next to it, and these again catch the two outward wheels; and thus the waggon is put in motion, and impelled at so rapid a rate, that we could scarcely keep pace with it at the briskest trot.* Eight other waggons were fastened to the steam-waggon. The machine appeared to me to be of the same power with that at Leeds.

The salmon-fishery is still carried on here, and our conductor informed us, that a salmon of fifteen pounds weight had been caught but a few days before.† Whilst we were present, the fishermen caught only a small salmon trout.

* The waggons by the side of which we ran were empty; when laden they are said to go at a slower rate.

† Mr. Nemnich is of opinion that the salmon have forsaken the Tyne, being disturbed by the manufactories.

As no important works were to be seen higher up the river, we turned back towards the town, to examine in passing the patent paper-manufactory of Mr. Grace. We found from a printed notice posted up, that admission to the machine on which the paper is made was not allowed without express permission from the proprietor, which after some difficulty was obtained for us by our conductor; the machine was concealed from all inquisitive eyes by high boards. Even without this precaution, however, it would be difficult from so rapid an inspection as a traveller can obtain to construct a similar machine, as its mechanism is so very complicated, that a man must be a very able mechanician to give a perfect description of it. A steam-engine sets an apparatus in motion, for extending the material of the paper, which is of three kinds, and flows out of a large vat over the frames, bringing it to such a degree of consistency, that when the paper has passed over the different frames, it can like a piece of linen be wound on a kind of reel, and then wound off again. That in this manner paper may be made of any length, is quite clear. This process, however, suits only the brown paper, made from ship cordage, the substance for making the white paper being either not sufficiently adhesive or not sufficiently flexible; and we were told by the workmen that after several fruitless attempts, in which the paper was uniformly torn, they were obliged to confine themselves to the

manufacture of brown paper.* The paper wove in this manner is cut into large sheets of about four feet square, and afterwards divided, while still wet, into smaller sizes. After being thus cut, it is pressed into a large wooden press (in the same room), when the several sheets are separated from each other. This last operation is performed by a girl, who receives a penny farthing per ream. The brown paper made here is particularly in request for covering vessels, being placed under the copper sheathing.

From Newcastle we made a trip of ten miles to Sunderland, which may be regarded as the larger harbour of Newcastle, as we may consider North and South Shields the lading place for Newcastle coal vessels. Sunderland, considered as the larger port, situated at the influx of the river Wear into the German Ocean, consists only of one wide principal street, and some cross streets, in which however there are several very pretty houses. The principal street leads in a direct line to the famous iron-bridge, the first great undertaking of the kind executed in England, to which the success of the experiment of the bridge at Colebroke Dale gave rise. To form a proper idea of the boldness with which this seemingly so light pieced-work is thrown over the river,

* White papers are now made by similar machinery, in various parts of England with the greatest facilty.

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we should descend the stairs leading from the line formed by the upper part of the arch down to the river, and then view the bridge from below. Here we behold it suspended over us at an elevation of one hundred feet, and ships of the largest burden sailing under it without striking their top-masts. A warehouse four stories in height on the left bank, occupies the space from the surface of the river to the bridge. The stair leads to this warehouse, and we proceed under the bridge along the narrow interval between the river and the abutment to a street which runs along the river, inhabited by ship-builders, sailors, and people of that description. The inscription in cast letters on the elegant and handsome iron railing, NIL DESPERANDUM AUSPICE DEO, is very appropriate. It has been said, that the bridge already requires considerable repairs, and I must confess that it appeared to me to have given way in some degree on its left side towards Newcastle. The river was crowded with vessels, and a new ship was then building in one of the yards. The number of coal vessels taking in ladings here was considerable. The seamen, while at work, were almost entirely naked. Several glass-houses on the right bank of the river were in activity, and the smoke from them was very unfavourable to a view of the harbour and the sea from the bridge. We found the harbour full of ships of all nations, and saw several vessels brought in by

pilots. A light-house stands on the extreme point of the neck of land on which Sunderland is built. The majesty of the sea, on which several sail were descried by us at a great distance, might be considered a foretaste of what we had to expect along the coast. Before evening we were again in Newcastle, and had still sufficient leisure to visit the Circus, where a company of rope-dancers were exhibiting their feats.

We left Newcastle on the 17th of July for Morpeth. On the way we passed one of the most considerable coal mines, known by the appellation of Riddle's colliery. As it is at no great distance from the road, we resolved to visit it. We found two steam-engines at work, one of twenty-five and the other of eighty-four horse power. The former was used for pumping up water from the shaft, and the other for drawing up and letting down the baskets. As soon as the coals are drawn up, they are emptied into small waggons, which are moved by the labourers into the iron railways. The space around the mouth of the pit is covered with iron plates, and the baskets are attached to chains. We saw two steam-waggons standing in a shed, and on inquiring why they were not used, were informed that it had been found cheaper to make use of horses. If at the place where coal is obtained from the mine, the expenses of this process exceeds the advantage, how much more must this be the case where the price of the material is

heightened by carriage. The one now mentioned was at present in flames, and had been for some time on fire; all attempts to extinguish it having hitherto proved unsuccessful. It was market-day at Morpeth, and we found the town very full. The sessions-house, built at the expense of the Carlisle family,* is a noble building, and the town itself is very neat and pretty. The cattle fair at this place is said to be one of the greatest in England.

The country behind Morpeth puts on a very pleasing appearance, exhibiting the most delightful variety of hill and dale, every where covered with the most luxuriant vegetation. By a neat stone bridge of three arches at Felton, we pass the little river Coquet, which winds through the vale where Felton is situated, a very well built and agreeable village, though it consists only of one street. At a distance we see Mr. Riddle's beautiful country house, in the midst of a great park. This house, though built in an old style, appears to great advantage.

Alnwick is a pretty little town, and its Gothic gate, between two high round towers, proves that it must even have been a place of strength. The town-house, a Gothic building with a piazza, seems to be of the same age with the gate. The most remarkable object about this place, however, is Alnwick-castle, in its immediate vicinity, on the south

* The Howards, Earls of Carlisle, who possess the celebrated Castle Howard, in this neighbourhood.

side of the river Alne, the old family castle of the Dukes of Northumberland. This noble palace, the exterior of which immediately carries us back to the ancient times of chivalry in England, is one of the largest and best preserved in Great Britain. Alnwick castle was not constructed for show merely, but, as we may learn from the historians and chroniclers of the kingdom, it was destined in the earliest times, for a strong bulwark of England on the side of Scotland; and its destination is distinctly pointed out in the numerous figures of warriors as large as life, which appear in every variety of warlike position on the battlements of the towers.* The entrance, like that of Warwick castle, through a large gate between two high round towers, opens into a spacious court, surrounded on all sides by walls with high battlements, bearing here and there marks of repairs, which however have been executed so much in the style of the original edifice, that they do not in any manner destroy the impression of the whole. All these repairs, both in its exterior and interior, with the embellishments introduced into the latter, which are in like manner perfectly in the spirit of old times, were executed by the father of the present duke, at an expense of not less than £200,000. The part of the castle in which the family reside, stands on an arti-

* Some of these, which had tumbled down, we saw in the court of the castle, and they seemed to us of pretty good workmanship.

ficial elevation in the centre of the inner court. A superb winding staircase leads to the apartments in the second story, in which every decoration is borrowed from the rich store of models of Gothic architecture in England. The state bed-chamber, the drawing-room, the great dining-room, and the family dining-room, are embellished with richly ornamented ceilings, in which the principal colours of red, green, and yellow, are exhibited to the eye in every variety of combination. The library, a room of sixty-four feet in length, is light and agreeable; and the collection of books extensive and well selected. Among the manuscripts which came under our notice, we found Henry Coventry's Correspondence with several Foreign Ambassadors of his time. The chapel is a masterpiece in the art of decoration. All the ornaments are executed in green and gold. For the ceiling the chapel of King's College at Cambridge has been taken as a model; and the west window of York Minster has served as a model for the great window. The paintings on the walls are borrowed from those of the cathedral at Milan, and the genealogical table of the house of Northumberland is interwoven with them. The chapel is fifty feet in length, twenty-two feet in height, and twenty-one in breadth. It contains a richly ornamented sarcophagus of white marble in the Gothic style, erected to the memory of the deceased duchess by her surviving consort. There are no paintings, statues,

antiquts, &c. in this castle, as the late duke caused all his treasures of art to be removed to Sion House, a magnificent country seat on the banks of the Thames, near London, for which he had a great predilection, and where he chiefly resided.

The apartments for the servants are in the towers; the stables, like every thing else, are in the Gothic style; they are in the first court, and will contain more than 100 horses. Part of the keep, where many a poor prisoner probably languished in former ages is under ground; in that part of it which is above ground, we were shown some old patararoes, with the stone balls belonging to them. Some Roman inscriptions, dug up in the neighbourhood, attracted our attention; one of them related to the Legio II. Augusta, which was probably stationed in this neighbourhood, had the Roman eagle as an ornament on both sides. Several iron cannons, which are fired on particular occasions, are placed on a part of the broad castle wall, facing the park. This park is very extensive (being about thirteen miles in circumference), and among other remarkable objects contains a large round tower, 100 feet in height, in the Gothic style, from which there is said to be an excellent prospect. It stands on the summit of a hill, and may be seen at a considerable distance from Alnwick.

Not far from Belford, and near to the high road, stands a plain obelisk, erected by Mr. Alexander

Davison in honour of Lord Nelson: on which there is inscribed the memorable address of that naval hero before the battle of Trafalgar, "*England expects every man to do his duty.*" A second inscription informs us, that the friendship which subsisted between the deceased hero and Mr. Davison, induced the latter to erect this monument. His elegant country seat is at a short distance from this spot. Twistle-house, belonging to Mr. Selby, and Lord Onslow's country seat,* on the edge of a forest, are interesting objects on the road to Belford.

Belford is a pretty little town, and perhaps one of the neatest in the north of England. The road from this place to Berwick upon Tweed, runs close to the sea, which is always in sight, though never so near to us as it is farther on at Dunbar. Berwick is a town by itself, and does not belong to any county, whence it is expressly mentioned in all royal proclamations.† Towards the north and east, it is surrounded by a fosse; and towards the west by a high wall, where

* It is now, in consequence of the death of Lord Onslow, under the management of the guardians of his heirs, who are under age.

† There are many towns in England, which form separate jurisdictions; but Berwick was mentioned in all acts of parliament and proclamations from its belonging neither to England nor to Scotland. An act of parliament was passed several years ago, rendering this separate mention no longer necessary.——TRANS.

artillery are planted; and on the south it is defended by the river Tweed, over which there is a bridge of fifteen arches, and 947 feet in length. The river is uncommonly wide towards its mouth, and has a majestic character; but this only gives a more paltry appearance to the bridge, which notwithstanding its great length, looks very ill, from its being so badly paved, and so very narrow that two carriages cannot pass each other on it without the greatest circumspection. The chief trade of this town consists in the salmon-fishery; and we can affirm from experience, that the flavour of this fish is fully deserving of the high character it has obtained.

Between Berwick and Press, we saw the ocean in all its majesty, lighted up by the morning sun, and exhibiting every gradation of hue, from the deepest green to the lightest blue. The small rocks which stretch into it from the land, are unable to arrest it in its powerful movements towards the shore. It dashes wildly over them, and then recedes foaming, within its old bounds. No ships were to be seen at sea, but a few small fishing-boats were visible at a considerable distance, with their white sails, skimming like sea-gulls along its surface. Press is not properly a village, but merely a solitary inn for changing horses.

Dunbar is the first town of any magnitude in Scotland, the territory of which we entered on leaving Berwick. The town consists only of one long and

tolerably wide street, from which several smaller ones run both to the right and left. At the end of the main street stands the house of the Earl of Lauderdale, celebrated for his writings on political economy; whose patrimonial estates are situated in this neighbourhood. Before the house there is a stone sphinx. The front towards the street is built of red brick, and has a very unimportant appearance; but we are the more struck on that account with the front towards the sea, which has a round vestibule supported by columns. The earl seldom resides here.

The ruins of the castle are very picturesquely situated on a rock, stretching a considerable way into the sea, by which it is deeply excavated in several places. A few unconnected fragments are all that now remains of the castle, through these we perceive the sea dashing against the rocks; the smaller ones are frequently entirely covered by it. As the wind was pretty high, the sea was constantly towering up to a great height; and this connected with the appearance of the moss-covered and half decayed ruins, gave a very picturesque effect to the whole. The arms of the family to whom this castle once belonged are still distinctly visible above the castle gate, which is in pretty good preservation. The harbour of Dunbar, though very small, is protected by a battery. We saw only a few small fishing-boats in it. In the streets leading to the harbour, we perceived quantities of dried fish hanging

in rows at the doors of the houses, a practice which put us in mind of the north of Europe, and the customs of its fishing towns.

From Dunbar we proceeded to Haddington. In a very romantic neighbourhood not far from this town, there is a handsome stone bridge over a deep ravine, extending to the sea, full of tangled bushes. The rails are of cast iron, and very light and elegant. Before reaching Haddington we pass Amisfield, the beautiful country seat of the Earl of Wemyss, built wholly in the rich style of the earlier part of the last century, ornamented with a portico of four Corinthian columns, a grand double flight of steps, and the usual architectural pomp of that period. The offices on each side of this mansion, are likewise in a grand style. There are several country seats on the right of the road, opposite to Amisfield, in a lighter taste; and from being also nearer to the road than Amisfield, which lies about half a mile from it, behind gardens and meadows, they are less oppressive and more inviting to the spectator. Haddington is a neat little town, in the houses of which we recognise the mode of building common throughout Scotland, being generally five, six, or even more stories high. The streets are broad, and well paved; and its suburb, Nun's-gate, which is separated from the town by the river Tyne, is full of houses still more handsome and agreeable than those of Haddington itself.

Here we have a view of the Firth, or Frith of Forth, on which Edinburgh lies, and the hills which intercept the view of the metropolis of Scotland are seen from this place; the bustle on the road indicated the approach to a place of consideration. Musselburgh, a small sea-port town, one side of which is on the sea and the other on the river Esk, over which there is a handsome stone bridge, is only six miles from Edinburgh, and stage-coaches leave it for the capital and return several times every day. The inscriptions and signs on the houses plainly told us we were no longer in England, for the occupations of *vintner*, *musician*, and the like, which in England have either different names, or are not announced by signs, are here otherwise expressed. The next place, Porto-Bello, a village near the sea, consisting only of a few houses, much frequented by the inhabitants of Edinburgh, both as a summer residence and a bathing place, has several very pretty houses which have been built near the shore for the convenience of those who wish to have sea bathing. The view of the sea and the shore winding softly towards Edinburgh, and of the Calton hill behind which Edinburgh lies, is truly noble, and appeared doubly charming on this occasion, as we saw these objects in an evening light, in which the sun, already hid behind the hill, threw his last rays on the bay, animated by numberless vessels of every description.

CHAP. IX.

Edinburgh—The Old Town—The North Bridge—Streets—The New Town—Princes'-street—Queen-street—Holyrood House—The Castle—St. George's and St. Andrew's Churches—The Church Yard—The Observatory—Nelson's Monument—Heriot's Hospital—Libraries—Advocate's Library—Writers to the Signet Library—Mr. Napier—Learned Societies—Dr. Brewster—Mr. Ruthven's Invention—The High School—Leith—The Exchange—The Harbour—The Smacks—The Docks—Glass Houses.

After passing through several narrow and dirty streets in the eastern part of Edinburgh, we at length reached Princes'-street, where we alighted at Mr. Mac Gregor's Hotel, which had been recommended to us in London. The gloomy and uninviting appearance of the lofty houses of six, eight, and even more stories, in the part of Edinburgh, seen by us on our entrance, formed a striking contrast to the agreeable buildings in England, and excited a suspicion in our minds that a fond partiality had dictated the descriptions we had received of this delightful city. But as soon as we turned the corner of Leith-street, and entered the beautiful Princes'-street, our suspicions immediately vanished. Edin-

burgh is so remarkably favoured by its situation, that a very moderate attention on the part of the architect was requisite to convert its additions into embellishments. The ground exhibits such an alternation of hill and dale, as we seldom see in so comparatively small a space; and the contrasts are not so harsh as to prevent the hand of art from converting them into one harmonious whole. The two leading features of the situation are the great elevation gradually rising from east to west, on which the Old Town is situated, terminating at its western extremity in the hill where the castle stands, and the ridge on which the New Town is built. This ridge is separated on the south from the Old Town by a hollow called the North Loch, which gradually deepens as we proceed eastward, till at its end, opposite to Princes'-street, the depth is such, that in order to effect a communication between the Old and New towns, it was necessary to throw a bridge of three large and two smaller arches over it, called the North Bridge. The second elevation, towards the east, is the Calton Hill, from whence there is a view of the whole city, and the surrounding country, which has a gradual slope on the east.

The two principal divisions of the city (the Old and New Towns) are, in respect to the style of building, quite different from each other in their general plan, as well as in the plan of the particular houses. The streets in the Old Town are narrow, and not

always straight, houses are of the almost incredible height of from six to fourteen stories. It may naturally be supposed that these large buildings are not inhabited by a single family only, like the three-story-high houses in England, but that one house is inhabited by several families, as is customary in Germany. The streets in the New Town are wide and straight, and the houses, three stories in height (none of them are of four stories, as those in England frequently are), have not the dark and gloomy colour of the buildings in the Old Town, but display the light colour of the sand-stone of which they are built. The north bridge above mentioned, leading from the eastern end of Princes'-street to the Old Town, is a masterpiece of architecture. Its bold arches, especially when seen from below, produce a highly picturesque effect, and please as much from their lightness as their beautiful proportion. The length of this bridge (which is well paved, and has handsome balustrades) to the nearest houses in the Old Town, is 310 feet. The span of each of the three large arches is seventy-two feet, and their height sixty-eight feet, the breadth of the bridge within the balustrades is forty feet, and fifty feet at each end. There is another bridge, called the South Bridge, further south and in the same direction, over a lesser hollow, in which one of the streets of the Old Town (the Cow-gate) is built; so that we pass over the houses of that street, and from

the part of the bridge which crosses the street, we enjoy the singular spectacle of looking down on the persons passing along the Cow-gate. The principal streets in the Old Town are the High-street, which towards the eastern end takes the name of Canon-gate, the Cow-gate, and the street which crosses the High-street and Cow-gate at right angles, and is formed by the north and south bridges, and Nicholson's-street. The most gloomy part of the Old Town is that between the north bridge and the Cow-gate, where the houses are the most closely crowded together. The southern part of the Old Town is more pleasant, for the houses have greater intervals between them; and George's-square, the only open place in the Old Town, is in this quarter.* This square is however so little frequented, that the grass grows between the flag-stones. The bustle in the streets of the Old Town, particularly on the two bridges, is highly animated and amusing; and they are every where filled with splendid shops, as far as the University, like those in Cheapside and the Strand, in London. The architecture and arrangement of the New Town is wholly different from those of the Old Town. The New Town is uniformly beautiful. Here the wide, spacious, and clean streets cross each other at right angles; and

* Parliament-square, at the back of the High-church, probably does not occupy one-eighth part of the space of George's-square.

every thing, down to the want of bustle in the streets, at once tells us that we are in the west end of the town.* Two large squares, called St. Andrews and St. George's Squares, the first of which, towards the east, forms the commencement of George-street, the most central and wide street of the New Town, and the latter forms its termination, embellish this part of Edinburgh. The whole of the New Town consists of three central and two outside streets; George-street forms the middle line, and is 2641 feet in length, and 115 feet in breadth. Rose-street and Thistle-street run in a parallel line with it, and the two streets on the northern and southern extremities are called Queen-street and Princes'-street, each consisting only of a single row of houses. The latter (Princes'-street) during its whole course exhibits one of the finest views in the world. At its extreme end to the left, the beautiful north bridge, with its motley crowd of passengers, extends its arch over the hollow way beneath. From its centre, a mound of earth with a parapet wall, gently inclines to the hill whereon the castle stands: which with its buildings, towers, and bastions, ascending amphitheatrically above each other, rises majestically towards heaven. An elegant iron railing runs along the edge of the hollow, leaving in front of the houses in Princes'-street room for several carriages

* This, as is well known, is the appellation given to the western part of London, inhabited by the higher classes.

abreast, whilst a broad flagged pavement along the sides of the houses, forms a most agreeable promenade, which in the fine season is very much frequented by the beau monde of Edinburgh. The whole street is 4111 feet in length, and 100 feet in breadth. Like all the other streets running in the same direction, it is intersected at equal distances by six cross streets, which are called St. Andrew's, St. David's, Hanover, Frederick, Castle, and Charlotte-streets.

The street at the northern extremity (Queen-street) is 3000 feet long, and 100 broad, consisting also of one row of houses, in the same manner as Princes'-street, and is separated by a wall from the northern hollow or declivity, which has a very pleasing appearance from the thick foliage of the lofty trees growing in it. From the houses in this street there is a beautiful prospect over the county of Fife, the Firth of Forth, and its shipping. To the north of Queen-street, at the foot of the declivity, a second division of the New Town has been commenced, some streets of which already run in rows. The plan of this addition promises in the execution to rival in agreeableness that of the New Town, and from the celerity with which building is carried on in Great Britain, it will certainly be completed within a short time.

Of the ancient public buildings in the Old Town, the palace of Holyrood House, formerly the residence of the Scottish kings, first claims the attention of

strangers. It is situated at the east end of the Canon-gate, and forms a regular quadrangle, the front of which at both corners is ornamented with two lofty towers, connected together by an intervening wall, with a great gate in its centre. Above the gate there is a broken pediment, supported on both sides by two columns. The *corps de logis* is two stories high, has five windows on each side of the portal, and served for a time as a residence for the exiled royal family of France, previous to their removal to England. The large court of the palace is surrounded with piazzas.

A large apartment contains a series of portraits of the ancient Scottish kings (of which the most ancient are all painted from fancy), and the suite of rooms occupied at certain times by the Duke of Hamilton, as the hereditary keeper of the palace, contains several beautiful pictures. The following are the most remarkable: a portrait of the Earl of Darnley, whole length; a three-quarter length portrait of Mary Queen of Scots, in her sixteenth year, as large as life; and another three-quarter length portrait of her, about one foot and a half long, perhaps the most beautiful of any in Great Britain. The features of Mary are regular, but without partaking in the least of the romantic character generally attributed to her; on the contrary there is a certain cold seriousness in them, which one would rather expect to find in Elizabeth. The portrait is probably the production of

Holbein, or one of his scholars. The queen's apartments are still preserved in the same state they were in when she occupied them; they consist of her state bed-chamber, her usual bed-chamber, in which there is a canopy-bed of very ordinary appearance, with a coarse woollen coverlet, having a crown wrought in it; as also the closet wherein the queen was sitting with David Rizzio, when the conspirators burst in. The private door by which they entered, and which is covered by a curtain, is likewise shown; and our attention was particularly directed to some spots of blood on the floor in a corner near the stair, marking the precise spot where Rizzio was murdered by the conspirators; or, as our female guide expressed it, "*where they finished him.*" Darnley's immense boots, sword-belt, and armour, are shown in an adjoining room. To judge from them he must have been a man of colossal size. The castle is the next old edifice of greatest magnitude. The rock on which it stands, slopes towards the east, but towards the west it is quite perpendicular; it is about 300 feet in height, but its position would scarcely protect it from being taken, as two of its sides only are defended with cannon.* The strongest

* These are fired on state occasions. Whilst we were at Edinburgh one of these occasions occurred, namely, the marriage of the Princess Mary to the Duke of Gloucester. The flashing of the guns from the elevated castle, had a very singular effect through the morning fogs.

battery is to the right of the gate, which we reach by the way already mentioned. From one of the upper batteries where, as on all of them, twelve and eighteen pounders of iron are planted, there is a beautiful view of the New Town. The barracks for the garrison and the parade occupy the greater part of the interior of the castle, which in time of peace, is open to the visits of every person.

Of the churches of the Old Town, the metropolitan church of St. Giles (St. Aegidius, the patron saint of Edinburgh), is the oldest. Notwithstanding its magnitude (for it is above 200 feet long and 110 broad), it makes a much less powerful impression on the spectator than many smaller churches in England, partly from its being composed of several different styles of building, and partly from its being surrounded by ordinary houses of all descriptions. Its lofty steeple bears a striking resemblance to that of the principal church at Newcastle, only it is less airy and bold. A handsome equestrian statue of Charles II. in bronze, stands in the Parliament-square (so called from its vicinity to the house of parliament), in which the church is situated. This statue might however be kept in better condition. The second church in respect to size, is the Tron situated at the corner of the High-street and the North-bridge; an assistant church, built in the middle of the seventeenth century, in the modern Gothic style.

The University will, however, when completed, claim the superiority over all the modern edifices. It was begun in 1789, on a plan by Robert Adams, an architect well known on account of many large buildings erected by him in England, and his various publications. The front of this building runs from north to south, and is yet unfinished. It faces the South-bridge; it is 358 feet in length, and its depth is 255 feet. It has twelve windows, without including the large arched window and the smaller ones beside it in the projection, which is ornamented with a portico of six columns. From the centre of this projection there is to be a high tower in the form of a cupola. The half of this building is hardly yet completed; and during our stay in Edinburgh, we saw no one employed on it.* The bank of Scotland, a magnificent edifice, was built about twenty years ago, at an expence of £75,000 sterling, on the edge of the North Loch. The selection of such a spot cannot certainly be accounted fortunate, as it rendered immense substructure necessary. The back part, which may be seen from Princes'-street, has a more striking appearance than the part we approached by a narrow street from the Lawnmarket. The Exchange is heavier than the Bank; it forms three sides of a square, the fourth towards

* According to late accounts from Edinburgh, it appears that parliament have granted a considerable sum in addition to the yearly allowance for continuing the building.

the street, being a covered gallery, has six smaller entrances, and one large arched entrance in the centre: the merchants meet within the square. The High School, a plain edifice, of an agreeable appearance, is immediately recognized as a public building, from its very simple portico of four columns.

The New Town is less rich in public buildings, but those which it contains are very elegant. This character is peculiarly applicable to the splendid Register-office, or general repository for the public records and title deeds of individuals in Scotland; the beautiful situation of which, fronting the end of the North-bridge, the beginning of Princes'-street, with the grandeur of its style, renders it one of the finest monuments of architecture. The front is 200 feet in length. A projection of three windows, behind which there is a high cupola, advances from the centre, while at both ends above large Venetian windows, rise turrets ornamented with cupolas. The *corps de logis* has four windows on each side. A beautiful double winding stair, within an enclosure of mason work, running round the court in front of the edifice, leads to the central entrance. This building was erected in the year 1774, at an expense of about £40,000. sterling, by Mr. Adam, the architect of the university. The round central hall, arched over by the above mentioned dome or cupola, lighted from above, takes in both the stories; and

a gallery runs round the upper story, in which, as in all the adjoining apartments, are presses, wherein the records of the kingdom of Scotland, deeds relating to mortgages, &c. all bound up in volumes, are arranged. In the lower story there is a marble statue, as large as life, of his majesty George III. in his coronation robes, by the honourable Mrs. Damer, which however can scarcely be classed among her most successful works. In the splendid apartment of the Lord Register, or first keeper of the records of the kingdom, we were shown the original of the act of union between England and Scotland, signed by Queen Anne, adorned with paintings of the arms, and containing the subscriptions of the principal Scottish nobility.

The theatre, which is opposite to the Register-office, bears more resemblance to a barn, than to a temple of the muses. The inside is however more agreeable than might be expected from its repulsive exterior. It is painted of a light colour, and tolerably well lighted; has two tiers of boxes and a gallery. It does not however appear too small for the theatrical desires of the inhabitants of Edinburgh; for excepting when Miss Stephens, or other actors and actresses from the London theatres made their appearance, we generally found it nearly empty.

Among the churches, those of St. Andrew and St. George, are deserving of notice. The former is in

the north side of St. George's-street, not far from St. Andrew's-square, and with its portico supported by four Corinthian pillars and its high steeple, appears to very great advantage. The latter however produces a much more striking effect, from its being situated at the end of St. George's-street, and surrounded by the most superb private houses in Edinburgh: among which that of Sir John Sinclair, the celebrated author of the Statistical Account of Scotland, is one of the most distinguished. The exterior of the church bears a striking resemblance to the tower in the *Gens-darmen Platz*, at Berlin, excepting that the proportions of the latter are more colossal. The interior is uncommonly attractive, and possesses a certain simple grandeur, which however, in the eye of a German, is considerably injured from the want of an organ, a deficiency common to all the puritanical churches.

Leaving the Register-office to the left, we proceed down Leith-street, and ascend from it to the church-yard of Edinburgh, which is on the Calton-hill, and consequently out of the town, where it can be productive of little or no detriment to the health of the inhabitants. The custom of burying out of the town, which prevails in Scotland as well as in Germany, is certainly preferable to that of England, where the church-yards lie in the midst of houses, in towns. This burial-place cannot fail to be held in reverence by every visitor, as it contains the remains

of Hume and Robertson, two of the greatest men Scotland ever produced. Over the grave of the former there is a round tower, two stories in height; the lower story of which, where Hume's remains are deposited, has a door studded with iron. The simple words, D. HUME, are infinitely more expressive than a long inscription. Robertson's monument is in the Gray Friars' church-yard, where all the Scottish martyrs, executed in the year 1660, are interred.* The long and somewhat pompous inscription is the composition of Dr. Gregory, whose style for Latin inscriptions is very much admired in Scotland. Not far from the church-yard is the new house of correction, or bridewell, now building, which like all the prisons in Great Britain, promises to become a splendid edifice. The material used in building is a gray slaty kind of stone. Higher up the hill stands the observatory, a simple but neat building. A peculiar apartment, with a cupola ceiling, forms a large camera obscura, in which, when the weather is clear, the whole city and environs are reflected. The view falls from a mirror placed in the centre of the ceiling on a large table in the centre of the room, covered with white paper, and appears very distinct. A good telescope and two beautiful globes, by Carey, are in the same room, and there is a small passage instrument in an adjoining house. Not far from the

* Argyle, Guthrie, Warriston, &c. who opposed the ecclesiastical innovations in Scotland.

observatory, we observe a high pole on a hill, which served as the principal point of distance for the trigonometrical survey of Scotland, lately completed, which we owe to Colonel Mudge, who has obtained such celebrity for his trigonometrical maps of the counties of England. The new observatory is built on this point, and will consequently become the central point of all these admeasurements. Nelson's monument is the third remarkable object on the Calton-hill. It consists of a round column, from 80 to 100 feet in height, decreasing in diameter towards the summit, with a winding stair-case in the inside to the top. Rooms have been fitted up in the lofty pedestal, and rented out to an innkeeper, and in them there are frequently cheerful dinner parties. Round the column there is a pretty little garden, with serpentine walks and flowers. From the top is a delightful view of the city, the country to the north, and of the Firth; and to the south of the rocks, called Arthur's Seat, and Salisbury Craggs.

Among the benevolent institutions of Edinburgh, there is a large hospital, founded in 1650, by George Heriot, a patriotic goldsmith, and called after him Heriot's Hospital. Judging from its outward appearance, we should rather suppose it an ancient feudal castle, than a charitable institution; for its magnificent front not only contains two large square towers, with turrets at each of the four corners, but likewise

a stately tower over the large door of entrance, terminating in a kind of cupola point.* It is destined for the reception of the fatherless sons of Edinburgh citizens, of whom there are at present 170 in it. We attended divine service one Sunday evening in the chapel. It is a narrowish quadrangular oblong hall, with lofty Gothic windows. Opposite to the central wide-arched window, stands the pulpit, which is reached by a double stair, and along the two narrowish sides, galleries are erected, resting on pillars. The children, who were all dressed in brown, sung a psalm, after which one of the masters delivered a tolerably long sermon: in which, agreeable probably to the regulations, he mentioned Heriot, and prayed for him. When the service was over, the children proceeded in pairs to their supper, which consisted of bread and milk; they were afterwards allowed to play in a spacious court, of a square form, which has covered inner walks along two of its sides. Besides this hospital, there are several large institutions of the same nature in this city; among which, Watson's and Gillespie's Hospitals, and the Orphan Hospital, are the most distinguished.

At the head of the institutions for learning, stands the University, founded by James VI, in 1581. Some observations with respect to the system of this University in a scientific point of view, will be found in

* It was built agreeably to a plan of the celebrated Inigo Jones.

another part of these travels. The faculty of medicine has always enjoyed the highest distinction in this University;* and it still continues to reckon among its members, men of the greatest talents in Scotland, as Duncan, Gregory, Thomson, Gordon, &c. Jameson, professor of natural history and mineralogy, a scholar of Werner, an able man, possessed of extensive and various acquirements, and well known from his numerous writings on mineralogy, which have been most favourably received, is a very popular teacher. We attended one of his lectures, where the students sat in the German manner, on benches rising amphitheatrically above each other, diligently busied in taking notes. Professor Jameson (drest in a black gown, similar to that worn by our clergy in the exercise of their functions) in this geological lecture, illustrated his discourse by specimens and drawings, and spoke in general with an eloquence and perspicuity, seldom displayed by academical teachers in Germany.

The practice introduced by him of accompanying his scholars on mineralogical and geognostical excursions in the neighbouring country, to give them an idea of the subjects of his lectures on a great

* There are three medical bodies in Edinburgh. 1st. The Faculty of Medicine of the University. 2nd. The College of Physicians; and 3d. the College of Surgeons. The professors of the University are usually members of the two last societies, but this is not indispensably necessary.

scale, is extremely praiseworthy. The room in which the mineralogical lectures are held adjoins the museum of natural history and mineralogy, in which, besides the rich store of minerals, we found, among other curiosities, a great number of rare birds, quadrupeds, &c. of New Holland. Both this room, and the lecture-room of Professor Jameson, are in the old part of the University, which is preserved until the new rooms intended for the reception of the collection are completed. The library of the University, (which from the nature of the building is in a very confined space), is considerable, and according to Professor Duncan, the younger, the librarian, contains upwards of 50,000 volumes. It has received a considerable increase from the purchase of the collection of Medical Dissertations belonging to the late Professor Reimarus, of Hamburgh, with the arrangement of which the librarian is at present occupied. The Advocate's library is more celebrated, and contains a greater number of books than the University's library, nay, it may be considered as one of the finest collections in Great Britain. It is contained in what is called the Parliament House, which is built in the shape of an L, forming one whole side, and the half of another of the Parliament-square. This square is situated behind the cathedral, and contains the statue of Charles II. of which mention has already been made. The present situation of this library is perhaps one of the most unfavourable

which could have been selected; but its inconveniencies have long been perceived, and a new library room is now fitting up in a part of the Parliament House lately built, which when completed will certainly be one of the most splendid rooms in Great Britain. It is about 120 feet in length, having a row of eight Corinthian columns on each side, and is lighted in the centre, where it is interrupted by an open square, by means of a glass cupola. The books will be arranged in the lower part of the room, and in a gallery behind the columns. This collection is very rich in manuscripts, and especially in manuscripts relating to old Scottish history and poetry, of which ample use has been made in recent times by Walter Scott. There is a catalogue of the printed books.* The librarian, Mr. Manners, showed me among other rarities (such as the celebrated Mentz bible, of 1450) the first books printed in Scotland, a Collection of Proverbs in verse, in 1508, 4to. and the Aberdeen Breviary, of 1509. A cursory view of the catalogue convinced me that the library is rich in foreign books, especially Spanish. I must not omit mentioning on this occasion the noble hall in the Parliament House, in which the public sittings of the courts are held. Like all large apartments of ancient times, it has a roof of arched beams, curiously orna-

* A Catalogue of the Library of the Faculty of Advocates, Edinburgh, 1742—1807. fol. 3 vols. The two first vols. are by Th. Brown.

mented; it is 122 feet long, and thirty-nine broad, and the great rooms of the same description in the English Universities can alone be compared with it. A marble statue of President Duncan Forbes, by Roubilliac, as large as life, placed in a niche, is a great ornament to this hall; like that of Lord Mansfield, in Westminster Abbey, he is represented in a sitting posture.

Next to the Advocate's library, in point of selection, although not in the number of volumes, is that of the Writers to the Signet, a corporation intrusted with the issuing of all writs in the king's name, and under the royal signet.* The library is on a level with the ground, under the place intended for the Advocate's library, and may amount to about 20,000 volumes. On each side of the room there are four columns supporting the gallery, which is surrounded by a gilt railing. At the end of this oblong room there is a square room, likewise filled with book-cases, with a beautiful carpet, and a round table in the centre, on which are laid all the new works it is proposed to add to the library, a practice very deserving of imitation. The books are arranged in large cases, carefully closed with twisted brass wire, as is usual in most of the public libraries of

* These writers must have studied law in one of the Scottish Universities, and afterwards attended the lectures of the society's lecturer on conveyancing for several years. None of them receive any salary, except the president, the lecturer, and the upper and deputy librarian.

Great Britain. The department of English, Scottish, and Irish history, is remarkably well filled, though the other departments are not deficient on that account. Mr. Macvey Napier, one of the writers to the signet, is the librarian, a most amiable and agreeable young man, well known as a writer, particularly as the editor of the continuation of the Encyclopedia Britannica, a publication in which he is assisted by several eminent men of learning, both in England and Scotland.* This room is heated in a peculiar manner. The heat proceeds from a large stove in the ground floor beneath, by means of a large iron tube, branching out into several lesser pipes, the terminations of which serve as supports for ten tables covered with iron plates, of which there are six in the oblong, and four in the square room; and being covered with green cloth, they do not appear to differ in any thing from common tables.

There are several learned societies in Edinburgh, of which the sittings are chiefly held in winter. Among these, the Royal Society has peculiarly distinguished itself by the able papers in its transactions. Dr. Brewster, editor of the Edinburgh Encyclopedia, who now resides at Edinburgh, whose able inquiries respecting light and colours, which appeared in the transactions of the Royal Society of London, are

* He drew up the catalogue of the library of the Writers to the Signet. Edinburgh, 1805, 4to. Part I. A second Part will soon appear.

peculiarly well known, is one of its most meritorious members. I had the pleasure of being introduced to him, and through him became acquainted with Mr. Ruthven, the printer of his Encyclopedia, who has fitted up a house for the purpose of carrying on in it every thing connected with this undertaking, such as copper-plates, &c. This individual has lately invented a printing-press, on a very simple construction, the price of which (from forty-five to sixty pounds sterling) is not more than half of that of ordinary presses; such, for instance, as the Stanhope press, and which is wrought by a single person, who can throw off 500 copies in an hour. It is wholly constructed on the principle of the lever; the iron plate, which forms the upper part of the press, has a force equal to twenty tons, and yet may be moved up and down with one hand, whilst the under part of the press, which contains the sheet, becomes an inclined plane as soon as the sheet is printed. I saw a bible printed in this manner, and found the printing as legible in every respect as if it had been printed by a common press. For printing smaller matters, such as advertisements, or proclamations, and for copying letters, &c. Mr. Ruthven makes machines of lesser size, the price of which is £7. sterling each. A machine for copper-plate printing, of very ingenious contrivance, was then constructing.* In

* Mr. Ruthven's agents in London, are Messrs. Smith and Merry, in Leadenhall-street.

the printing-office I saw a very beautiful line machine, made by John Clerk, of Edinburgh, used by Mr. Moffat, the artist, who engraves the copper-plates for Dr. Brewster's Encyclopedia, which cost somewhat more than £40. sterling. The point that draws the lines was not of metal, as this would soon have become blunted, but of diamond; appeared to be very serviceable.

The very celebrated High School, at the head of which there has been a succession of some of the most able men in Scotland,* serves as a preparatory school for the University. The present rector, Mr. Pillans, is an excellent scholar. Great care is bestowed on instruction in the ancient languages and geography, of which several proofs were afforded by the scholars in our presence. Mathematics, natural history, and similar sciences, are not taught here. After the regular school hours the scholars, in divisions of ten, under the guidance of a monitor, continue their exercises in translating by themselves, and whenever they do not agree as to the sense of a passage, they come to the teacher and request his decision. The twenty best scholars of the institution are always selected for monitors of the twenty divisions, and at the expiration of a fortnight, these are relieved by other twenty scholars. The number of scholars instructed by Mr. Pillans and four other

* For instance, Alexander Adam, author of the work on Roman Antiquities.

teachers, amounts to several hundreds. Even in their fourteenth year! they generally go to the University.

Shortly after our arrival we made an excursion to Leith, the harbour of the metropolis of Scotland. We proceed to it by a beautiful and broad road, with neat houses and gardens on each side, called from the place to which it leads, Leith-walk.* We reach Leith imperceptibly, the narrow streets of which, incessantly filled by crowds of busy people, tell us at once that we are in a sea-port town.

Whilst we were waiting for the arrival of a Leith merchant at his house, we were conducted to the New Exchange coffee-room, opposite to this house, where we found several newspapers, but the whole appeared to be less agreeably managed than places of this description in England usually are. The Exchange itself, the lower story of which is taken up by this coffee-room, is a magnificent building, and proves the prosperity Leith enjoys. By a walk to the sea-shore we became acquainted with the bathing conveniencies here, which consist only of a few machines, drawn as usual by horses as far into the sea as may be required. The majority of the bathers consisted of people of the lower classes.

* On the west side of Leith-walk is the Botanical garden, in which Professor Rutherford delivers lectures on botany. Its very obliging gardener, Mr. Mac Nab, is always willing to show its curiosities to strangers.

Accompanied by the merchant to whom our letters were addressed, we repaired to the harbour, which though not very spacious, is nevertheless well adapted for smaller merchant vessels, and the packet boats which sail from Leith to several places, particularly to ports in England and the north of Germany. The custom-house, a handsome edifice of sand-stone, having a portico supported by two columns, stands not far from a draw-bridge thrown across the harbour, which was invented at Birmingham. The docks at Leith are deserving of particular notice, two of them are already completed, the third and largest is now building, and will not cost less than £120,000. sterling. The kind of stone used in this work is excellent. In the harbour we observed several smacks bound for London. We went on board one of them, which we found very elegantly and commodiously fitted up. They appear to be calculated for fast sailing, and usually make their passage up to London in four or five days. As we were at the harbour, we proceeded along a pier stretching a considerable way into the sea, to see one of those vessels leave the port, which it soon did by means of a brisk wind; but as soon as it cleared the harbour and changed its direction, a south wind being directly in its teeth, delayed its progress. The view of the sea from the pier head is most beautiful. A single Martello tower in the sea, forms a point on which the eye can rest, while a flag ship, at anchor in the distance

(the Ramillies, Admiral Hope) occupies it for a few moments. Upon the whole, there were none but small ships in the harbour, and our conductor complained of the stagnation in trade. After having viewed the Bank, a simple and elegant building, we proceeded to the glass-houses on the sea-shore, which we found to differ very little or nothing from those at Newcastle.

Leith carries on a great trade in white glass, especially in bottles and drinking glasses, which are preferred even to the English.

CHAP. IX.

Queen's-ferry—The Castle—Inverkeithing—Kinross—Loch Leven—Perth—Rose-terrace—Salmon-fishery—Ruins of Gowrie House—Salmon Trade—The Highlands—Scone—Dunkeld—The Park and Gardens—The Waterfall—The Duke of Athol—Aberfeldie—Kenmore—Tay-mouth—The Castle—The Piper.

On the 26th of July we departed from Edinburgh, with a grateful feeling of the kindness we had experienced during our stay.

We passed some delightful parks and country houses, and over a handsome bridge across the water of Leith to Queen's-ferry, a place on the banks of the Frith of Forth, where we embarked for the opposite coast. The beautiful park of Lord Roseberry (whose divorce has lately been so much the topic of conversation)* in the middle of which a handsome mansion is concealed from view, is at a short distance from the sea-shore. The prospect up the Frith of Forth

* His lady was seduced by his brother-in-law, Sir Harry Mildmay, with whom she fled to France. His lordship instituted a suit for divorce, and obtained no less than £30,000l. damages.

as it narrows to the west, is extremely picturesque, and reminds us of the water views in several parts of Holland. A castle on an island between Queen's-ferry and the opposite point, called the North-ferry, has a very romantic appearance; but in time of war would be found insufficient for the protection of both shores, as it consists merely of a tower and a bastion, mounted with three or four guns. Queen's-ferry itself is an insignificant little place, principally supported by the conveyance of passengers over the Frith.

With our coach in a small boat, carrying only one sail, we crossed the Frith, which is here little more than an English mile broad; and the sea being remarkably smooth, our passage was very agreeable. The coast on the opposite side rises gradually to a light-house, which being elegantly built, and furnished with a clock, has a very pleasing appearance. Inverkeithing is a very inconsiderable place. From it we proceeded to Kinross, in the vicinity of which we hailed in Loch Leven, a clear and beautiful piece of water of a most picturesque appearance, the first of the Scottish lakes. On an island in the centre of it are the ruins of a castle, where the unfortunate Queen Mary was kept some time a prisoner after her marriage with Bothwell. A few walls are all that now remain. From the window of the inn, at a small distance from it, we had an excellent view of the surface of the lake, which in the evening light, had an uncommonly picturesque appearance. At seven

o'clock in the evening we arrived at Perth, the county town of Perthshire. The view of the river Tay, which flows through the town, and was covered with a number of small vessels, is very beautiful, and Perth itself is a well built lively place. We proceed over a handsome bridge to the old part of the town; the new lies to the west, and derives much beauty from a bend in the river, over which an excellent stone bridge, of ten arches, 600 feet in length, was erected by Smeaton, the celebrated engineer.* The principal places in the New Town, are the Crescent and Rose-terrace, which command an uncommonly beautiful prospect. To the left rise majestically the Grampian mountains, with an extensive plain before them; and in front flows the crystal Tay. A green meadow, on which cattle are feeding, extends from the houses to the river; and the opposite bank is covered with elegant villas and country seats. To the right the bridge bestrides the flood. All the houses on the terrace are of the same height, and built in the same manner; the uniformity is however broken by the magnificent house of Mr. Anderson in the centre, fitted up as a commercial academy or school, which is built in good style, and more richly ornamented than any of the others.

* Particularly celebrated on account of the Eddystone lighthouse, near Plymouth, built according to his plan, as it were in defiance of the ocean.

We did not find Mr. Anderson himself, to whom we had letters of recommendation, at home, but were very kindly received by his friend Mr. Eisdale, to whom we were also recommended. Mr. Eisdale, who is well known as one of the contributors to Brewster's Encyclopedia, had the kindness to show us every thing worthy of notice in the town. The beautiful bridge above mentioned has one great defect, the breadth bearing no proportion to its length. We saw men sitting on one of the balustrades, with their eyes immoveably fixed on the stream, and were informed by our conductor that they were at their post, that their business was to watch the salmon as they passed under the bridge, and as soon as one of these fish made its appearance, to give a signal to the fishermen stationed with their boats a little lower down the river, who immediately row towards it. The salmon fishery at this place is very considerable, and is said to produce upwards of £7000. sterling annually. The prospect from the bridge towards the hills of Kinnoul and Moncrief is beautiful beyond all description.

In the town Mr. Eisdale showed us the ruins of Gowrie House, in which the Gowrie conspiracy, so famous in English history, was plotted.* A few walls are all that now remain of it. The new court

* The object of this conspiracy was to get possession of the person of the young king, James VI. See Hume, chapter 41.

of justice for the county is now building. The stone is obtained from a quarry in the neighbourhood, and appears to be very compact. The Inches, or North and South Inch, as they are called, a plain surrounded with alleys of beautiful limes, are most delightful walks. There is a house in the town where the salmon caught in the Tay are packed up to be sent to London. Each fish is packed separately in a long case, with ice above and below it; and as the smack which regularly sets sail twice every week for London, remains two days after the fish are packed up, they are covered in the mean time with fresh ice. Pickled salmon is likewise exported from Perth, as also a third kind (but only when expressly ordered) which is called kipper salmon, and which seems to be first salted and then dried.

The church at Perth, in which the Scottish reformer, John Knox, once preached, although forming only one building, is divided into three separate churches. A very unshapely edifice contains the libraries of the two learned societies of Perth; the Royal and the Antiquarian Society. The newsroom, not far from the church, is well provided with newspapers and pamphlets. The door is constructed on a very ingenious principle; as soon as one wing is opened the other flies open at the same time; they both shut in the same manner.

The Highlands commence in the vicinity of Perth, and we were obliged to consult with Mr. Kisdale as

to the best and most economical manner of visiting that part of them which we wished to see. At eleven o'clock we quitted this delightful place. The road runs along the bank of the Tay, past Scone, the ancient seat of the Scottish kings, situated on the opposite bank. There are now no remains of the ancient palace, but on its site stands a castle, built in the Gothic style, of rather a heavy appearance, the seat of the Earl of Mansfield, the nephew of the celebrated Lord Chief Justice Mansfield. The yellow stone, of which this colossal edifice is built, forms a very picturesque contrast with the verdant meadows by which it is surrounded. In the neighbourhood of Birnam Wood, where every thing reminds us of Shakspeare's Macbeth, the country becomes more and more wild and romantic. The ground is entirely covered with wild roses, and a yellow flower, to which the Scots have a particular name, that has escaped my memory.

The situation of the little town of Dunkeld, on the north bank of the Tay, a little mass of houses, crowded together at the foot of a high mountain, is truly grand. We cross the powerful and rapid stream by a handsome bridge of five arches, leading to the main, and indeed only street of Dunkeld. From the bridge we have a beautiful view of the town, at the extremity of which the lofty quadrangular tower of the old cathedral, now in ruins, is a fine object. A pretty house on the Tay, with a balcony hanging

almost over the river, belongs to the governess or instructress of the children of the Duke of Athol, the proprietor of Dunkeld, from whom she has received this house during her life.

The duke's park is undoubtedly one of the finest in Great Britain. An abundance of old and majestic beech, chesnut, and larch trees, give it an infinitely more natural appearance than that of most of the parks in England, which are too visibly the work of art, and too much calculated for the pleasures of the chace. Nature has in another respect been bountiful to this spot, having bestowed on it one of its most beautiful ornaments, a natural water-fall, in the little river Bran, which here discharges itself into the Tay. The conductor takes strangers into a little temple, and requests them to seat themselves before a picture representing Ossian with his harp. By pressing on a spring, this picture flies back, and at the end of a cabinet decorated on all sides with mirrors, we see the raging river dashing into the depth below, and foaming against two points of rocks in the midst of it. For a considerable way before reaching this point, the furious stream foams impetuously over rocks, falls immediately in front of the temple, and flows on, still foaming, through a narrow opening in the rock, after which it becomes gradually more tranquil in its meandering course through the park. The impression made by the whole scene, is much heightened by the mirrors round the walls, and even in the

ceiling, in which the view of the water-fall is repeated times out of number, and by several concave mirrors in the temple, in which we see the fall diminishing to the proportions of a picture. Higher up the river is Ossian's cave, an artificial grotto, near which there is a second, but less striking waterfall than that we have just described. We derived peculiar pleasure from clambering down the rock to seat ourselves on a projecting stone in the fall, which we reached by two or three hazardous leaps where the water dashed past us on every side. A bridge has been thrown across the fall, called the Rumbling bridge (probably from the noise of the fall), from which the view into the abyss beneath is truly frightful. A heavy shower of rain overtook us on our way to the inn, and prevented our then visiting the duke's garden. Heavy thunder clouds hung on the mountain; the Tay poured with double force through the bridge; and the hospitable roof of our clean and comfortable inn seemed more inviting and attractive than ever.

Next day we went to visit the garden. Not only the porter's lodge, but likewise the entrance itself, and the stables at a short distance, appear to have been built within a few years, in the Gothic style, in which style it is likewise proposed to build a new and more spacious mansion for the duke after taking down the present, which is very simple, and much too confined. Along the garden walls appeared the

noblest shrubs in full flower, among which were a number of most beautiful Rhododendrons and Kalmias, all in blossom, and very fresh and healthy. In a smaller garden near the river we found several American plants; and the enjoyment of this spot was much enhanced by moveable benches with rollers, such as we had never before seen. Here also we perceived along the Tay the most beautiful larches, of which, alas, several of the finest and largest were marked for felling: the duke having sold a number of them to government for the purpose of building a seventy-four gun ship. Our guide informed us, that the two first larch-trees ever seen in Scotland, were sent from Sweden about seventy-eight years ago, as green-house plants, and showed them to us growing in the open air. They were then so large that two men could scarcely clasp them round. The dwelling-house is, as we have already said, an extremely plain building of three stories; and the Duke of Athol, who is exceedingly fond of a rural life and of Scotland, resides in it nearly the whole year through, in which respect he is advantageously distinguished from many of the British nobility, who either never reside on their family estates, or only for a very small part of the year. Being a good and mild landlord, he is much beloved by those under him; and accordingly we always heard him spoken of in terms of the highest esteem. The ruins of the old cathedral are in the garden near to the mansion; but the

steeple, which when seen from the bridge gives such a romantic appearance to Dunkeld, has been repaired by the present duke, and furnished with a clock and six bells, as the choir of the cathedral is still used for the celebration of divine service. We saw in passing, a terrace, from which a few cannon are fired off on particular occasions; and on our leaving the garden we were requested to enter our names in the strangers' book, which is daily exhibited to the duke.

As all further conveyance with post-horses ceases at this place, we were compelled to hire horses for a certain time, for which we were obliged to pay thirty shillings per day: this sum included the board of the servant who drove us, to whom we had to give, in addition, on reaching Glasgow, the end of our Highland journey, a gratuity which was by no means inconsiderable. A journey through the Highlands in this manner is generally very expensive; from the nature of the roads, which are sometimes very bad, it is impossible to proceed more than eight or ten German miles (from thirty-six to forty-six English miles) per day; whereas with fresh horses in England, and the low country of Scotland, we can easily travel from fourteen to sixteen German miles (from sixty-four to seventy-three English miles) in the same time.

We continued our journey along the banks of the Tay. The villages we now saw were miserable be-

yond all description, and the appearance of their inhabitants was every thing but attractive. From time to time we saw splendid country seats on the opposite side of the river, essentially differing in their appearance from those we had hitherto seen. In England the bricks of the houses appear in their natural colour, but in this country the houses of the higher orders are covered over with a plaster uniformly white; and instead of tiles they are covered with slates, the dark gray colour of which forms a contrast, by no means disagreeable, with the white colour of the walls.

Balleighan (called Bellichin in Faden's map), the seat of a family of the name of Stuart, a handsome edifice of three stories, first attracted our attention; but we were afterwards much more struck with the appearance of another country seat at the distance of about two or three miles from it, belonging to another family of the same name. Although built in the same style, this latter was peculiarly agreeable to the eye from the beautiful green of the little wood in which it is half concealed. Castle-Menzies, pronounced by the Scots Mingles, like many other buildings in Scotland which go by the name of castles, is nothing more than a high house with turrets at the four corners, reaching from the third story of the house to the roof. The village of Aberfeldie, where we stopped, is merely remarkable on account of the falls of the Moncas, a little mountain stream, at the dis-

tance of a few hundred paces from the village. We proceeded to visit them. The stream forces its way through a narrow ravine, the sides of which are overgrown with trees, from a height which we ascend very conveniently by steps cut in the rock, till we reach a resting point, whence we see the stream at a little distance dashing down and raging along with great violence. The variety of foliage of the oak, beech, and birch trees, through which we proceed in the delightful ascent, form a very picturesque contrast with the white foam of the raging stream. Proceeding still along the banks of the Tay, we gradually approach the boundaries of the Duke of Atholl's estates, and enter those of the Earl of Bredalbane, who is considered as one of the richest of the Scottish nobles. The style of building of the house on the left of the road, in which the earl's factor or steward resides, is an earnest of what we may expect to find in the mansion of his master. It is an elegant villa in the Gothic style, which might very well answer even for the country residence of a peer. We soon after arrived at the park lodge, which, from the greenish white stone of which it is built, and its turrets, resembles the entrance to a castle. The road now ascends along the edge of the park, or rather through it, to a rising ground from whence, over the tops of the trees, we obtain a view of the superb castle towering up from the plain below. The road now turns to the right, and we proceed across a handsome

bridge over the Tay to Kenmore. Kenmore itself is a neat solitary village at the commencement of Loch Tay, consisting only of a few houses and a church, which although small is very neat. Near to this place we enter by a side gate into the park of the castle (Tay-mouth), which is kept in order with all the care usual in Great Britain.* The castle is, like every thing around it, in the Gothic style, is built of the above-mentioned green Porphyritic stone, and forms a perfect square, having a round tower at each corner, rising to a considerable height above the building. The central part of the edifice is four stories in height; the lower story having a covered walk with open arcades in front. Above there is a quadrangular tower-shaped structure, in which there are large arched windows which seem to light the magnificent staircase beneath this structure.† Two dwelling-houses on the right and left of the castle, in the common French or Italian style, and now connected with it by galleries, are to be taken down and rebuilt in the same style with that of the castle.‡ The

* The guide informed us, that the grass in the lawns was cut nine times a year.

† The whole seems to have been constructed after the model of the Duke of Argyle's castle at Inverary, of which mention will be made hereafter.

‡ Before the castle gate, we perceive a kind of small fort half concealed by wood on the other side of the high road. On this little battery are said to be planted twenty four-

entrance is noble and magnificent. On the left is the armory, through the glass doors of which we see the marble busts of Wellington and Blucher; and among other things, a marble figure of an Italian greyhound, a favourite of the earl. The staircase, in the centre of the building, is in a sort of hall, richly ornamented on all sides with Gothic decorations, niches, &c. and is, as already mentioned, lighted by arched windows (eight in number) from above. In the second story, a side staircase leads to the apartments in the upper floor, and is lighted by a glass cupola. Our expectations of seeing the interior of the castle, which had been described to us as truly magnificent, were cruelly disappointed, for the housekeeper told us very dryly, that the family, who were at present in Switzerland, had expressly forbidden her to show the interior of the castle to any person whomsoever. We were therefore obliged to content ourselves with the sight of—the staircase; but were nevertheless obliged to give her the customary gratuity. We saw through a side window some of the admirable glass paintings of Mr. Egginton which adorn the knight's hall, lighted up by a splendid evening sun. There is a Gothic bridge over the Tay, from the back part of the castle to the larger park, in which a vast number of fallow deer were feeding. The declivities behind and in front of the castle were

pounders, and two twenty-four pounders, which are fired off on particular occasions.

planted a considerable time ago by order of the earl, and will one day be very productive from the sale of the timber. The appearance of these hills, covered with the most beautiful green to their very summits, is uncommonly pleasant; and the view of Loch Tay, the mountain Ben More, and of Ben Lawers, which is 4015 feet in height, and which raises its lofty head to the clouds behind the village, appears indescribably beautiful from the park, where all these picturesque objects are seen in the most harmonious union.

We left Kenmore at ten o'clock in the forenoon, after hearing several tunes on the bag-pipes from the earl's piper, who was extolled to us as a very distinguished performer. We allowed him to perform in a room in the inn, but were unable to bear his music for any length of time on account of the very strong and penetrating tone of the instrument, and especially of the drone or bass-pipe. That the fame of this man was not undeserved, was proved by his instrument, a strong bag-pipe mounted with silver, obtained by him as a prize at one of the musical competitions on the bag-pipe, which take place every year in the theatre at Edinburgh. I here found in a room one of Broadwood's piano-fortes, formerly in all probability a very good one, it was the only musical instrument I could ever discover in any of the inns of this country.

CHAP X.

Loch Tay—Killin—The Tombs of the Mac Nabs—The Strone Clachan—Tyndrum—Dalmally—A Highland Peasant's Cottage—The Schoolmaster—Loch Awe—Castle Kilchurn—Taynault—Nelson's Monument—Oban—Passage to Mull—Aross—Passage to Staffa—Fingal's Cave—Boatman's Cave—Clamshal's Cave—Return to Oban—Inverary—The Town—The Castle—The Hall—The Park—The Garden—Cairndow—Rest and be thankful—Glencroe—Arrochar—Luss—Loch Lomond—Ben Lamond—The Islands—Alexandria—Smollet's Monument—Dumbarton—The Castle—Road to Glasgow—The Aqueduct Bridge.

From Kenmore, the commencement of Loch Tay, which is sixteen miles long and one mile broad, we proceeded along its northern bank to Killin, at the other extremity. A narrow but very level road runs close to the rocks, which rise from the hill. This road seems indeed to have been formed by blowing up the rocks. As it is rather high, we have a view from it of the whole breadth of the lake, which is one of the most beautiful in the Highlands. The view near Lawers, where for a mile or more the lake widens considerably, and its verdant banks and smooth surface remind us of more

southern regions, is particularly picturesque. We reached Killin, a village through which the small river Dochart empties itself into Loch Tay, about three o'clock in the afternoon. At the Cameron's Inn, from the windows of which we could view nearly the whole village and the mountains that environ it, we met with the utmost attention; and the house itself bears greater resemblance to the mansion of a nobleman than to an inn. Being obliged, though it was still an early hour, to remain here for the night, on account of the great distance of the next station, we proceeded to examine the remarkable objects of the place. A church-yard expressly appropriated as the burial-place of a single family of the name of Mac Nab residing here, and enclosed on that account with a wall, was the object which chiefly attracted our attention. A monument had been here erected to the memory of one of the last descendants of this family, who fell in the bloody battle of Almeida (or rather of Fuentes d'Onora), on the 5th of May, 1811, by a relation. Of another person of this name we were told, that he had left no fewer than thirty-one natural children behind him.

Before dinner we ascended a mountain close to the village, called the Strone Clachan (or Nose-stone), by a tolerably commodious winding foot-path. The top of it consists of a boggy soil, which is used for peat. We found ourselves disappointed in our expectation of enjoying a fine prospect from this

elevation, it being entirely surrounded by the tops of higher mountains, covered by mist, which excluded all distant view. The only thing attractive was the view of the lake itself, which lay stretched out before us. We saw the top of Benmore, which is 2900 feet in height, towering above the other points to the westward. After dinner we made an excursion on the lake, which I shall always remember with pleasure. The beams of the sinking sun fell in variegated rays on the range of the mountains, and lighted up the woods which grew up their sides; behind us lay the dark Benmore, and before us the Strone Glachan; nothing was to be seen around us but hills and streams, and the unruffled bosom of the lake. We did not return until late in the evening. At Killin we for the first time heard the children, at play, speaking Gaelic to each other. The sonorous guttural sounds in this language, which are articulated more harshly than those in our own, strongly reminded us of the Spanish. The Scottish national dress of the plaid, instead of breeches, was worn here not merely by all the children without exception, but also by grown up people.* The road from Killin to Tyndrum, runs through the wild romantic valley of Glen Dochart, which is every where enclosed by high mountains. There is a little solitary lake, Loch Dochart, in its centre, and on a small island in the middle of the

* The author has confounded the *plaid* with the *kilt*.—Trans.

lake are the ruins of an antient castle, now almost overgrown with trees. Tyndrum is a solitary house in a narrow opening between the rocks, which affords but very few conveniencies. The country around is bleak and desert, and we still saw streaks of snow on the mountains, especially on the summit of Ben More, along the base of which we were now travelling.

Through a deep and romantic vale, called Glen Lochie, we arrived at Dalmally. The place itself is small, and consists of only a few houses, with a church, which, like almost all other country churches in England and Scotland, has no spire steeple, but merely a flat square tower with battlements resembling those of a castle. The house of the minister (Dr. Macintyre) is neat and agreeable as is the church itself; and Dr. Macintyre, who was unfortunately absent, is said to be a most pleasant and amiable clergyman. In a walk through the village we entered one of the peasant's huts. Its interior was any thing but agreeable; the whole hut being filled with smoke proceeding from a turf-fire burning in the midst of the room. Cooking-utensils and a bed contributed to diminish the space, whilst wood, and a stack of turf placed on a kind of scaffolding diminished the height of the room. In a second walk we took to the western part of the village, which brought us to several scattered huts, we entered into conversation with the inhabitants, from whom

we learned that the Gaelic language was very much on the decline among them; that Gaelic and English were indiscriminately spoken as the occasion required; and that the purest Gaelic was spoken further north, in Inverness-shire. The schoolmaster of this place, Mr. Robinson, had been extolled to us by one of our London friends, as a great master of the Gaelic, but on our sending for him, it did not appear to us that he was quite entitled to that character. He taught the village children to read and write English, whereas when at home with their parents, and in their domestic circle, they heard nothing but Gaelic spoken. According to his account, the schoolmasters in this part of the country are mostly students in theology.

We left Dalmally at seven o'clock in the morning, after taking a farewell walk to the church and house (clergyman's house) which are approached by a fine avenue of trees from the road. We now proceeded down Loch Awe, which is twenty-two miles in length, and from half a mile to a mile and a half broad. Not far from the head of the Loch, but on the opposite side, appear the ruins of the castle of Kilchurn, an oblong structure, of which the remains of two towers at the corners, are still to be seen. Further west, where the river Awe issues out of the lake, its banks gradually approach each other, and enclose a number of islets, overgrown with wood. One of them is said to contain the ruins of an abbey,

which notwithstanding all the pains taken by us, we could not discover. The lake at a small distance from this spot, terminates in the river of the same name, and the view is confined by the banks opposite to the road, which consist of tremendously high and precipitous rocks, every where furrowed by the torrents of water that rush down their sides in spring. The only living creatures we perceive here are a few lean Highland sheep, a peculiar breed, distinguished by their black faces and feet; and here and there some golden eagles, ascending from their nests in the cliffs, and pursued by the screams of their young.

Not far from Taynault, a handsome stone bridge is thrown over the Awe. Taynault itself is an inconsiderable little place, situated at no great distance from the spot where the Awe falls into Loch Etive. Several barges were lying here at anchor. A monument erected on the top of a hill in honour of Nelson, in 1805, by the workmen belonging to an iron work in the neighbourhood, and consisting of a simple obelisk of granite, is distinctly visible from Taynault. The road from Taynault to Oban is very agreeable from the view of the sea, parallel to the shore of which, it runs, at hardly a mile's distance. In the back ground we dimly descry the coast of Morven; the island of Lismore forms the middle ground. On a point of land projecting into the sea, gleam the battlements of the castle of Dunstaffnage, whilst in the fore-ground, along the foot of a moun-

tain, a group of agreeable houses appear to rise from the surface of the water.

At three o'clock in the afternoon we arrived at Oban, where we wished to leave our carriage and effects, as we had resolved on crossing over to the island of Staffa. Oban itself, situated on the sea-shore, forms with the island of Kerrera, which is opposite to it, a very secure harbour. The houses are built in two rows, at right angles to each other, around the semicircular bay, and from the similarity of their structure and colour, have a very fine appearance. In front of the houses and towards the sea, there is a very pleasant walk, which from the number of fishing vessels continually arriving and departing, has something of a poetic cast; and the romantic appearance of the rocky shore contributes not a little to heighten the impression. The ruins of the castle of Dunnolly lay on a hill on the northern point close to the bay.

We soon found boatmen to transport us to the island of Mull, whence we cross over to Staffa, and we left Oban an hour after our arrival to commit ourselves to a small open boat with a sail. The crew consisted of two men and a boy, all fishers, who usually spoke to each other in Gaelic. A supply of bread, cheese, and whiskey, (the favourite liquor of the common Scots and Irish) was taken with us. Unfavourable winds compelled us to make three or four tacks, which delayed our passage so much that

we did not reach Mull until past midnight. The weather, which was very clear and favourable at the time of our departure, changed during our passage, but again cleared up about midnight, so that we were now enabled to regale our eyes with an uninterrupted view of the starry heaven: the sparkling of the waves, which at every stroke of the oars seemed to emit flashes of lightning, was to us a phenomenon equally new and picturesque.

With the assistance of our boatmen we succeeded in clambering up the rocky shore, along which we found our way with infinite difficulty by the light of the stars. After about half an hour's march we arrived at the public house in Arost, on the eastern side of the island of Mull. This village consists of only a few houses, of which the inn was the most considerable. We were obliged to knock a long while ere we could obtain admittance; and it was much longer before we could get beds, as the whole house was filled with seamen, fishermen, and people of that description.

Next day we set out immediately for the place where the boat to Staffa is usually to be found. This place is nearly opposite to Arost, at the eastern end of Loch Nakeal, and the road which runs straight across the island, is a foot-path thickly covered with stones, overgrown with heath, here and there interrupted by puddles and morasses, and is not very agreeable. In the neighbour-

hood of our inn we saw a new house building, of a kind of gray coloured stone, for a Mr. Stuart, nephew of Colonel Campbell, of the brave forty-second Highland regiment. The colonel has very large estates in Mull, and resides in a very plain house, like that of a German peasant, at the foot of a mountain, not far from Loch Nakeal. The boat we came in might be deemed a handsome yacht, when compared with that which was now to convey us to Staffa; the latter being so small, and in such wretched condition, that we at first hesitated to trust ourselves in it. The crew consisted of four men, all Highlanders, who also spoke nothing but Gaelic among themselves, and seemed to be strong adherents of the Stuart family: for their national songs, with which they cheered themselves whilst rowing, had all without exception, reference to the Pretender, to whom the endearing appellation of Charley Stuart was given. One person usually sung, and the rest joined in at the end of the verse in the chorus.

So long as we were on Loch Nakeal, we proceeded at a tolerable brisk rate; but our progress was equally slow when we came into the open sea, where both wind and tide were against us. The little island of Eorsa has nothing remarkable but its beautiful name. The larger island of Ulva, the shores of which are wholly lined with groups of basaltic columns, between which the sea has opened bays, is highly characteristic. Colonsa, Eorsa, and the more distant

isle of Gometra, are all smaller than Ulva, and covered with verdure.

From a great distance we could perceive Staffa, rising like a dark point out of the water, but the sea becoming more boisterous as we approached nearer to the island, we could reach it only by slow degrees. At length we beheld it in its full majesty. This miracle of nature, so often described, and yet so indescribably grand; those proud pillars which rise closely crowded together at the entrance, and seem to rest more firmly on the water than any earthly building on the land; the hall lined with columns and vaulted with a columnar roof, having the sea for its billowy floor, and which appears only to have been intended as a state room for beings of that element; the wonderful play of colour of the azure flood; the deep red of the delicate marine plants on the sea-beat rock, and the dark brown of the columns: all these together form a spectacle which leaves the works of the hands of man far far behind!* Our rowers by great exertion turned the boat towards the large cave, called Fingal's Cave,† and as soon as it had

* There are several views of Staffa, and particularly a large plate by Faujas de St. Fond; but these are all far excelled by one given by Wm. Daniell, in his voyage round Great Britain, which has just appeared.

† This cavern can only be seen when the sea is not too rough, because when the waves run high, the heavy surf precludes all entrance to it.

come near to the right side of it, one of our men sprung from the boat, fastened a rope round a piece of rock, and then assisted us in landing. We proceed with great ease over the short basaltic columns which rise above the water on both sides of the interior of the cave; for although they are not all of equal size, yet they do not vary much in height, which renders it an easy matter to step from one to another. The interior of the cave, which is 250 feet long, 53 feet wide, and 117 feet high, has a most striking appearance. The restless sea flowing in and out, fills the cave to its furthest extremity; every where there is nothing but columns, or pieces of columns, even under the water, which being clear and transparent as chrystal, allows us to see them quite distinctly. The pillars are all either pentagonal or hexagonal, and the intervals are filled with a beautiful crispy yellowish moss. In one place which we pass, where they are about three feet asunder, we had to make rather a hazardous leap.

Fingal's Cave is the largest; the Boatman's Cave, on the same side (towards the south), is both lower and narrower, and is seldom visited by travellers. From the former we proceeded along the side of the island over the pieces of basaltes which run from the outside of the cave to the sea, in an amphitheatrical manner, gradually diminishing in size. Here the basaltic columns assume a crooked form. We passed the Priest, a small cavity in the rock, where it is

said an altar formerly stood, and near to the Herd, an inlet to the eastward, separated from Staffa, formed of a group of small basaltic columns, closely crowded together, and reached Clamshal's cave on the northern side of Staffa, which is much smaller and lower than Fingal's Cave, and into which the sea only enters at full tides. The peculiar shape of the crooked basaltic columns, bending inwardly in the form of an arch over the entrance, cannot fail to strike the attentive observer. Small muscles are every where sticking to the rocks, and they are covered in several places with sea-weed of a dark yellow colour, resembling wet leather. The higher part of the island is covered with a beautiful green turf, up to which cattle are frequently conducted by a side way to graze. Whilst we were standing on the basaltic column in the cave, and viewing its interior, a seaman approached, whose features were rather striking In the idea that he might belong to some other party on a visit to the island, we concerned ourselves no further as to the cause of his appearance; but on returning, we were informed by our boatmen that he had come in a boat to Staffa with four associates, for the purpose of burning kelp.* Whilst they were employed in this operation, the tide carried off their boat, which they had not made sufficiently fast to the rock, and they were left alone on the island.

* Kelp is the calcinated ashes of a species of *fucus*, and is used in glass houses and soap works.

They would in all probability have perished, had we not accidently arrived; for the people of Colonsay, to which they belonged, could not possibly perceive their signals of distress, on account of the weather. At our departure we took three of them with us, who promised to return for their two remaining companions. We would willingly have also visited the island of Iona, or Icolmkill, which we distinctly perceived at no great distance from Staffa, and which is so celebrated for the ruins of its cathedral, and on account of the Scottish, Irish, and Norwegian kings, who were there buried; but it was already four o'clock in the afternoon when we left Staffa, and we were afraid of not reaching Mull in time. Our return however proved more rapid than we had expected. In order to land the people we had saved, on their native island, we were obliged to take another course, that brought us nearer to the island of Ulva, the rocky coast of which swarmed with wild ducks and sea gulls.

A number of small boats passed us, bound for the herring fishery in the Loch, which as our boatmen informed us, had last night been very productive.

At eight o'clock in the evening we arrived at Mull; we left next morning with a very favourable wind, which so much quickened our return to Oban, that we arrived there in four hours, the half of the time it took us to pass from Oban to Mull. Along the shores of the sound of Mull there are several

castles which we had not before observed, having passed them in the night. On Morven we perceived Ardtornish, the seat of the Macdonalds of Morven, where several remains of antiquity were found, while the celebrated traveller, Lady Murray, who proceeded through the whole of the Highlands, and staid a long time in the Hebrides, was a visitor at Morven.* On the island of Mull stands the castle of Dowart, formerly the seat of the Macleans, who were once possessors of nearly the half of the island, but now nearly a complete ruin, part of which has been fitted up as barracks for a detachment from the garrison of Fort William, stationed here to prevent smuggling.

We were obliged to return from Oban to Taynault by the road we came. We were enabled in returning to examine more particularly the remarkable Pudding-stone rocks to the south of Oban, which are of a very peculiar form. By Kilchranan we returned to the banks of Loch Awe, and halted opposite to Portsonachan-ferry, for the purpose of crossing. Whilst the ferry-boat was coming over, we employed ourselves in viewing the adjacent country, which from the elevation on one side, and the height of the banks on the other, is well deserving of notice. The activity displayed in transporting the coach, and the excellence of the means of conveyance cannot be

* See her work; "A Companion and useful Guide to the Beauties in the Western Highlands of Scotland and the Hebrides." 1803, 8vo.

sufficiently praised. The road on the opposite bank is desolate, and only begins to become a little more lively in the vicinity of Inverary.

The approach to Inverary is by a road through the park of the Duke of Argyle, to whom Inverary itself, and a great part of the surrounding country belongs. The town, which was raised to what it now is by the late Duke of Argyle, consists only of two streets, the one running close along the northern side of a bay of Loch Fine, on which Inverary is situated, whilst the other runs along the western side, so that they form a right angle with each other. From the situation of Inverary on this bay, it is one of the most delightful places in Great Britain. From the windows of the inn, which has more the appearance of a palace than of a house appropriated for the reception of travellers, we have a view of the whole of the bay and its verdant shores. The avenues of the little park in front of the castle begin at a small distance from the inn to the left, and the castle which is concealed from our view by these avenues, does not appear before us in all its majesty till we have proceeded through them, and found ourselves in open ground. Beyond the castle, where a small rivulet rising at a few miles distance leaves the park and enters the loch, we perceive a neat stone bridge of three arches. In the back ground rises a hill called Dunicoich, thickly planted with trees, the right side of which descends with a gentle slope,

and on the top of it there is a small watch-tower, whence there must be an excellent prospect; and farther along the lake there is a little wood, which loses itself in the distance. The bay itself is extremely agreeable, and a walk around it, in which we pass the castle and proceed over the bridge to the shore opposite to the inn, amply repays the exertion, with some of the most beautiful prospects that can possibly be conceived. The duke's house, which we approach by the front park (beautiful in itself, but rather neglected by the present possessor), forms a regular quadrangle, with a round tower on each side, and is built of a kind of light green serpentine stone. A fosse, lined wit hmason work, of about ten or twelve feet in breadth, runs round the castle, and serves as an entrance to the sunk story, occupied by the servants. The entrance is on the south, by a stone bridge thrown over the fosse. Close behind the room into which we first enter, is a splendid hall, of a square form, lighted from above, with a billiard table in its centre. This hall is hung round with armour, arranged in various sorts of figures. We were particularly struck with the appearance of several muskets, constructed about the period of the invasion of the Pretender. There is a small organ in a gallery above the entrance, an open space, from whence the staircase ascends to the upper story, is adorned with statues, and the whole plan bears the most striking resemblance to that of the castle at Tay-

mouth, to which (as before observed) it probably served as a model. The apartments contain no paintings or other works of art, which render the seats of other British noblemen so very attractive, and are merely hung with a few modern family portraits. In a cabinet, in one of the four towers, from which there is a beautiful prospect over the Loch, there are drawings and paintings representing the country round Rome, &c. collected by the late duke during his travels in Italy, &c. In the duke's library, which occupies two apartments, and which is very well selected, there is a portrait of the Lord Register Campbell.* The state room is decorated with gobelin tapestry, of great beauty, and the dining room with paintings, the subjects of which are taken from the baths of Titus. In the latter there is a peculiar kind of reservoir, shaped like a chest of drawers, with divisions made of tin, for warming plates, which is heated from beneath, and is a very useful contrivance, as plates can seldom be sufficiently heated at the fire.

From a gallery round the roof of the castle there is a beautiful view over the extensive surrounding park (which is intersected by straight avenues of trees) and over the Loch and the town. The stables, are not far from the castle, and form a large square. The dairy, which is in the Gothic style, stands by itself at the end of the park, and the gar-

* Campbell is the family name of the Duke of Argyle.

den, which is laid out in the old French taste, full of hedge-rows, parterres, and rows of lofty altheas, joins the park on the side next the town. Some fine Portuguese laurels in the garden, may be considered a rarity in this latitude.

As Inverary is the capital of the Scots' herring fishery, we naturally took care to order fresh herrings to be prepared for us. At the end of the street, which forms a right angle, extending to the Loch, we saw several establishments for packing the herrings in casks, which announced themselves at a considerable distance by an effluvia that almost overpowered the olfactory nerves. Among the buildings in the town, the inn, the prison which adjoins it, and the church, are conspicuous. The church is ornamented by four pillars at the corners, a singular enough idea. All its windows were closed with shutters, notwithstanding its being Sunday.

At seven o'clock in the morning we left Inverary. The road proceeded round the northern end of Loch Fine, to the inn at Cairndow, a clean little house, from which there is a beautiful view of the opposite shore of the Loch. Passing Dundarra castle, the seat of Sir A. Campbell, an old decayed building, with turrets close to the roof, we reach the end of the Loch. Here there is a good stone bridge over a little stream which falls into the Loch, and the road now inclines more to the east, so that we have only a distant view of Ardkinglass, a handsome modern

building of three stories, finely situated close to the Loch. Through the picturesque vale of Glen Kinlass, the sides of which are covered with wood, we come to Glen Restal, which is broader than the former, but far more solitary and desert. There is only one house in the centre of the valley. The road winds at one time over hills, and at another through ravines, till we come to a place where on the brink of a hill there is a stone plate, with the inscription, "rest and be thankful, 1748;" "repaired* by the twenty-third regiment, 1768." The road becomes now better, but the country still more wild, for we now enter the famous pass of Glen Croe,† one of the most gloomy vales in the west of Scotland, every where inclosed by gray naked rocks, which dispose the mind to a profound melancholy, not diminished by the sight of the streamlet that flows through the valley.

Passing Loch Restal,‡ a small and inconsiderable lake, and Ardgarton, the seat of a Mr. Campbell, close to Loch Long, after proceeding round the northern end of the lake, which is very marshy, we reach the little village of Arrochar. There we found a very clean inn, though built only of bolder stones

* The road.

† This must not be confounded with Glencoe, near Fort William.

‡ Not noticed in Faden's Map of Scotland, which is in general very accurate.

plastered over, but most pleasantly situated close to the banks of the lake, opposite to a chain of mountains overgrown with leaf woods.* We now proceeded down the banks of the lake to Luss, passing several pretty country houses, which no doubt owe their existence to the vicinity of Loch Lomond. We alighted at Mr. Mac Intyre's very neat and well arranged inn, and immediately resolved on making an excursion on the lake, for which purpose this obliging landlord keeps an elegant pleasure boat. The view of the lake, with its twenty-eight larger and smaller islands, is beautiful beyond description. The whole of these islands lie in the southern part below Luss, where the lake (which higher up towards the north has a long and narrow form) spreads itself out into a spacious basin. They vary both in their dimensions and appearance; some being clothed with a verdant grassy turf and low bushes; others again are covered with lofty trees; some cultivated; others only fitted by nature for becoming so. Taken altogether, they form a charming little Archipelago.

At seven o'clock in the morning after our arrival, we left Luss, and crossed over to the opposite side of lake, to ascend Ben Lomond, the highest mountain

* The Germans distinguish trees with narrow and sharp pointed leaves, as pines, junipers, yews, &c. which they call needle-wood *(nadel-holz)* from trees with broader leaves, which they call leaf-wood *(laub-holz)*.—TRANS.

in the Highlands, next to Ben Lowers and Ben Mose.*

Our passage, which coasted some of the lesser islands, was very pleasant; but the mist round the top of the mountain did not prognosticate any favourable result to our pilgrimage. As the boatmen however assured me that these mists frequently disappear very suddenly, and even when appearances were very unfavourable we would not allow ourselves to be deterred from carrying our scheme into execution; and we had an uninterrupted view from the height. At the foot of the mountain there is rather a considerable inn, called Rowardennan, which like all the other houses in the place, is roofed with slate, obtained from the quarries at Luss; the noise of the explosions of which were several times heard across the lake.

The ascent is rather fatiguing, as art has not contributed in the least to facilitate it. Of the three resting places as they are usually called, the first is near a large stone, on which we sat down to take our refreshment, consisting of bread, whiskey, and water. Whilst we were so occupied, we cast our

* It is 3262 feet high.——AUTHOR.

There are several mountains in the Highlands much higher than any of these, and among others Ben Nevis, the highest in Britain (4370 feet), Ben Mac Dule (4300 feet), Cairngorm (4050 feet).——TRANS.

eyes around us, but from the mist now visibly becoming more dense, we could only obtain a view of the lake or islands, when a gust of wind dispersed the fog for a few moments. On our arrival at the second station, the weather became far more unfavourable; the mist closed us in on all sides like a wall, whilst a heavy rain wetted us to the skin. To have prosecuted our journey under such circumstances, would have been downright folly. We therefore determined to return, but as the rain had in the mean time made the ground exceedingly slippery, the greatest efforts and caution were necessary, and it was twelve o'clock before we reached the foot of the mountain. One of our boatmen, who served as a guide up the mountain, was a shrewd man, well acquainted with his native country, who complained bitterly of many of the disadvantages under which it laboured. Among other things, he spoke loudly against the custom now become general among the Scottish nobility and gentry,* of passing the greater part of the year at a distance from their estates, whereby their dependants are left to the mercy of factors. This he stated as the cause why more persons had emigrated to America from the estates of the Earl of Breadalbane than from those of other landholders. The Duke of Montrose usually spends only two months in the year at Buchan-

* It is the same with the Irish nobility.

nan,* and the Duke of Argyle has not visited Inverary for the last four years.

That we might in some degree be compensated for our trouble in ascending the mountain, the boatmen advised us to land in one of the larger islands beyond Luss, called Inch Tavanagh, and to ascend it, as it is loftier than any of the others. We took their advice, and were amply rewarded for our compliance. Sir James Colquhoun, the proprietor of Rosedoe, a handsome country seat, situated on a picturesque peninsula overgrown with wood, at the southern extremity of the lake, caused a road to be made to the top of the island, which is however of little service in facilitating the ascent, as it is nearly closed up by branches of trees and bushes. The island itself is covered with wood of all kinds; and on its summit there is a large piece of rock, from whence there is an uninterrupted view of the lake in every direction. The whole group of islands, which are of all sizes, from a circumference of thirty feet to that of two or three miles, are here stretched out before us. Among the large islands there is one called Inch-Cruin, which serves as a place of banishment for people addicted to immoderate drinking; and where persons from every county and town in Scotland, from Edinburgh, Glasgow, Ayrshire, &c. &c. are

* Buchanan-house, close to the village of Buchanan, situated on the western bank of the Loch, opposite to Luss.

to be found. On Inch Murrin (the island of St. Murrinus), another of the larger islands, the Duke of Montrose keeps his fallow deer; and on a third, a new house is building for persons of the above description, which as yet wants roofing; and in this state has very much the appearance of an ancient castle.

Whilst standing on the summit of the island, and looking around us on all sides, we observed a very elegant barge moving towards us; six rowers, dressed alike, kept regular time with their elegantly green-painted oars; iron rods of the same colour rose over the after part of the barge for an awning, when the sun's beams were oppressive. A large party of well dressed ladies and gentlemen were seated in the barge, and our guide speedily recognized in a stately person standing near its bow, the Duke of Montrose, who, during his residence at Buchanan, usually sails round and visits these islands, all of which are his property.

At five o'clock in the afternoon we left Luss,* still proceeding along the banks of the lake. The country is extremely well cultivated, and every thing announced industry and prosperity. At a great distance we could

* I must here notice a circumstance deserving of remark with regard to literature. The minister of the parish of Luss, Mr. Stuart, is said to be the best Gaelic scholar in Scotland. He is now employed in revising a Gaelic translation of the Bible, which is intended for the press.

scry Buchanan, the above-mentioned seat of the Duke of Montrose, built in the castellated style; but as far as we could judge at that distance, it bore no comparison in point of elegance with the splendid country seat of the Messieurs Sterlings, built in the same style, which unites in itself, especially in the towers, all the ornaments of the architecture of former times. Bromelty, a country seat built entirely in the manner of our houses in the north of Germany, forms a remarkable contrast to those before mentioned. Near Alexandria, a small place in the neighbourhood of Dumbarton, on the right hand side of the road, we perceive the monument erected to the memory of Smollett, the celebrated novelist and historian. It consists of a simple column, resting on a small pedestal, with an urn at top. The marble slab on the pedestal, contains a long inscription in Latin, which is unfortunately so much shattered, that I could only learn from it that this monument was erected by a relation of Smollett, James Smollett of Bonhill, a place not far from Alexandria. The Country here is so thickly inhabited, that the houses are built in connected rows.

We perceived from a considerable distance, the rock on which the castle of Dumbarton stands. There is a handsome bridge over the Leven, which issues out of Loch Lomond and falls here into the Clyde, and of which the eastern bank is covered with a row of glass-houses, incessantly emitting volumes

of smoke. The town itself is not large, but it is very animated from its situation on a navigable river. The object most deserving of notice, is the castle, situated on a neck of land not far from the town, near the spot where the Leven enters the Clyde. It is built on two perpendicular rocks, rising close to each other; the principal fortifications are on the lower, whilst the flag waves from the higher rock. The entrance is close to the river, which we reach by steep stone stairs, and it is defended by a small adjoining battery. The governor's house is squeezed in between the two rocks, and forms a handsome edifice of three stories. The artillery consists of eight and twelve pounders, of iron, standing on cast iron carriages, resembling wooden frames, and furnished with four wheels. The garrison consists of twenty men of the 78th (Highland) regiment, and twenty artillery-men. The French general, Simon, who, like many of the French officers who were prisoners of war, had broken his parole and escaped to France, but was taken a second time, remained a long time a prisoner in this castle. From the summit of the eminence from which the flag waves, there is an extensive prospect of Ben Lomond and the surrounding mountains, Port Glasgow and Greenock on the one side, and the city of Glasgow on the other.

We pursued our way to Glasgow, along the banks of the Clyde, by an excellent road, and through a finely cultivated and highly picturesque country. Nu-

merous steam-boats were proceeding in the same direction; one of which, in a parallel line with our coach, and favoured by wind and tide, made as rapid a progress as we did, notwithstanding we drove at a hard trot. The left side of the road, which gently rises to a moderate height, is covered with an almost uninterrupted series of the most elegant country houses, built very much in the manner of those of Germany. They have a roof of plaster of a light colour, are only two stories high, seldom have more than three windows, with a plain portico before the door supported by two columns, and are without attics. None of them are without a little garden, or at least a piece of ground laid with gravel in front, and enclosed with elegant iron rails. Near Dunglas the road passes over the great canal which goes to Falkirk, and unites the Clyde with the Frith of Forth. It is thirty-five miles in length, fifty-six feet in breadth, and eight feet in depth. It cost £200,000, but has been of the most essential benefit to commerce. At the distance of three miles from Glasgow, there is a handsome bridge of four arches, called the Aqueduct bridge, built of a very fine-grained sand-stone, over the little river Kelvin. It was completed in the year 1791, at an expense of about £9000, and crosses a ravine of about 400 feet in breadth, through which the water flows. This bridge is therefore called the Aqueduct bridge, because the great canal is carried above it over the

river Kelvin. The length is 275 feet, its height sixty-eight, and the span of the arches about seventy feet each. The canal itself does not occupy the entire width of the bridge, but leaves sufficient room on each side for foot passengers, and for a broad stone balustrade. The depth of water is eight feet, and it carries vessels of 150 tons burden; for shipping of larger size it is not navigable. The valley of the Kelvin itself, to which we descend by a pleasant winding path, is planted on both sides of the river with high trees; under this shade we enjoyed the singular and certainly unique spectacle of small boats ascending and descending the river below, while vessels in full sail are passing over the bridge above.

CHAP. XI.

Glasgow—The Tontine Inn—Mr. Cleland—The New Prison—The Town Hall—Pitt's Statue—Hunter's Museum—The Cabinet of Coins—Cathedral—Lunatic Asylum—Mr. Harley's Cow-house—The Observatory—Manufactures—Bridges at Glasgow—Banks of the Clyde—Carlton-place—Passage to Greenock—Steam-boats—Port Glasgow—Greenock.

Passing through Anderston, the western suburb of Glasgow, we entered the second city of Scotland. We proceeded down Argyle-street, the longest, widest, and most beautiful street of the city, which at the place where it is intersected by the High-street, has the name of Tron-gate; passing several very handsome inns, and alighted at the Tontine inn, which had been recommended to us at Edinburgh, and which is so called from its having been built by a Tontine subscription in the year 1781. This inn or tavern may be considered as a place of meeting for all the inhabitants of Glasgow, connected with business. The building itself has a very old-fashioned appearance. In the piazza, which forms the lower story, all the Exchange-business is transacted; and the public reading-room, where every stranger with-

out exception is admitted;* to which we enter from the street, is continually supplied with all the British and foreign newspapers, periodical writings, &c. of every description, and is undoubtedly one of the first reading institutions in Great Britain. The room, is seventy-four feet in length and thirty-two feet in breadth, and receives light through a number of high windows on every side, is furnished it with a great number of benches and tables, which run round the walls. Without considering its destination, it is certainly one of the finest rooms in Glasgow. Continually filled with readers and persons who frequent the place on business, it exhibits a spectacle as surprising as it is amusing. The annual subscription for inhabitants is £1. 5s. A side door leads from the reading-room to the tavern, which although one of the first in the city, is not the most agreeable in the world for the traveller who wishes to be quiet, on account of its incessant bustle.

An introduction to Mr. Cleland, superintendant of the public works, procured us an opportunity of seeing them in their full extent. I hope I shall be excused for seizing this opportunity of publicly returning thanks, and thereby paying a small part of the debt of gratitude I owe to that worthy gentleman, who with unwearied assiduity endeavoured to make us acquainted with every thing worth notice in the

* A circumstance almost unknown in England.

city, in which he resides.* Mr. Cleland, whose office is in the new jail, took occasion from that circumstance, to show us in the first instance this splendid building. The new prison at Glasgow, situated not far from the banks of the Clyde, in a beautiful open plain called the Low Green, is undoubtedly one of the most beautiful and magnificent buildings in Great Britain. It was built after a plan of Mr. William Stark, a young and promising architect, who died, alas! at an early age: its proportions accord with those of the Parthenon at Athens. A superb portico supported by two rows of ten ancient Doric columns, with astragals, six in the first and four in the second row, to which we ascend by four or five steps, projects from the front of the building, which is 114 feet in length, and forms the entrance to the great court-house, a beautiful semi-rotunda, lighted from above, and having besides, four or five windows intween lofty stuccoed columns. The whole building is of sand-stone, and even the partition walls are built of the same material. We found the divisions in which the felons are confined, uncommonly full,†

* Mr. Cleland has lately published a very useful work for those who wish to be more accurately acquainted with Glasgow, under the title of "Annals of Glasgow, comprising an Account of the Public Buildings, Charities, and Rise and Progress of the City." Glasgow, 1816.—8vo. 2 vols.

† In the year 1815, the number of prisoners was 1172, of whom 376 were debtors, 525 male, and 253 female cri-

as several persons concerned in a riot which a few days before had thrown Glasgow into great alarm, but was happily quelled by the wise and resolute conduct of the magistracy, had been seized and thrown into this prison. The separate cells of the prisoners are kept remarkably clean,* there was no want of fresh air; and just as we entered they were watering the large court of the prison, which is laid with flag-stones, by means of a hand-engine, to keep the air cool in the adjoining rooms. Such are the precautions against escape, that the room in which condemned felons pass the night previous to their execution, is completely lined with iron, and the floor is doubly flagged. All the prisoners are confined in the three wings, which with the front, form an oblong square of 215 feet in length, and 114 feet in depth, and from the nature of the windows, which are suitable to their object, and other circumstances, they are far from producing the impression on a side view we receive from the front.

From the prison we went to the town-hall. In the great hall of this building there is a statue of the prime minister, William Pitt, as large as life, by

minals, and 41 deserters. The counties of Lanark, Renfrew, and Dumbarton commit to this prison.

* The beds of the criminals are now on the ground; as the iron bedsteads which they formerly had were broken by them, when any contest arose, and converted into weapons of attack or defence.

Flaxman, which was erected to him by the citizens of Glasgow, in the year 1812, and is said to have cost upwards of £1300. The minister is represented in the attitude of an orator, and the head is very well executed; but the sculptor has not been so happy in surmounting the difficulties which the modern dress threw in his way as Bacon, to whom we are indebted for the excellent monument to the memory of Pitt in Westminster Abbey. Portraits of the Scottish and English kings, as large as life, from James VI. to George III. adorn its walls. The table, at which about 300 citizens were sworn in as special constables in the middle of the night when the tumult took place, in order more effectually to secure the peace of the city, was still standing there. Agreeable to ancient custom, all the individuals sworn in on such occasions, must, after taking the oaths, be treated with cakes and porter.

We next repaired to Hunter's Museum, which, as is well known, is one of the greatest ornaments of Glasgow. It was a legacy bequeathed by the Scottish physician, Dr. William Hunter, to the professors of the Glasgow college (i. e. the university), and consists of several collections of different kinds; minerals, plants, animals, books, manuscripts, and coins. The edifice in which these treasures are deposited, was built in the year 1804, according to a design of the above-mentioned architect, Mr. Stark, and forms the eastern side of the third court in the

university. The entrance is adorned with a handsome portico of six Doric pillars, to which we ascend by several steps occupying the whole length of the front. A stone cupola appears above the building, which has from that circumstance the appearance of a temple. In a central round room in the lower story are the antiquities; and the collection of birds is preserved in presses placed against the walls. This last collection had received an augmentation at the time of our visit to the museum, in a present, from a friend of science, of several birds purchased in the Brazils. Among them were some beautiful toucans and parrots, but they were for the most part very badly stuffed. The anatomical preparations may be of great value for scientific men, but to me they seemed to have been very much neglected.

The upper story contains the collections of pictures, books, and coins. The pictures which are partly arranged in a room lighted from above, and partly in cabinets, do not appear to be of any extraordinary value. The collection of shells is in the centre of the room, and the library, which is stated to contain 13,000 volumes, is placed in a room of an oblong square form, and two semi-circular cabinets, lighted from above, appeared to be in great disorder. We found only the incunabula and rare books arranged, the rest were all in confusion. The press-doors, of brass wire, were as usual closed, so that we could only see the books in them through the

lattices. The catalogue, consisting of two folio volumes, is among them. The portrait of Dr. Hunter, the founder, stands in one of the semi-circles to which we have alluded, behind a strong lattice of iron wire. Dr. Couper, professor of astronomy in the university, is the librarian; but he is only to be found twice a week in the museum. The cabinet of medals is allowed to be one of the most considerable in Europe, and is well known from the catalogue drawn up by Ch. Combe.* It is a little room adjoining to the cabinet of pictures, lighted from above, secured by two doors, one of iron and the other of wood, of which the keys are kept by two of the trustees. There is a written catalogue of the whole collection, and there is also an interleaved copy of Combe's catalogue, with annotations by the celebrated London antiquary, Mr. Payne Knight, in which the recent additions are specified. Under each coin there is a piece of paper bearing its number. Among the Macedonian and Grecian coins, are several of the greatest rarity, one of which was pointed out to us as unique in its kind, in which Alexander is not, as usual, represented as Jupiter Ammon, or any other deity, but as Alexander himself. Among the English coins, we were much struck with one of Charles I. having a German inscription. Mr. Davidson, professor of the civil law

* Nummorum veterum populorum et urbium in Museo. Guil. Hunteri descriptio. London, 1782.—4to.

at the university, who was called on to show us the cabinet, as Dr. Couper was not at hand at so unusual an hour, carried his courtesy so far, as not only to show us the whole of the cabinet of coins, but likewise to remain with us more than two hours in the museum.

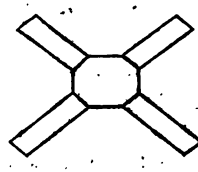
The absence of Mr. Muirhead, professor of natural history in the university, to whom we had received a letter of introduction from Dr. Brewster, prevented us from seeing the collections of the university. The lecture-rooms are here, as well as at Edinburgh, quite in the German fashion. The edifice itself, which is situated at the end of the High-street, in the northern part of the city, has rather a ruinous appearance. Its front is 300 feet in length, the height three stories, and the whole building encloses two courts. On the right hand side of the first court, a double staircase leads to what is called the Faculty-hall, where the meetings of the professors are held. The second court is surrounded by the lecture-rooms of the library and the museum. The western side, which is formed by the lecture-rooms, was rebuilt in the years 1810 and 1811, and is without doubt the most splendid part of the building. The library is said to contain 30,000 volumes.

The cathedral, which is situated on a hill at the northern extremity of the city, is said to be the finest building of the kind in Scotland, and is, indeed, independently of that circumstance, highly deserving of

the attention of every admirer of Gothic architecture. It is unsurrounded by any other buildings, and close to a pleasant little wood, which approaches its eastern side. Its length is 284 feet, its breadth sixty-five feet, and the height to the vaulted roof is ninety feet. Of the two square towers which formerly decorated its eastern end, there now remains only one on the left side, the upper part of which terminates in a point, the work probably of latter times. The steeple, which is 225 feet in height, rises boldly from the centre of the cathedral, resting on a square substructure, and terminating in an octangular point. The nave is twice the height of the side aisles, which on the north and south sides contain two large and richly ornamented windows, of forty feet in height, and twenty feet in breadth. The interior of the church, however, has not that majestic appearance, with which from its external appearance, we expect to be surprised on entering it. This is owing to its division into three parts, separated from each other by walls. The central division, or that called the choir, the roof of which is supported by four pillars of eighty-eight feet in height, and thirty feet in circumference, is filled with monuments; among them that erected to the memory of the brave Lieutenant Colonel Cadogan, who fell as a hero at Vittoria, at the head of the 71st regiment, after having essentially contributed to the victory, is deserving of attention. This inner church, as it is

called, or the part which lies towards the east, exclusive of the greater richness of ancient decorations, has also the advantage over the others of having lately been fitted up with great taste, agreeably to a plan of Mr. Stark, the architect, to whom we have often already alluded, in the genuine style of this cathedral. The part called the outer church, occupies the western part of the building, but is not remarkable for any thing excepting the large west window, which was long walled up, but is now re-opened.

From the cathedral we proceeded to visit the Lunatic Asylum, said to be the noblest building of the kind in Great Britain. The edifice itself, which was built after a plan by Mr. Stark, at an expense of £18,000. has more the appearance of a palace than of a receptacle for unfortunate lunatics. It consists of an octagonal central building of three stories in height, with wings running from it in the direction of each of the cardinal points, in the same style as the central building (i. e.), the middle story is of the usual height, and the upper and the lower stories of half the usual height. From the extremity of



these wings, runs a projecting building of one story

with three windows. Above a round attic story in the octagonal building, in which there are rooms for patients and servants, there is a splendid cupola. The whole building is surrounded by a wall of tolerable height.

The entrance is in the octagonal edifice, and is ornamented with three pilasters on each side. After remaining some time in the matron's apartment, we descended to the part of the edifice under ground, to view the apparatus by which the place is heated. The heating is effected by four immense stoves, whence the heat is conveyed by means of concealed pipes, throughout the whole building. One stove is appropriated to each wing, and is fully adequate to keep up a moderate temperature. The kitchen, in which there is a peculiar apparatus for making broth and boiling potatoes is in this part of the building. The bread and cheese, of which we found an immense store, was very good and well-flavoured. The central building contains the apartments of the principal overseer and the servants under him; and rooms where the patients may remain during the day, if their condition will allow of it. In the centre there is a spiral staircase all the way to the cupola, which is lighted by broad windows. Each of the wings contain a large corridor and a range of rooms for the patients We found the latter uncommonly clean and airy, but on the whole too circumscribed in their dimensions, being only eleven feet and a half long

by six feet and a half broad: there is room for 100 persons, but at present it contains only eighty-two. I was sorry to observe, that here also there were better rooms for wealthy patients! The admission for such patients is paid for at the rate of from five shillings to a guinea and a half per week. The vacant spaces between the wings are used as walks and drying places, and contain also parterres.

The next object of our examination was Mr. Harley's cow-house. Above the entrance there is an inscription, "Ascent to the balcony," an elevation within the cow-house furnished with a railing from which it may be seen in its whole extent. It contains three rows of stalls, separated by a walk in the middle. Each stall contains two cows, and behind each row there is a gutter by which the excrement is carried off. Every thing is kept extremely clean, and the whole is a model of order and neatness. Under these stalls there is a large vault, where the cows are kept in winter; the atmosphere there being warmer than in the space above. Eight men and twelve women are daily employed in vending the milk in the city; and eight carts carry it to its more distant parts. Nor far from this house are the public baths, likewise an undertaking of Mr. Harley, in which the charge for a cold bath is one shilling, and for a warm bath one shilling and sixpence. Proceeding still farther to the west, we come to the observatory, built on the summit of Garnet Hill;

from which there is an admirable prospect of the whole town, the river, and surrounding country. The edifice itself (erected in the year 1810), is plain, but suitable to it intended purpose, and consists of one central building, and two projecting wings. In front of the former stands a pedestal for the instruments, in order to conduct observations in the open air. The astronomical instruments, among which there is one excellent mirror telescope of Herschel, ten feet in length, that by means of a frame moving on rollers may be brought into the open air* are contained in the eastern wing, and two other telescopes of two feet and a half, and one of four feet, on a mahogany frame, appeared to be very serviceable. Behind this room is another, which contains the *camera obscura*, similar in every respect to that of Edinburgh, except that its dimensions are larger.

In the lower story of the central building, stands the transit instrument, which although small, has an excellent micrometer. It is inserted in one of the sides of a large stone pillar, to the opposite side of which a chronometer, made by Arnold, is fastened. A staircase at the back of this room leads to another, where the equatorial instrument made by Throughton, of London, is kept. The wooden cupola under which it stands, may be moved in every di-

* There is another of twenty feet, in a case, on the roof of the building, on which it can be moved about.

rection, and consequently a free line of observation can always be obtained for the instrument.* The pillar supporting it runs through the whole house, to a considerable depth into the earth. Mr. Cross, the astronomer, who occupies the eastern projection of the building, is said to be a very active man, thoroughly acquainted with his department.

A friend who was acquainted with the proprietors of a great cotton-factory, introduced us to them. Mr. Cameron, one of the partners of this house (the firm is Cameron, Thomson, and Co.), received us in a very friendly manner, and with indefatigable politeness led us through the whole of the building. It is of five stories, in all of which machines are placed; the wood-work is entirely mahogany, and the steel is of the best and hardest description. This description of machinery has been so frequently described by other writers, better acquainted with manufactorys than myself, that I trust I shall be excused for not attempting to enter into any detail respecting it. Thus much, however, may be observed, that in this manufactory the yarn after being spun is converted into cloth by means of what are called *power-looms*. One of these looms weave three pieces and a half, of forty yards each, in a week, probably of a better texture than what is woven by a common loom; for cottons wove by the power looms fetch a much better

* Mr. Robertson has fallen upon a similar plan for his equatorial instrument at Oxford.—See above.

price at market, than those wove in the usual manner. There are two large rooms in this manufactory entirely filled with looms, each room containing 125. The total number of work-people employed amounts to about 500. The steam machine, which sets the work in motion, is after that at Stake, already mentioned, and that at Preston, which will be noticed hereafter, one of the most beautiful and neat we saw in our tour. It was made by Mr. Cook of Glasgow, and the mechanism is as simple as possible. The three boilers, of which two only are used, the third being kept in reserve for unforeseen occasions, are not heated with large coals, but with what is called waste. The manufacture of pulicats,* at one time carried on by a Mr. Mackintosh, has long ceased to exist. The enormous machine presses, moved by the compression of water, are said to have a power of 700 tons weight.

Our plan of proceedidg by a steam boat to the port of Greenock, situated to the west of Glasgow, led us to the southern part of the city, along the banks of the Clyde. Three streets, called the Salt-market, Stockwell-street, and Jamaica-street, run from Argyle-street to the three bridges thrown over the Clyde. That at the end of Salt-street is merely of wood, for the sake of foot passengers, and was erected to replace the stone bridge, which in 1794, when half completed, was carried away by a flood.

* See Nemnich Reise, 1807, p. 528.

The second, at the end of Stockwell-street, is the oldest bridge in Glasgow. It was built about the middle of the fourteenth century, and originally consisted of eight arches, but since the attempts made to confine the river, two of the arches have been closed up, so that it has now only six. It is 415 feet long and twenty-two feet in breadth. The third, which is opposite to Jamaica-street (a wide and handsome street) is likewise built of stone, was erected in 1767, according to a plan of Mr. Milne, the architect of Blackfriar's bridge, in London. It has seven arches, is 500 feet in length, thirty feet wide, and has a most magnificent appearance.

The banks of the Clyde are certainly the most beautiful part of the city. The extreme west end of the north bank is still uncovered with buildings, and forms a large space of about 133 English acres, called the Green, which although irregular in its figure, is nevertheless very pleasing to the eye. It is divided into three parts, called the Low Green, the High Green, and the Calton Green; the first of which forms the open space in front of the above-mentioned new prison. The Calton Green, where it is bounded by houses, is surrounded with a double row of old and majestic beeches, forming a very agreeable walk. In the High Green, or the central part next to the bank, and nearest to the river, there is an obelisk, dedicated to the memory of Lord Nelson. The height, including the pedestal, is 144

feet, and is remarkable from the circumstance of its having been struck by lightning in the year 1810, five years after its erection, and the point of it split in such a manner, that one may see through the upper part of the obelisk, although not a single stone has yet fallen from it.

The southern bank of the river is greatly embellished by the handsome buildings, forming the central part of the quay, called Carlton-place. These buildings, which form a front of forty-one windows, are united on a well contrived plan into one whole; having a portico of seven half columns in the centre, and smaller structures at the ends, confined to a ground story. The beautiful new Gorbals church is separated from these houses only by a cross street. This church was erected in the year 1810, after a plan of an architect of the name of David Hamilton: it forms an oblong square, and has a high steeple.*

* Opposite to it, on the north bank of the river, a church has lately been completed, which as a building of the nineteenth century, is probably unique in its kind. It is wholly in the Gothic style, and all the Gothic ornaments have been imitated in the utmost perfection. It is built of sand-stone, and is so spacious that it can contain 2,200 persons. The narrow southern side, towards the river, is so completely in the style of Gothic churches, that in the course of a few years, when the influence of time and weather shall have been felt, it will scarcely be believed to be a modern building. This church was built at the expense and for the use of the Catholic congregation of Glasgow, who had before only a

Behind, and near to these buildings, are quarters of the city, bearing the names of Gorbals, Hutcheson, and Trades-town, and generally comprehended under the first of these names.

A walk down the northern bank of the Clyde, inclosed on each side with an elegant double iron rail, leads to the Broomie-law, or that part of the quay situated to the west of the new bridge; and is the station for the lighters which come to Glasgow. This naturally occasions a continual bustle about this part of the river, which is increased by the steam boats ascending and descending the Clyde, that also lie too here. In one of these boats we took our passage down the Clyde to Greenock, which is eighteen miles from Glasgow. The boat was pretty large, and very well fitted up. The cabin for the better sort of passengers contains every thing that can be wished, either for convenience or amusement. Along the sides of the cabin there were long Ottomans, and a large mirror fronted the entrance. There were draughts, cards, and chess boards, for those who wished to play, and newspapers and a small collection of books for readers. The charge for the use of all these was four shillings, including the passage money. The other cabin, at the opposite extremity of the

small chapel for their divine service. From the very considerable sum of money which has been expended on it, it may be conjectured that the contributors were not among the poorer description of the inhabitants of Glasgow.

vessel, was appropriated to a lower class of passengers, and contained only two long tables with fixed benches on each side. Between these two cabins was the steam-engine, which set in motion the wheels on both sides of the boat, with a noise which was very audible in the cabin. There were altogether between thirty and forty passengers in the vessel.

As the wind was directly in our teeth, the power of the machine was very limited, and we did not arrive at Greenock until half past four o'clock in the afternoon, consequently our comparatively short passage, which we commenced at eleven o'clock in the forenoon took up five hours and a half! In the course of our progress we met with several steamboats, which favoured by a fresh westerly breeze, had hoisted their sails, and flew rapidly past us. The Argyle, the Wellington, the Albion, and others, hurried past us, and were quickly out of sight. The banks of the Clyde are every where lined with a number of handsome country houses, of which the various styles of architecture give rise to all sorts of reflections as to the peculiar characters of the possessors, till our meditations are interrupted by the view of Port Glasgow. This place consists only of a few houses, near to which appear the romantic ruins of Newark Castle. As a harbour however it is even preferable to Greenock, as ships of the largest size can enter it, without unloading any part of their cargoes;—we saw a great number at anchor here.

Greenock, four miles beyond Port Glasgow, containing 18,000 inhabitants, is a place of very considerable trade, and it imports more particularly much northern produce. We found it, like Port Glasgow, full of shipping; but with few exceptions they were all either unrigged or without cargoes. On the quays there were only a few herring casks. Ship building appears to be carried on with much spirit at this place.* In the dry dock we saw several new ships which had just been sheathed with copper; large armed merchant ships were under repair, and several new steam-boats nearly completed. Among these we were shown one, intended for a regular packet boat from Whitehaven on the coast of Cumberland, to Holyhead in Ireland.† They were longer, though not broader than the common steam-boats, as strongly built as the government packet boats, and furnished with two masts in order to proceed more rapidly during strong winds. In a strong current the wheels can be raised four feet, and consequently removed out of the reach of all contact with the water, and we observed that they ex-

* Especially since 1783; before that period all the ships trading to the Clyde were built in America.

† An attempt, as we have heard, was made to effect such a regular passage by steam-boats; but it was relinquished on account of the strong currents.——AUTHOR.

Holyhead is in Wales, and not in Ireland.——TRANS.

tended farther from the vessel into the water than those of other steam-boats.

The inn we entered, (the Tontine Tavern, in Cathcart-street) is one of the most considerable buildings in Greenock, which in general consists only of narrow streets. This tavern has three doors in front, and has more the appearance of a palace than of a house for the reception of travellers.* Opposite to it is the theatre, a very simple building, in which Wallack, and Mrs. Davison, of the Drury-lane Theatre, London, were to perform that evening. We were much gratified by a walk to the top of the hill, along the sides of which Greenock lies in an amphitheatrical manner. Before us was spread out the harbour with its numerous shipping; and opposite to it the northern bank of the Clyde, with its undulating hills, the points of which were lighted up here and there by the rays of the setting sun. The cloud-capt head of Ben Lomond, surrounded by mountain tops of lesser height, was dimly descried in the distance. One large ship of war lay in the river as a guard ship; and Greenock, with its confused and crowded masses of houses, among which its church steeple was prominent, lay beneath us to the right. At seven o'clock we returned to Glasgow; it was a beautiful evening, and

* Like the Tontine Inn at Glasgow, it is a place of meeting for merchants, and was built by subscription. In the course of three days, the sum of ten thousand pounds was subscribed for it.

by the light of the moon the rocks of Dumbarton, with their buildings, had an awfully majestic appearance. Our return also could not be considered very rapid, for we did not reach Glasgow until a quarter past eleven o'clock.

We left Glasgow at two o'clock next day.

CHAP. XI.

Bothwell—Hamilton—The Duke's Palace—Collection of Pictures—Falls of the Clyde—Fall of Stonebiers—New Lanark—Fall of Corra Linn—Fall of Bonnyton—Lady Ross and Miss Edmonstone—Douglas Mill—Moffatt—The Springs—Lockerby—Ecclefechan—Springfield—Entrance into England—Carlisle—The Cathedral—The Castle—The Court-house—Penrith—The Giant's Grave—Pooly—Ulleswater—Lisulph's Tower—Airey Force—Country Seats on the Banks of the Lake.

Returning to the south we passed through Udingstone, where the road, after having taken for some time a south-easterly direction, runs directly south towards Hamilton. Till our arrival at this place we were not aware of our having passed the ruins of Bothwell Castle, from the view of which we had anticipated much pleasure on account of its romantic situation. It is situated on a high bank of the Clyde, at a small distance from the village of Bothwell, through which we had passed, and consists of several towers in pretty good preservation, and the church, built of hewn stone, of a reddish

colour. The country between Bothwell and Hamilton, from the continual alternation of hill and dale, woods and open fields, is very picturesque, and the windings of the Clyde through it, add still more to its beauty.

The town of Hamilton is rather irregularly built, and contains about 10,000 inhabitants. It is chiefly indebted for its celebrity to the vicinity of Hamilton palace, the family seat of the Dukes of Hamilton. The road runs through a large park to the north of the palace, abounding with fine old oaks. The house fronts the east,* and is ornamented with a portico of four columns. The latter, not having any considerable projection, and consequently not forming any peculiar court, has by no means a pleasing effect, and were it not for the columns, it might easily be mistaken for the back of the palace. The hall, which first presents itself to us on entering is pretty large, but very low, and from its appearance we may easily perceive that it belongs to a house built at least a century ago. The pictures, which constitute the principal ornament of this house, are in the lowest story. We first enter the state room, in

* With the wings, it is of this form:

which there is a throne with the ducal arms over it; and the portraits of the duke's ancestors, as large as life, are hung up on the walls beside it. Of the other paintings, Rubens' masterpiece of Daniel in the Lion's Den, is particularly distinguished.* The figure of the Prophet, his eyes turned up towards heaven, in pious resignation, forms a noble contrast to the lions springing on him from every quarter, but restrained as it were by a higher power. These are equally well executed with those mentioned in the description of the Warwick collection, by the same master, and evince his predilection for exhibiting the larger and more powerful animals.† It is impossible to be satisfied with a transient view of this beautiful picture; and after seeing all the other treasures in this noble gallery, we feel ourselves again drawn towards it by an involuntary attraction. Next to this painting is the portrait of the Earl of Denbigh, as large as life,‡ by Vandyke, equally distinguished in its way. The Earl (a stately figure), is represented with his gun in his hand, dressed in a short red silken jacket, with wide breeches of the same colour; behind him stands a negro boy, and the whole landscape has reference to Asia as the scene

* About eighteen feet broad, by twelve feet high.

† His hunting pieces were generally supplied with animals by his friend Snyders.

‡ Viscount Fielding, the first Earl of Denbigh, was father to the Countess, afterwards Dutchess of Hamilton.

of action. The figure of the earl is strongly brought out, and this may be reckoned one of the best of Vandyke's portraits. In the apartments in the wing to the left of the state-room, we noticed Cain and Abel, a beautiful picture, the figure almost as large as life, by Guido Reni; heads of St. Bartholomew and St. Francis, by Velasquez; an excellent picture, by Titian, of a man's head, with mustachios, in a fur cloak, probably a Venetian Doge; a portrait of Charlotte of Lorraine, Princess of Pfalzburg, by Vandyke, a whole length figure, in a white satin dress, very beautiful, and less stiff than his usual portraits of females of that description. In the apartments to the right of this room we observed, a Circumcision, by Lodovico da Cortoria, a large picture, with numerous figures, the composition probably borrowed from one of Raphael's paintings; the Martyrdom of St. Sebastian, by Guido Reni, and probably the original of a similar picture in the gallery at Dulwich, near London; the Dying Maria, by Lodovico Caracci, a masterpiece in the expression of the features, although it has become very dark;* a little Cupid, by Carlo Maratti; two landscapes, somewhat dark, by Gaspar Poussin; two excellent landscape studies, by Salvator Rosa; a Dutch Lady, with a large ruff, by Rubens, very like the portrait of the wife of Fr. Snyders, in the Warwick gallery; a Duke of Alavera, (Talavera?) said to be by Leonardo da Vinci; and

* It is secured from injury by glass.

very much in his manner, but unfortunately placed so high, that we could only form a very imperfect judgment of it; David, with Goliah's head on a pike, by Dominichino; an admirable Madonna, by Sassoferrato; an Interment in the Sepulchre, by Nic. Poussin, probably a copy; Edward VI., a whole length figure, by Holbein, the only portrait of that king I recollect having seen in England, and very powerfully painted; Philip II., of Spain, with America, as a female slave lying at his feet, by Titian; (a whole length figure, and one of his best portraits, the expression of the head of the proud king admirable); a man's head, by Antonio da Messina, 1470; a Magdalen, by Della Sorte, one of the most beautiful pictures in the gallery, (she is in a purple dress, the hands and head are admirably painted and executed); two old men writing, a picture full of the greatest truth of expression, by Quintin Matsys, with which that at Windsor can alone be compared. Over the stairs there is a beautiful picture, probably by Pietro Perugino, representing the Adoration of the Shepherds, with a very rich landscape; a great Hunting Piece, by Snyders; and a Circumcision, by Giulio Romano, too much crowded with figures. There are two very remarkable portraits in the last room of the right wing; the one that of a young man, on whose back appears the following monogram, ⅄ and which, from the mark, seems to have been painted by Dietrich von Cueren-

hurt; and the other, a beautiful portrait of a man and a woman, under which are the words, *Henricus Knobelauch, anno æt.* 25, *Felicitas anno æt.* 32; and a most exquisite little picture, about eight inches long and six broad, which I for my part considered as the greatest treasure in the collection. It represents the Virgin kissing the dead body of Christ, which is lying on her lap, a three-quarter length picture; and the expression of maternal anguish, and at the same time of resignation in the countenance of Mary, and the pale countenance of our Saviour, his hands, and Mary's veil, are all delineated with a degree of perfection which I want words to describe. Every one who views this most extraordinary and divinely beautiful picture, will certainly agree in opinion with me, and envy the owner the possession of such a treasure. Some one has written the name of Jean de Maubeuge on the frame, but in my opinion there can be no doubt that this noble picture is a masterpiece of Albert Durer.

In the state-room are two large and beautiful Etruscan vases, one of which, richly ornamented with figures, is well worthy the attention of the antiquary. A marble copy of the Warwick vase, on a small scale, is well executed. Several rooms on the ground-floor are hung round with portraits of favourite horses and dogs of the duke, in oil colours. The library, which is very considerable, contains a number of good Italian books, but the reading room

is rendered very disagreeable by a very wretched copy of the Venus de Medici, in marble. The present occupant of this mansion is the Marquis of Douglas, eldest son of the Duke of Hamilton,* lately married to the amiable eldest daughter of the well known Mr. Beckford, of Fonthill.

From Hamilton we proceeded by a cross road to Lanark, to view the celebrated falls of the Clyde, in the vicinity of that place.† The first is the fall of Stonebiers, about a league from Lanark. The roar of the waters may be heard at a great distance. We enter a thick wood, proceed down a pretty rough path, which winds through it, when we find ourselves all at once on a projecting piece of rock, opposite to the fall, with only a single tree on it as a support for the traveller. The river dashes down, foaming from the rock, a height of about eighty feet, and below, where it has become more tranquil, drives a solitary mill.

The figure of a man, coolly angling below at the foot of the fall, who appeared diminished to the size of a pigmy, was from the vicinity of this phenomenon, calculated to startle the beholder.

At Lanark, a neat little town, containing about 3000 inhabitants, we entered a very clean house, called the Clydesdale inn, from Clydesdale, the name

* Now Duke of Hamilton.——TRANS.

† We were told that when the water in the river is low the fall has three divisions; but we saw it at the close of a rainy summer, when much swoln, and falling in one body.

of this district, and immediately on our arrival inquired of the waiter how we could best see next day the second and third falls (which are situated beyond Lanark). To our great astonishment he told us we must deny ourselves that pleasure next day, as it was Sunday; for Lady Ross, (the widow of Admiral Ross) did not allow any person to enter her garden (where the best view of those falls is obtained) on a Sunday. To convince us that he had told the truth, he immediately produced a letter written in the lady's name by her secretary, addressed to the landlord of the inn; wherein she informs him that she had written those lines that he might prevent his guests from making fruitless applications, being determined not to grant permission "as she cannot approve of such a use of the Sabbath:" as if it were a crime on a day consecrated to God, to view his wonderful works!

As we differed in opinion with the lady on this subject, and could not conveniently wait till the following day to enjoy the prospect from her grounds, we resolved to make the attempt by another way. Our postillion, as he saw us determined, advised us, instead of driving to the eastern bank on which Bonnyton, the seat of Lady Ross lies, to go to the western bank, where we might probably be more fortunate. We therefore made a circuit, crossed the river, and by a rather rugged and unfrequented road, arrived opposite to the lady's estate. By this

road we saw at some distance the picturesquely situated town of New Lanark, about a mile and a half from Lanark, consisting entirely of a cotton manufactory, and the habitations of the workmen employed in it, originally set on foot by Mr. David Dale, of Glasgow; but now the property of Messrs. Owen and Co. who give employment to about 1400 people. Being arrived at our point of view, near the seat of Miss Edmonstone of Coriss,* an unmarried lady of eighty years of age, we entertained hopes that the maid would prove more kind to us than her neighbour the widow; nor were we disappointed in our expectation.

A little boy, whom we had despatched to ask permission, soon returned, accompanied by a ruddy girl, who opened the garden to us, and took upon herself the office of conductress. Here likewise a winding path leads to a place from which the fall of Corra Linn† is visible, and where a bench invites to the quiet enjoyment of this grand spectacle. The water descends from a considerable height (eighty-four feet) to which we look up, through thick bushes, widening its bed the nearer it approaches the foot of the rock. In the centre it breaks against a rock in front of it, and then precipitates itself, foaming with double rage into the abyss beneath. This interrup-

* In Faden's map called Core-house.

† The fall of Corra Linn, or as Faden calls it, Core-house Linn.

tion forms one of the most striking parts of the fall, the majestic grandeur of which forms an admirable contrast to the agreeable scenery that surrounds it, consisting of the most lively groups of trees and underwood. The aspect of this fall from Bonnyton must be very different, as the opposite bank is higher than the western, and we then look down on the fall from a pavilion, built for the express purpose of viewing it, and there is at the same time a view of the opposite bank towards the east, and also of New Lanark, the windings of the Clyde, and the hills of Stirlingshire. We proceed to the third fall, which is on the outside of the garden, by a serpentine path, carried through the park, close along the edge of the rocks through which the Clyde forces its way. The fall is at the end of the park, where the Clyde leaves a plain and rushes down a rocky glen, and it may be considered as a double fall. Divided in its course by a rock which rises in the midst of the stream, it hurries past it, but forms however, as the height from which it descends is only about twenty-seven feet, the least considerable of the three falls. Of the two divisions of this fall that to the right is more picturesque than the other on the left. The greater part of the water flows towards the lower part of the rock to the right, and leaves but little water for the division of the fall on the opposite side of the elevation.

From this place we continued our journey to

Douglas Mill. Whilst we were enjoying the spectacle afforded us by the falls, we had been favoured with clear weather; but shortly after leaving the third fall, the sky became again overcast as usual, and greeted us with a heavy shower of rain. The country between Lanark and Douglas Mill is extremely desolate, and with the exception of a few horses and highland sheep feeding here and there, we do not see a living creature on our road. Douglas Mill is a lonely and very simple building, but in the weather in which we reached it, it afforded us a welcome shelter for half an hour.

By Elvanfoot we reached Moffat near which the country becomes more picturesque. This bathing-place is much frequented; it is pleasantly situated in a hollow formed by the surrounding mountains, and although small, contains some rather elegant houses. The King's Arms inn, where we alighted, stands in the great place in the middle of the town, opposite to the theatre, where a play was to be performed on the following day (Monday). In a walk through the town we came to the house of a Mr. Stevenson, distinguished from every other by its picturesque situation; from which we have a view of a great part of the town. A well-cultivated flower-garden in front of the house, added to the agreeable elegance for which it is indebted to its peculiar style of architecture, with a semicircular portico supported by four columns. There are several elegant

houses, though none to be compared with this in the vicinity. A walk to the Hartfel-spa, a sulphureous spring about two miles distance from the town, took us through an elegant avenue of birches and firs. The spring itself is covered over with a small house: a girl who opened it to us, gave us a glass of the water, which had a strong taste of sulphur. On our return, we met a great number of persons of all ages coming out of a methodist chapel, in which we had before heard the preacher holding forth with great vehemence. At the inn there is a warm bath, and the water from the sulphureous spring may be obtained there in bottles.

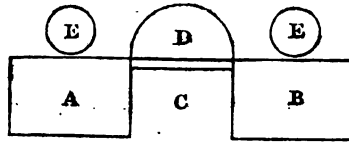
The country between Moffat and Lockerby is as bare and desert as that at Moffat. We met considerable flocks of sheep, of which the herdsmen were all clad in the Scottish plaid, which is gray and striped. There are few inns in England so bad as that of Lockerby. Ecclefechan, although but small, containing only a few houses and about 500 inhabitants, is an agreeable place on account of its cleanness. The stone market-cross, standing on a square raised about two feet and a half from the ground, has a peculiar appearance. Springfield is a village of but a few years standing, and as yet consists of only one single row of houses; but from its situation on the high road leading to London, and its vicinity to Solway Firth, it bids fair in a short time to become a place of considerable trade. Not far from Springfield

is the notorious Gretna-green, where a great number of marriages are annually celebrated, which would not be allowed in England. The ceremony, as is well known, is not performed by an ordained clergyman, but by an inhabitant of the place; as, according to the Scottish law, the testimony of witnesses is a more essential requisite to the validity of a marriage, and of the matrimonial contract, than the performance of the ceremony by a clergyman. The office was formerly filled by a blacksmith, but is at present in the hands of a dealer in tobacco, who is said to draw from it a considerable sum every year. About 300 yards beyond Springfield, flows the Sark, the boundary stream of Scotland on the western side; and as soon as the traveller has left the little bridge over it behind him, he finds himself once more in England. The country now gradually assumes a more picturesque aspect. The Solway Firth appears at a distance, like a stripe of silver, whilst on the other side the Cumberland hills spread themselves out to our view. The road runs here through a very considerable wood of firs and pines, which agreeably reminds us of Germany and its forests. Before reaching Longtown there is a good stone bridge of three arches over the Esk, on which river the town is situated. The inn at Longtown has a very showy outside, but little interior accommodation. From a considerable distance we could perceive the flag waving from the castle at the north end of

Carlisle, announcing the birth-day of the Prince Regent (the 12th of August). The interior of the castle by no means corresponds with its external appearance, and its uninclosed state effectually contributes to this unfavourable contrast. The streets are of a tolerable breadth for a provincial town, and, as every where else, are kept very clean. Our first visit was to the cathedral, a splendid building, which, however, is greatly inferior in external splendour to those in the south and east of England. It may be considered as composed of two parts, the ancient and the more recent. The first, or eastern part, evidently goes back to the Saxon times; whilst the latter, which was destroyed in the civil war, and has since been rebuilt, bears the marks of recent origin. We found it open, and the canons engaged in the forenoon service, singing an anthem for four voices, in which they were assisted by the choristers, and accompanied by the organ, which however was unfortunately so dreadfully out of tune, that we congratulated ourselves on not having entered the church until the service was nearly ended. The large window opposite to the entrance is only half filled with old painted glass, the lower part being of plain glass, with a painted border round it. The partition wall between the side-aisles and the nave of the church is painted with the figures of Saint Anthony, Saint Augustin, and other Saints, in water colours, with several inscriptions in the old English language under

them, which we were unable to decypher. There are several monuments between the pillars and in other places.

The Saxon part of the church has still to boast of the grandeur of its immense pillars and round arches. We found the castle guarded by a detachment of dragoons. Our attention was caught on our entrance by a massy square tower to the right of the gate, and a strong iron portcullis which was lowered seemed threatening to close against us. The inner court forms a spacious square, in which stands the commandant's house, two stories high, a modern built house in the form of a temple. We soon perceive that the castle is half in ruins, and even that part which is still entire, and which is not shown, is used merely for keeping military stores. One single six-pounder lying on the ground, appeared to represent the whole of the castle artillery. The court-house of the county, built according to a peculiar plan, and certainly unique in its kind, is situated in the southern part of the city: it consists of two square buildings of the same form on both sides of the street, having very large round battlemented towers, containing the courts of justice. The form of the building is this:



A the finished, B the unfinished building; C the street; D the projected arch; E E the towers. Both buildings are, when completed, to be connected by an arch over the street. The one to the left is completed, but the outside only of that on the right is yet finished. The whole is, as we might naturally expect, in the Gothic style. The walls of the town, especially on the western side, are still in tolerable good condition, especially on the western side, so as to afford a pleasant walk along the ramparts. They were formerly double, and the remains of them and of an old tower are still visible; it is now modernised and appropriated as a building belonging to the deanery. The bridges over the Eden, which runs through a part of the city, are very ancient, very steep, and narrow; and are quite eclipsed by the handsome new stone bridge of six arches, which is crossed on the road to Longtown, and has lately been opened for passengers, although not yet entirely finished. The deanery above-mentioned is a handsome Gothic building, with a large court closed in on all sides, covered with gravel, and a garden immediately before the house. The back part of the cathedral, which forms one side of this court, has a far more picturesque appearance than that part fronting the street, and is distinguished by a great profusion of ornamented buttresses. We would recommend our inn to travellers, as from its windows we have an admirable view over a garden opposite to

the house, of the country round Carlisle for several miles.

On the road to Penrith (which we took for the purpose of making a tour to the lakes in Cumberland and Westmorland), we fell in with large droves of cattle, consisting for the most part of young oxen, proceeding from the Highlands of Scotland to the pastures of the south, for the purpose of being fattened.* Lap-lane, a large farm-house, consisting of several extensive buildings, belonging to the Duke of Devonshire, with the houses connected with it, all built in the same style with flat slate roofs and yellow painted walls, has a very splendid appearance at a distance. Before reaching Penrith, on a high hill to the left of the road, we perceive an old tower, called Penrith Beacon, which formerly served as a beacon or watch tower, and from which there is an excellent view of the surrounding country. The town itself bears in the appearance of its houses, traces of great antiquity. We found it very animated in consequence of its market. The greatest curiosity in the place is the giant's grave, in the church-yard, close to the church, which has been so often described. There are two sand-stone pillars of eleven feet and a half in height, round at the lower end, but square at the top,

* This road is probably a great thoroughfare for cattle, as at several places on it we found semicircular inclosures formed for collecting water, and into which the cattle are driven to drink.

and terminating in a point, which has suffered from the influence of the weather and time, and on which the marks of a carved cross are still perceptible. They are fifteen feet from each other. Between them, four elliptical stones, with ornaments almost wholly destroyed by time, rise out of the earth, and have the appearance of marking out lengthwise, the limits of a long grave. The church itself has been rebuilt in latter times on the old foundation. The castle, situated without the town, is a quadrangular building, of which the walls on the south side are all that now remains. Richard III. frequently resided in it. Buildings for cattle have lately been fitted up in the ruins.

From Penrith we proceeded to Pooley, a little village at the northern end of the lake of Ulleswater, where we found a good inn, and the necessary conveniencies for an excursion on the lake. We had been told that this was the best way to enjoy the beauties of the scenery of the lake; and I am inclined to believe, that a journey by land along the southern bank may be less interesting, although from the comparative rapidity of the progress which may be made by land, much more of the lake might probably have been seen in the same space of time in that way than was seen by us.

The road to Pooley runs through a fertile and well cultivated country. As we approach the village the banks of the lake begin to rise and to appear before

us in all their beauty. The walk along the banks to the place where the boats are stationed is highly agreeable. Opposite to us the verdant northern shore, embellished by a succession of country seats, rises in the form of an amphitheatre. At the entrance of the lake stands the lofty and well wooded Helwellyn, at the foot of which a handsome bridge over the Emont leads into Cumberland, whilst the gray rocks rising above each other in the most picturesque manner, beneath which the road winds along, bound the southern side of the river. Our boat, with the assistance of the current, carried us rapidly along the calm and crystal lake, past the elegant houses, the white walls of which appear through the fruit and flower-gardens that surround them, and add greater beauty and harmony to the scene. We will not attempt to deny that we heartily envied Messrs. Stay, Scott, and Marshall, for their mansions. The last-mentioned individual is said to have purchased his house with a piece of land worth £20,000, for a very small sum from the Duke of Norfolk, a few years ago, at a moment when his grace had become liberal over the bottle. The house is situated in a group of trees on a point of land, where the lake forms, towards its middle, a strong bend to the north-west; and consequently affords a double prospect, whilst the other mansions only have a view of one half of the lake. We

landed not far from it, to view Lulph's tower, a hunting lodge belonging to the Duke of Norfolk, which is situated on the highest point of the shore. It bears a perfect resemblance to an ancient castle, and contains some handsome apartments, from which there is a beautiful view of the lake. Behind and beside it, there is an extensive park, called Gowbarrow park, where fallow-deer are seen feeding in peaceful union with black cattle. In the garden the Airey forms the water-fall of Airey-force, which, although somewhat picturesque (as it is about sixty feet in height), does not produce any great effect, as the mass of water is not sufficiently large. There is a small wooden bridge over the lower part of the fall, from which we can see the stream dashing past us. We were very much inclined to have proceeded towards Patterdale, on the western part of the lake, which is said to contain most beautiful views; but we wished to return in good time to Penrith, in order to quit it at an early hour next morning. We therefore turned back about four o'clock, favoured with the most delightful weather. The lake was smooth as a mirror; the mountains, among which Helvellyn majestically raised his mighty head, were lighted up by the rays of the evening sun, and the pleasant dwelling-houses on the banks of the lake, surrounded with meadows of the softest green, and fruitful fields, were re-

flected on the peaceful bosom of the lake.* At six o'clock we arrived at Pooley, and by seven we were again at Penrith.

* We unfortunately neglected to hear the celebrated echo of Ulleswater, in which the original sound is repeated seven or eight times, and for the enjoyment of which a small cannon is planted on the banks of the lake that may be fired off for a couple of shillings.

CHAP XII.

St. John's Vale—The Druid's Temple—Keswick—Derwentwater—The Islands—Fall of Lodore—The Grange Bridge—Borrow-dale—The Bowther-Stone—Road along the Rocks—Return to Keswick—Mr. Green's Exhibition—The Poet Southey—His Library—Grasmere—Rydal-water—Ambleside—Winandermere—Coniston Lake—Esthwaite-water Bowness—Curwen's Island and Pavilion—Bolton's Villa—The Station—Kendal.

From Penrith we proceeded to Keswick, in the vicinity of Derwentwater. The road runs through the very romantic vale of St. John, a glen surrounded on all sides by high mountains, leading to a somewhat desert plain, where we saw, at a great distance to the right Graystock Castle, the half of which seems to consist partly of the remains of an ancient edifice, and the other half of modern building.

Notwithstanding all our endeavours, we could not discover any traces of the Roman camp near Mell-Fell, which was marked on our map; but we were perhaps on that account the more struck with the Druidical temple, situated to the left of the road. It consists in all of thirty-six stones, of different sizes, placed at due distances from each other so as to

form a perfect circle; and within this circle a square is formed by some other stones, which come in contact with one part of it. All the stones are of the greenish Wacke kind, which is abundant in these parts.

As soon as we had taken up our quarters in Keswick, we hired a post chaise for an excursion round the lake. Its environs are uncommonly wild and picturesque. We saw it first from the eastern side, where it spreads itself out between its islands, and does not appear to be above three or four miles in length, which agrees with the reality. The view of these beautiful islands, five in number, which appear like so many inviting resting places scattered over its surface, is truly grand. They are all covered with wood, and afford one of the most lovely prospects imaginable. On the other side of the lake, the mountains rise in an amphitheatrical form, with every gradation of shade caused by their distance, or the lighter or darker colour of the woods with which they are covered. The waters which form the first considerable fall, that bears the name of Barrow Fall, trickle down the sides of the mountains along which we proceed. The fall itself is very pretty, but unfortunately, it is concealed by too much brush-wood. Barrow Hall, the very elegant seat of Mr. Pocklington, built among the rocks by which it is shaded, is situated near to the fall. Beside it we perceive the celebrated Fall of Lodore. It is principally remark-

able on account of its being impeded in its course by innumerable rocks and stones, thrown in its way by the hand of nature: over these it precipitates itself in numerous little streams, and hurries on to the lake. Nature is very romantic round this fall, which has its source in the chain of mountains forming the eastern boundary of the lake. On all sides it is over-hung by pines and firs, and the hand of art has neither added to nor detracted from the beauty of the scene. Here too we can conveniently clamber over the rocks which lie in it, and, as at Dunkeld, we had a peculiar pleasure in seating ourselves on an elevated one in the middle of the fall, and seeing the water raging past us on all sides. At a small distance from this we cross the Grange bridge, over the river Derwent, which falls into the lake, whence we have a noble view of this body of water; which, with all its islands, lies stretched out before us in its whole extent from north to south. A little islet, thickly covered with trees, seems to repose on the bosom of the lake, close to the bridge, and appears to have been brought thus near to the point of view, that we might examine it more attentively. We now enter the gloomy vale of Borrow-dale, a ravine, in which, surrounded by high rocks, we can see nothing but rocks and cliffs in every direction.* To the right

* The black lead mine in Borrow-dale, which in order to keep the lead scarce, was only occasionally opened, is said to be now quite exhausted; at least we were told so by our postillion.

lies Castle Craig, a rock partly covered with wood; from the top of which there is said to be an extensive prospect over the valley. Opposite to this rock, and in the valley itself, lies the Bowther-stone, a piece of rock, which has probably at some former period detached itself from the neighbouring rocks, and rushed down into the valley. It is sixty-two feet in length, thirty-six feet high, and eighty-nine feet in circumference. By means of a ladder fixed against its side we are enabled to reach its top, and we could not resist the desire of ascending it. The position of this stone is singular. It has fallen on one of its corners, on which it now stands, like a die resting on one of its angles.

On our return from Borrow-dale, we crossed the Derwent, on the opposite bank of which we found an elegant little house entirely overgrown with ivy; before it a pretty little garden full of beautiful roses, fronting the high road. The road along the western side of the lake proceeds close to the rocks, so that we saw the lake at a great depth below us; before us we saw only a narrow space obtained from the rocks, scarcely sufficient for a carriage. The view of the whole landscape from this part is indescribably sublime and beautiful. Opposite to us rise the black gray rocks, towering up on the west side of the lake, which towards the south approach closely to each other, and form the Borrow-dale. Below gleams the lake, with all the islands on its bosom; further on

we perceive the white houses of the delightful Keswick, and the lake of Bassenthwaite, formed by the river Derwent, spreads itself out in the distance. We must not omit to mention that on this road we passed an inn, having for a sign the picture of our brave Blucher, with all his orders.

We arrived at Keswick between four and five o'clock, and immediately proceeded to visit Mr. Green's exhibition, in a house with a steeple something like a church, in the middle of the town. The whole consists of one large hall, divided into the exhibition chamber and the work-shop: the first is filled with landscapes in oil and water-colours, and with coloured plates representing views of the lakes and their environs: the water-colour drawings are in the manner of Varley's,* but very much inferior to them. Several of these drawing were executed by Mr. Green's daughter, who, like all his children, is obliged to assist him in colouring the landscapes which he engraved. We availed ourselves of our stay at Keswick to introduce ourselves to the celebrated Robert Southey, the poet laureat. Without being provided with a letter of introduction to him, as is customary in England, I went straight to his house, which is situated at the extremity of the town, and close to the bridge over the Greta. He received me

* One of the most distinguished painters in water-colours in London.

at first, as I thought, with some embarrassment, which after a quarter of an hour's conversation, gave way to a most agreeable frankness, that never left him for a moment till I parted. I was introduced by him to a Mrs. Barker and her family, who are his near neighbours, and with whom he appears to be on the most friendly footing.* Mr. Koster, a young gentleman of Dutch extraction, born in Lisbon, and educated in the Brazils, whose father is at the head of a considerable mercantile house at Liverpool, made one of the company. This gentleman lives with Mr. Southey, of whose society he availed himself, with the view to literary improvement. He is the person whose travels in Brazil have been several times translated in Germany. We expressed a wish to Mr. Southey, to become acquainted with his library, which had been described to us as exceedingly rich, he did not hesitate a moment to gratify it; and I must confess that my expectations have seldom been so far surpassed. The collection consists of between 3 and 4000 volumes of the most select works in the Spanish and Portuguese languages, in the departments of history, statistics, and voyages and travels, of which the last mentioned are partly

* We are in possession of a poem full of fancy, by this lady, against a favourite poet of the English nation, whose moral character is liable to many objections, and whom she has very happily characterised.

the fruits of a literary journey in Spain and Portugal,* and partly the legacy of an uncle who bequeathed to him the works collected by him while chaplain to the English factory at Lisbon. Mr. Southey's library does not contain merely printed books, but also manuscripts, both of histories and itineraries,† of

* See his "Letters written during a Journey in Spain, and a short residence in Portugal." London, 1808.

† Among the manuscripts, the following I conceive are deserving of particular mention, as curious and remarkable. "*Relaciones de Taboada,*" 4 vols. fol. Taboada was Spanish Ambassador at the court of Louis XIV., and the *Relactones* are said to contain very important information respecting the history of that monarch's reign. The Letters of Andre Fernandez to Louis de Souza, of a political nature, and all the original papers with the seals on them. *Papeis Politicos,* 9 vols. fol.; a Collection of Miscellaneous Political Essays, by Mr. Southey, called the *Pinheiro Collection—da Cunha Cronica de Joao I.* Edicts relating to the working of the Mines in Brazil, one of them dated Villa Rica, 1744. Report relative to the discovery of the Rio de la Plata, by *Ruiz Diaz de Guzman;* an unedited journal of a voyage of great importance, of which Mr. Southey has availed himself in his history of Brazil. A copy of the highly important collection of Portuguese ballads, which are attributed to King Dinis, and which are preserved in the *Collegio dos Nobres,* at Lisbon (Bouterweck, *Gesch. d. Port. Poesie,* p. 11.) It has neither beginning nor end; the first ballad is marked No. 41, and the last No. 108. *La Filis de Fonseca Soares (Antonio de Chagas) in ottave rime. Viriadas del Doutor Isaac de Sequeyra Samudo.—Sequis divina*

many of which he has already in part availed himself, in his classical work on the history of Brazil.* I shall always consider the pleasant evening I passed in Mr. Southey's family, as one of the most happy sections of our tour, more especially as I obtained this piece of good fortune without any introduction to, or any previous acquaintance with that celebrated man.

On the 15th of August we left Keswick, and from the hill in the neighbourhood of the town, cast a last melancholy parting look on the noble lake and its environs, which appeared crowded around it as in a picture. Passing the grave of the last king of Cumberland, said to be distinguishable by a heap of stones, called *Dunmaile Raise*, not far from the road, we came to a ravine, enclosed on both sides by rocks, down whose sides fell numberless streamlets, preparing us for the view of the lovely Grasmere, which although one of the least and most inconsiderable, may nevertheless be considered among the most beautiful and picturesque of the lakes. It lies in a bottom formed by high mountains, as if secluded from the rest of the world; and its lovely verdant shores, and the little thickly wooded islet in its centre,

Poema tragico de Jono Hyacinte.—Henriquez.—Historia del Conde Fernan Gonzalez; a transcript of a MS. in the Escurial, certified in a few lines by Gonzalez, the present librarian of the Escurial for authentic.

* The History of Brazil, vol. 1, 2. Lond. 1810-17. 4to.

have charms for those only, who know how to prize its beauties. Mr. Johnson's house, a pretty little villa, on its western bank, enjoys a situation which has few equals. From Grasmere the road leads to another little lake, called Rydal-water, connected with Grasmere by a narrow natural canal. Being less secluded than Grasmere, Rydal-water appears to be more related to the world, and more bustling. Two islands rise above the surface of this lake, and two waterfalls attract our attention, both of which descend from the hills at a small distance from an elegant villa on the banks of the lake, formerly belonging to Sir Peter le Fleming, but now in the possession of a Mr. Crump, of Liverpool. Not far from Rydal,* there is a considerable slate quarry, belonging to Lord Lonsdale, which supplies the adjoining country with slates for roofs. They appear to me to be of a greener hue than those of our country.

Ambleside, from its situation, appearance, and accommodations, will always hold the first rank among the places on the Cumberland lakes. The houses themselves, which lie behind and beside each other in a certain irregular order, from the simplicity of their structure, their flat roofs, and their cleanliness, forcibly remind us of the villages in Switzerland; and the vicinity of the lake of Winandermere

* Here Mr. Southey's friend, the well known poet, Wm. Wordsworth resides. The peculiar characteristic of his poetry is its great simplicity.

contributes to render this delightful illusion still more perfect.

After having taken some refreshments in the Salutation inn, we drove immediately down to the lake, from the northern extremity of which we enjoyed a most delightful view of its pleasant shores and the islands with which it is covered; the view at its southern extremity, is less picturesque. In order to have also a view of Coniston lake in all its beauty, we hastened westward to it, and did not stop till we had arrived on the hill near Monk-Coniston, at the north end of the lake.

The banks of this lake, the half of which we here perceive, appeared to me to have but little of the sublimity of those of the Derwent, and equally little of the mild beauties of Winandermere; an opinion which is however at variance with that of most of the English tourists. The surface of the lake has a majestic appearance, but the view of it appeared to us neither attractive from novelty nor remarkably beautiful. My wish to view the whole extent of the lake from some neighbouring hill, made me lose myself, and brought me close to the edge of the lake, where I found a neat public house. I should not in all probability have easily found the right road again, if the owner of a handsome country house in the vicinity of the lake, whom I saw in his grounds, had not very kindly conducted me back to it. On account of the absence and haste of my

travelling companion, I could not accept the hospitable offer of this gentleman of some refreshment, of which he no doubt perceived from my weariness, that I stood in need.

By Hawkshead, we arrived at Esthwaite-water, one of the lesser lakes, being only two miles long and half a mile broad: it is besides nearly divided into two parts by two peninsulas, which project into it from each side. On the western side of the lake a superb villa has lately been erected, called Belmount, but we could not learn the name of its proprietor. The banks of this lake are of a softer and more lovely description than those of all the others, Winandermere itself not excepted, and are most agreeably enlivened by the most beautiful verdure, clumps and rows of trees, &c.

After numerous windings, we at length regained Winandermere, whose waves are seen from a distance, glittering through the trees which withdraw it from the view. The road passes not far from a Gothic pavilion belonging to Mr. Curwen, called the Station, situated on the declivity of a rock, which runs in a picturesque manner along the western bank of the lake. Not far from it is the ferry-house, whence passengers usually cross over to the village of Bowness on the other side.

We entered the ferry-house, and had just sent for a boat, for the purpose of returning by water to Ambleside, when a violent thunder storm, accom-

panied with heavy rain, which lasted for two hours, compelled us to remain in the house. A row of tall, majestic, and umbrageous wild-cherry trees before the house, must no doubt afford an excellent shade from the sun, but they so much darkened the windows of the upper story, into which we were shown, that we were excluded from the view of the lake, and would gladly have wished them away for a few hours. We could not quit the ferry-house until past six, when we returned along the western bank of the lake. The view was however, infinitely improved by the thunder storm; the mountains surrounding the lake appeared in a blueish vapour, which mixing with their natural green, allowed only the villas on their sides to be visible. With such an exquisite spectacle did the heavens favour us; whilst the half of them towards the south were darkened with grayish-black thunder clouds, the azure blue of the other half was reflected in the clear bosom of the lake, and formed an harmonious whole with its immediate banks. This view disappeared from our sight the more our road receeded from the banks towards Ambleside, which we did not reach till eight o'clock. Here we were struck with the number of gates, (a great annoyance to travellers in Germany, and only met with in bye roads in England), of which we had no less than sixteen to open in this short distance.

Next morning we left the beautiful and agreeable Ambleside, and drove along the east bank to Bowness,

where we alighted. The road is so much buried in the mountains, that we have no view of the lake till we approach this village, when the road rises a little. My wish to find some eminence in the vicinity, from which I could have a view of the greater part of the lake, was partly gratified by ascending a hill not far from the village. Here I could see the whole breadth of the lake, but only so much of its length as reached to its northern extremity, the other part taking a sudden bend to the west.

A water excursion on this lake, the first of all those in Cumberland and Westmoreland, was one of those pleasures to which we had long looked forward to with the most ardent desire, and we therefore hastened to the little boat in which we were to be rocked about on it. Our nearest point was Curwen island, opposite to Bowness, so called after its owner, Mr. Curwen, who has very extensive estates on the Lancashire side of the lake. His son resides on this island, which is the largest of the ten that are scattered over the northern part of the lake, and is of an oblong form, terminating in a point at each end. Art has done every thing to embellish this place, to which nature had already been so bountiful. The wood with which it is covered has been converted into a park, intersected with serpentine walks, which have a beautifully romantic appearance from exotics of all kinds; whilst the proprietor's villa in the middle of the island, forms a resting point for the eye. It

is built in the form of a rotunda, the front of which is ornamented with a portico supported by four Ionic columns, to which there is an ascent, by broken steps on each side, that in the manner they are contrived here, do not seem to be quite in their place. Two singular additions of a square form, to which there is also an ascent by steps, give to the back of the rotunda a less pleasing appearance, though they are probably necessary in consequence of the manner in which the house is planned.

After a walk through the rest of the park, we again embarked for the purpose of obtaining a view of the country seat belonging to Colonel Bolton, situated on one of the points of land extending into the lake opposite to Curwen's Island. Before reaching it, we passed a small pier, at the end of which there is a handsome square pavilion, containing on it the names of the four naval heroes of Great Britain, Duncan, Howe, Nelson, and St. Vincent, in large letters. On turning round the pier we had a full view of this noble building, which in my opinion is one of the most elegant and beautiful villas in the whole kingdom. Here there is no useless show, which ought to be confined to cities, no sacrifice of the object of the structure for the sake of external grandeur, no neglect of any thing which the character of the country requires, and yet every thing about the building at once pronounces the possessor to be a man of rank and taste. The house

is of a light yellow colour, that harmonizes admirably with the verdure with which it is surrounded. The front towards the lake has a gentle semi-circular projection, which contains the door, with two windows on each side. The remaining part of this front is lighted by a large arched window on each side. In the second story the projection above mentioned supports a balcony enclosed by iron rails of very neat workmanship. A glass cupola, rising from the centre of the building, appears to give light to the rooms behind the projection. On our return from the house we met the colonel's handsome yacht proudly gliding through the water, in full sail, with the British ensign and pendant hoisted, and with the colonel himself at the helm as steersman. A yacht belonging to Mr. Pedder, a landholder, and neighbour to the colonel, and fitted out in a similar manner, likewise glided past us.

As the thunder storm of the preceeding day had prevented us from visiting the Station before mentioned, we now availed ourselves of our present excursion to repeat our visit to the western bank of the lake, and had no reason to repent the loss of time it occasioned. A winding path leads up to the entrance of the garden, which looks like the gate of an ancient Gothic castle. The garden itself seems in some measure to have been gained from the rock, for projections from it still extend into the walks, and enter the clusters of flowers which art has here

planted. The house is two stories in height, and built entirely in the Gothic castle style, but to judge from its appearance, is nevertheless very suitable for habitation. The lower story contains a handsome and spacious dining room, looking towards the lake, to which the surrounding trees communicate a pleasing gloom. In the upper story there is a large drawing room, the walls of which are hung round with landscapes, representing mountain and water scenery, in the manner of Alberti. The windows are filled with stained glass, through which the landscape appears of every possible colour excepting the natural. From the top of the hill we were enabled to view the whole northern part of the lake, with its noble environs, and an almost uninterrupted succession of country seats along its banks; among these were Mr. Pringle's and Mr. Taylor's villas opposite to us; and Calgarth, the seat of the venerable Dr. Watson, Bishop of Landaff, lately deceased; Mr. Harden's possession; and New Ambleside, the splendid villa of Mr. Harrison, the building of which is not yet finished.

After having with great difficulty torn ourselves from the lovely and never to be forgotten Winandermere, we proceeded eastward in a direct line to Kendal, and were soon at a distance from the banks of the lake.

Kendal, a little town, of about 7000 inhabitants, on the banks of the river Ken, over which there is

an old bridge to the north of the town, contains several very pretty houses. The tall poplars between the different houses at the south end of the town give rather a pleasing and lively appearance to it, the want of which is occasionally very much felt in the provincial towns of England. From Kendal we proceeded to Burton, where we quitted Westmoreland, and entered Lancashire.

CHAP. XIII.

Lancaster—The Castle—Adrian's Tower—Interior of the Prison—Courts of Justice—The Churches—The Aqueduct—Garstang—Preston—Gas-Lights—Mr. Horrock's Cotton Manufactory—Tarleton—Ormskirk—Liverpool—The Docks—Knowsley—Prescot—Return to Liverpool—The Harbour—St. Nicholas' Church—The Athenæum—The Lyceum—Other Reading Rooms—The Billiard Room—The Ball Room—The Botanic Garden—The Town Hall—The Exchange—The School for the Blind—The Theatre—Mr. Roscoe—Visit to Ince—Mr. Blundell's Collection of Antiques.

As every inn-keeper who has obtained the necessary licence, may keep post-chaises and horses, the expense of posting in England varies in different parts, according to the price of fodder, or the extent of competition. From Glasgow and through the whole of Cumberland and Westmoreland, we had been constantly obliged to pay one shilling and fourpence for an English mile; but at Lancaster we were charged only the usual price of one shilling and threepence.*

* We could then have obtained post-chaises at London for one shilling per mile.

In the country between Kendal and Lancaster* there is great sameness; but it becomes more attractive as we approach the last-mentioned place. An excellent and handsome stone bridge of five arches, that brings us directly to the Custom-house, extends itself very picturesquely across the river Lune, which forms a harbour here, and along which there is a row of handsome warehouses. This little town has a very pleasing appearance, and is even embellished by a pretty large and open place, called Dalton-square, which contains several magnificent houses. Among the objects worth seeing here, the castle claims the first place. This majestic edifice, when entire must have been one of the noblest remains of Gothic architecture in England, but it now presents only a faint resemblance of what it was in its former glory. The whole seems to have been a heptagon. Of the seven towers which protected the corners, four only remain. The front, containing the great arched gate, is still completely unimpaired, and appears in all its ancient splendour. On entering the spacious castle yard we were immediately struck with the appearance of a huge square tower to the left, called Adrian's tower, on the top of which there is a turret, known by the appellation of John of Gaunt's Chair,† where there is an immense seat, wherein that renowned hero

* Lancaster is a seaport town.

† The third son of King Edward III.

is said to have frequently sat and viewed the surrounding country. We ascend by stone stairs to two large sleeping apartments in this tower. From their height we may conceive the great elevation of the tower itself. From the thronged state of the prison, instead of only sixteen or seventeen persons, which these rooms were originally intended to contain, twenty-six persons now slept in them, which is calculated to render the atmosphere of the rooms very unwholesome. From the top of the tower we looked down into the court of the prison, and were enabled to form a distinct idea of its internal arrangement. Each tower has its own peculiar division of the court in front of it, enclosed by a wall, in which the prisoners may walk at stated times, without having any communication with the prisoners of the other towers. The ground in these divisions is flagged, that it may always be kept clean, and a well supplies the prisoners with water during their walk. The two towers next to Adrian's tower, contain forty cells each; and a new one, which will contain room for 120 women, was building, for the sake of which, alas, the beautiful Gothic tower beside it was to be demolished! The number of persons confined in the different receptacles was considerable, even for a county of the extent of Lancaster; there being at this time 197 male and 53 female criminals, and 150 debtors, amounting in all to 400 persons. Of the former, 34 men and 11 women were sentenced to

transportation, and on 17 no sentence had yet been passed. The allowance afforded to the prisoners, is here, as in all other English prisons, very plentiful. They receive daily one pound of bread and a pennyworth of butter; and ten pounds of potatoes, and two pounds and a half of flour per week; and every Sunday one pound of meat.* In the chapel, which is rather a gloomy room, the culprits have seats within gratings. We found the prayer-books fastened to the desks. The courts of justice in the castle are very magnificent. The civil, or *nisi prius* court, is as usual, of a semi-circular form, and wholly in the Gothic style. Cross arches run from the pillars between the windows to the centre of the room, whilst the pillars themselves are connected with each other by similar arches above the windows. The room is ornamented by two beautiful portraits, as large as life, of Lord Stanley and Mr. Blackburne, the members for Lancashire. The second court (or crown court) forms an oblong square, supported by five Gothic double pillars. A broad staircase runs down into the court, on which the public stand during the trials. A picture of George III. on horseback, is hung opposite to the entrance. The room appropriated to the deliberations of the grand jury, which is evidently an imitation of the chapter-houses of cathedrals, and the record's room, are in the same style as that of the court; the latter is circular with a hand-

* See an account somewhat different in Warner's *Reisen durch das nordliche England*, von Kuttner, vol. 2. p. 140.

some cupola, and lighted from above. The view from the towers is very extensive; and the new bridge before-mentioned (built by Mr. Harrison, the able architect who also conducted the transformation of the castle), appears here to very great advantage.* A walk surrounded with a stone balustrade runs round the castle, which presents several points, whence the environs of the city may be seen. The church, a beautiful Gothic building of an oblong form, in the style of the fifteenth century, is situated on a lower elevation, and only separated from the castle by the moat. Its interior is carefully white-washed. The organ appears to be a very good one. The church seats, which are on each side of the altar (a very unusual position), are ornamented with curious carved work in wood, apparently of a very ancient date.

At nine o'clock in the morning, we quitted Lancaster, to view the aqueduct constructed by the celebrated engineer, James Brindley, in its vicinity, on the road to Hornby. By means of this aqueduct the great Lancaster canal has been carried over the river Lune, which would otherwise have intersected it. The high road passes under another smaller aqueduct, which connects two hills at about thirty paces from each other, and is about 300 paces from the larger work. We climbed the hill on our right,

* The building of the Bridge cost £12,000. and that of the prison £40,000.

when we immediately saw the canal before us, near which some furnaces had been constructed for burning coke. From hence we repaired to the greater aqueduct: it consists of five large arches, but only four of them are over the river, whose bed, as it would seem, has become more contracted of late years. According to our measurement, the length of the aqueduct is 190 paces, or 383 feet.* The canal itself, on both sides of which there is room for foot passengers, and for the horses which drag the coal-barges, as in the canal at Glasgow, appears to be two or three feet wider than that canal. It has a handsome stone railing on both sides. The view of the canal itself, crossed by a small stone bridge, at its west end, over which a road passes, and a basin with a sluice in its vicinity, on the canal is very peculiar. We may perceive at one and the same time, a vessel under full sail beneath, a coal-barge on the canal, and a heavily laden coal-waggon passing above in the distance. At the eastern end of the aqueduct, we may proceed by stone stairs to the bank of the river, and we availed ourselves of them to have a nearer view of the structure of the arches. They are built of beautiful sand-stone, but of smaller pieces than those of the aqueduct at Glasgow; and as their span is not so colossal, they do not

* This agrees with the statement in Warner's work before-mentioned, that each of the five arches has a span of seventy feet.

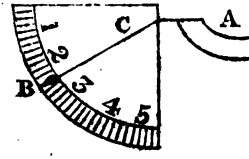
produce so striking an effect when we view the bridge from the banks of the stream. On our return to Lancaster, we continued our journey to Garstang. The place is small, and has nothing to distinguish it. That eagles must in former times have strayed as far as this place from the mountains, is proved by the sign at the inn, an eagle carrying away a child in its beak, most probably intended as a memorial of an occurrence of that kind in the neighbourhood.* From Garstang we proceeded to Preston. This place, which is a considerable manufacturing town, appeared the more lively when we entered it, from the main street, through which we passed, being filled with buyers and sellers, whom the market had attracted.† The town itself is very neatly built, and every where bears strong traces of the opulence of its inhabitants. A better proof of this cannot be given than that they were now attempting to light the streets with gas (whilst one or two large towns only had as yet followed the example of the metropolis), and we saw the preparations for it going vigorously forward. A joint stock company has undertaken the whole concern.

* The author was not probably aware that the crest of the Stanley family is an eagle bearing a child.—TRANS.

† I do not remember having ever seen so many two-wheeled carriages as we saw here used by the country people. In other parts of England they generally make use of large four-wheeled waggons, excepting in the vicinity of London.

As Preston, after Manchester, is the greatest seat of the cotton manufactory in Lancashire, we naturally wished to see one of the principal establishments; and we availed ourselves of a letter of introduction given to us in London, by means of which we obtained admission into the great factory of Mr. Horrocks, who, if not the first, is one of the first manufacturers in the place. The buildings, which are situated at the end of the town, surround a large court; the main wing on the left, in which the spinning is carried on, is six stories in height, and of considerable length. Mr. Taylor, one of the partners, an uncommonly friendly and agreeable young man, conducted us round the manufactory. He first showed us the steam-engine, which is in a house built for the express purpose: it is of forty or forty-two horse power, was made at an iron-foundery not far from Preston, belonging to Mr. Horrocks, and cost £4000. sterling. The floor of the lower room under the machine is made of cast iron; as is also the stairs by which we ascend to the cylinder, whilst the stairs ascending to the beam, is of fine sand-stone, with a handsome iron-railing, and covered with carpet. Even the upper room round the beam, has more the appearance of a *boudoir* than of the receptacle for a machine, being covered with floor-cloth, and kept with a neatness peculiar to the English. The room under the cylinder contains the apparatus, which is usually concealed in

the cylinder itself. The compressing cylinder is used as a fire-engine for forcing the water through pipes to the very top of the house, a use to which we had not hitherto seen the steam-engine applied. Brass plates are fixed on the wall on both sides of the cylinder, on which the words *standing*—*going*, appear opposite to each other, and the machine is either put in motion or stopped by moving a hand towards the one or the other of these words. Another plate points out the condensation of the steam. There is also a thermometer in the boilers. Of these there are only two; but even in the place where they are kept every thing is remarkably clean and neat. The spinning is carried on in the above-mentioned house beside the machine. The jennies have an auxiliary wheel to assist the work-people in raising them, and there are 352 spindles on each.* They spin to No. 40, and sometimes even to No. 70. We observed here a peculiar kind of steelyard, used for ascertaining the weight of the spindles. The spindle is placed in the tin scale A, when the hand B, which has a resting



* In Mr. Cameron's factory at Glasgow, there were 360 spindles on each jenny, 56 of which were in motion.

point at C, runs to that part of the marked quadrant, where the number shows the true weight.* The machine called *the devil* is in a separate house, opposite to the steam-engine, with which it is connected by subterraneous machinery. There is likewise a peculiar contrivance for expelling the dust rising from the operations of the devil. About 300 persons are employed in this manufactory only; but the number who find employment in the whole of Mr. Horrock's works, of which there are many in the adjacent places, amount to upwards of 6000. The factory in the town will soon, like Preston itself, be lighted by gas.

* I must here mention some observations made by Mr. Taylor in answer to my questions as to the utility of the mechanical looms (compare this with the description of Mr. Cameron's factory at Glasgow, page 235); Mr. Taylor declared himself against them, on account of the great quantity of coals consumed by the machine, and the greater power required to set these looms in motion; and also on account of the intricacy of what is called the *crank*-motion. But he acknowledged, that cottons wove in this manner are better than those made in the usual way, which he attributed to the mathematical regularity with which the threads are placed. He thought the Glasgow people might avail themselves of this invention to more advantage than they could at Preston, as coals were cheaper at Glasgow, though this could not make any essential difference, the Preston coals again being much superior in quality to those of Glasgow.

The surrounding country is very pleasant and well wooded. A country seat situated on a hill, with a back ground of healthy wood, appeared uncommonly delightful. We proceeded by a handsome bridge of five arches, near the town, over the Ribble, on which Preston is situated. After passing Tarleton, the road became very bad and uneven (probably occasioned by the great carriage of coals in this neighbourhood), until we reached Ormskirk, where we remained all night. The most remarkable object in this small but clean town is the church, which has two steeples, one pointed, the other square, in the usual manner. This singular circumstance is thus accounted for: two sisters of the name of Orme, resolved to provide the town with a church, but not being able to agree about the form of the steeple, the one wishing it pointed and the other obtuse, it was at last fixed that each should build one according to her own fancy, and consequently it was ornamented with two steeples: the one spiral, the other square, which thus remain peaceably in the near neighbourhood of each other. One part of the church seems to have been recently rebuilt; and the part between the pointed steeple and the eastern end is quite new. A singular tombstone, in the form of a candelabra, in the churchyard, must not be overlooked. The country between Ormskirk and Liverpool, is flat and uninteresting. We saw several pointed church steeples (an unusual sight in England, where almost all the

village churches have steeples like castle towers with battlements), to the right of the road, and also several wind-mills, which in appearance however differed essentially from ours in Germany. They form round towers of brickwork of three stories in height, with a pointed roof of tiles, and are painted white; the wings are in general shifted by means of a small wheel fastened on the outside of the back part of the roof, which remains in the open air.

Before reaching Liverpool itself, we were agreeably surprised by the sight of a great number of handsome country houses in its vicinity. The appearance of this town is very pleasant from its amphitheatrical situation, and we had the advantage of entering it in a clear morning; every thing however inconsiderable, was embellished by the rays of the sun, reflected from the glittering gray roofs of the houses on the surrounding objects. We arrived on a Sunday, and consequently an inspection of the remarkable objects of the place which required to be *shown*, was not to be thought of. A walk to find out a friend led us from the Liverpool Arms in Castle-street at the west end of the town, where we had alighted,* southwards to the docks. One of them, the Old Dock, may be said to be situated in the town itself, being surrounded on all sides by houses,

* I must subscribe to the complaint of many of my countrymen, that this inn is without exception the dearest in Great Britain.

and connected only by a lock with the old dry dock on the Mersey, which forms a large bay at the west end of Liverpool. The Old Dock was constructed as early as the year 1710, and was followed by a second called the Salt-house Dock, from a salt-work formerly in its vicinity, which is rather of an irregular figure, but larger than the Old Dock. We found them both full of shipping, so much so, that it appeared to us almost impossible for a ship to be able to get out from them.

The information we had received from a work on England, in very general estimation,* determined us shortly after our arrival at Liverpool to hire a post-chaise and drive to Knowsley, the seat of the Earl of Derby, four or five miles from the town, in order to see that castle, accounted an excellent specimen of the architecture of the fifteenth century. We passed through the southern part of the town along the London road, both sides of which are covered by very beautiful villas. Among these Gilead House, the property of Dr. Solomon, a Jewish physician, who has amassed a considerable fortune by the preparation of a balsam called the Balm of Gilead, in great vogue in England, is particularly distinguished. This house has two stories, and a handsome garden in front, ornamented with statues, and from the taste with which it is laid out, is one of the finest in the environs of Liverpool. Mr. Dowart's house,

* In Küttner's Beiträgen zur Kentniss von England.

not far from it attracts attention from its grand portico of four columns, and Mr. Stanihursts from the splendid and extensive park in front of it. All these houses gain greatly in the eyes of a German, by their not exhibiting the bricks of which they are built in their natural colour, as in the neighbourhood of London, but being coated over with a plaister generally of a light and pleasing colour. We at length reached Knowsley, and drove to the house through the park, in the middle of which it is situated. With the open space in front of it, it appears to very great advantage. It is a long modern building of two stories in height, the right wing of which, though rather disproportionately short, is built in the Gothic style, with turrets, &c. On our asking the servant, who advanced to the coach door, if we could view the castle; we were answered in the négative; the family were here—it was Sunday—the earl was at church and could not be asked, &c. We were consequently obliged to return without effecting our purpose, and without discovering any of the boasted remains of Gothic architecture; for ignorance alone could term the style of the new wing old Gothic. That our journey might not be altogether fruitless, we resolved to proceed to the little town of Prescot, about two miles from Knowsley. This little place is well known on account of the clocks and watches made there, and for a country town, is rather agreeable. The church is modern, and has a steeple of

about 160 feet in height. The public fountain in the market-place, is surrounded by a circular building resting on wooden pillars, which gives it the appearance of a medicinal spring. Among the private houses we were struck by that of Mr. Atherton, the back part of which was towards the street. A noble terrace runs along the whole length of the house, whilst on both sides, along the out-houses, there is a row of fine old elms all the way to the street, above which the terrace rises from four to six feet.

We returned to Liverpool through the village of Everton, which is in its vicinity. On this road we every where saw country houses of the utmost variety of form, but all built with a certain exquisite feeling for domestic convenience. One of the most beautiful parts of the town we saw, is the eastern, or modern part, which stands on the highest ground in the vicinity, and overlooks the whole town. The place from which we have a view of the town in all its beauty is the terrace in Mount Pleasant, or St. John's walk, one of the most fashionable promenades in Liverpool. Rows of beautiful houses interspersed with gardens, rise above each other to the right; the town, with its church steeples, its large public buildings, and all that distinguishes this remarkable place is stretched beneath us to the left; in the distance the Mersey gleams along the horizon like a silver plain, and numberless masts rise from it close to the houses. Behind it the Welsh coast is

dimly descried, through the mist with which it is veiled at a distance almost beyond the reach of our sight. Though it was late in the evening we walked down to the harbour. We could see from the windows of our apartment, through the narrow Brunswick-street, the vessels in the spacious dock of St. George, at about 300 yards distance from us; and the sight of their masts and sails contributed not a little to excite in us a desire to have a somewhat nearer view of the bustle of a nautical life. We found the banks of the Mersey crowded with people walking along the quays. A steam-boat had just arrived; numerous passage-boats were pulling off to or leading from the opposite bank; sailors were walking about with their girls, or rowing off with them to their ships, and all seemed eager to enjoy the leisure which Sunday afforded them. St. Nicholas' church, a building in the pseudo-Gothic taste, with a high steeple, stands on a rising ground, almost close to the shore, and the surrounding uninclosed church-yard, from which the whole harbour can be seen, as it is considerably above the surface of the river, serves as a terraced walk, where the grave-stones which succeed each other without interruption, form the most beautiful flagged pavement that can be conceived. Here we inhale the refreshing sea-breeze, and the sight of the vessels on the water, turns our thoughts instantly to the grandeur of that element.

The opulent town of Liverpool has made a noble use of its wealth in founding several excellent literary establishments, and thereby setting an example as laudable as it is deserving of imitation, to many other large towns in England. Among these establishments that of the Athenæum, which was opened in 1799, is deserving of particular mention. It is a handsome building of three stories, in Church-street, erected at an expense of £4,500 containing on its ground-floor, the news, or coffee-room, which is supported by four cast-iron pillars: here all sorts of English newspapers, journals, and periodical publications, maps, &c. are to be found.* The library is arranged in the second story, in a spacious square room, lighted from above, round which runs a gallery also filled with book-cases. On each case there is a little board with gilt letters, describing the department it contains. In the centre of the room there is a large square desk sloping on each of its four sides, to place and open large books on with convenience. The number of volumes is estimated at 8000, and the collection appears to be well supplied with every publication of importance in English literature that has appeared since its establishment. The number of Subscribers is 400, each of whom pays an annual contribution of two guineas. Not far from the Athe-

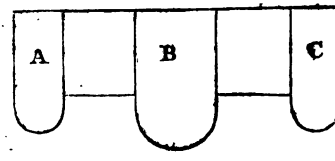
* The journals of the day are hung up along the wall; a very excellent practice, as it enables people to see at once what is new.

naeum there is a similar establishment in a beautiful and open situation at the top of Bold-street, called the Lyceum. A broad flight of steps leads to this temple-like building, which is adorned with a beautiful garden in front. The reading-room is sixty-eight feet long, forty-two feet broad, and thirty-one feet high, has a vaulted roof, and is well lighted from the street. We found here, as at the Athenæum, abundance of newspapers, reviews, magazines, &c. Behind the reading-room is the library, a circular room lighted from above, and ornamented with a great number of busts. The number of volumes is said to amount to 10,000, and subscribers are allowed the use of them out of the house, which is not the case at the Athenæum. The number of subscribers is 800, and the yearly contribution half a guinea.

Besides these two large establishments, there are several smaller ones, such as the Union News'-room, (founded in the year 1800, at the time the union took place with Ireland, from which event it derives its title), the Minerva News'-room, the Commercial News'-room, the Eclectic News'-room, &c. There is a subscription billiard-room, which is very tastefully decorated: in a large circular room, supported by four pillars placed close together like those in Demosthenes' lantern at Athens, and lighted by a glass cupola, there are three billiard-tables. The ball-room, which is to have a semicircular portico of four Co-

rinthian columns, is not yet finished. The plan of it is said to have been drawn by a quaker! We next visited the Botanical garden, one of the greatest ornaments of Liverpool, and after the Royal Botanical Garden at Kew, near London, esteemed the first in England. Admission is obtained by a ticket signed by one of the subscribers. The garden is supported by the contributions of 900 persons, each of whom pays two guineas annually; in consideration of which it is open to them at all times, particularly in summer, and in the evening a band of music amuses the company in the garden by tunes of all sorts. This is not certainly the most dignified manner of enjoying a scientific institution. The front of the garden towards the road, is occupied by a house of two stories high, tastefully ornamented for the residence of the gardener, and beside it there is an iron gate, through which we can look into the garden. On the left of the entrance we immediately perceive an extensive green-house, consisting of two semi-oblong end buildings, and a semicircular central building, connected together by straight intervening buildings.*

* It is of this form:



In the two oblong ends there are wooden stands, suited to the form of the building, rising in an amphitheatrical manner, and in the central room there is a semi-circular stand, on which the plants are arranged. Stoves are placed in the intervening buildings, by which both the oblong and the semi-circular houses are heated. The rarest and largest plants are in the division C, which has been particularly fitted up for that purpose, and from its height is now particularly adapted for the reception of trees, &c. The garden is separated by hedges into several walks and divisions. In the centre is an inclosed space, filled with a large collection of ericas or heaths, consisting as the gardener informed us, of not fewer than between 4 and 500 species;* several large shrubs are likewise kept there in pots during the summer. The whole garden is said to contain four English acres.

The Town House, and the Exchange which is behind it, are evidently two of the most considerable public buildings in Liverpool. The first of these, situated at the north end of Castle-street, has an elegant facade, ornamented with Corinthian columns and pilasters towards the street; but the impression is considerably weakened from its only occupying about three-fourths of the breadth of the street, and from the rest being hidden by one side of Castle-street.

* I must here call the attention of the lovers of botany to the splendid Engravings of Heaths, 1796, folio, and the Heathery, 1804—1812; by Mr. Andrews.

It is crowned by a bold cupola, of a light form, which gives the whole a very imposing appearance, although it is executed with a less grand and majestic character than many similar buildings in England. The cupola is placed directly over the double great stair in the centre of the building, which receives from it an abundant light. Three colossal figures, holding large glass lamps, stand at the end of it. From this we immediately reach the principal rooms, which are very splendid, and are furnished with great taste. The first of them is ornamented with the picture of the Prince Regent, in the dress of a knight of the garter, painted by Sir William Beechy. In the third room there is a portrait of the Duke of Clarence, in his uniform of lord high admiral, but by a less practised hand. The ball-room is not exceedingly large, but has the finest mahogany doors imaginable, which from the beautiful drawings on the wood, are perhaps unique in their kind. The dining-room is large, and has a vaulted roof, but is not yet fully completed, and therefore is only coated over with a pale yellow colour. The windows appear to be rather too low for the building. The exchange forms three sides of a square, the fourth being filled by the Town House, towards which it opens. It is three stories high, the lower one receding to leave room for a covered walk, in which the merchants assemble in wet weather; when it is dry they transact their business in the large open area, which is paved with flags; and

in the centre of which there is a monument to the memory of Lord Nelson, ornamented with many emblematical figures. He is represented standing in his admiral's uniform. The lower story is filled with counting-houses, and offices of brokers and attorneys. In the east wing of the second story is the Exchange News'-room, a large oblong square room, supported by two rows of columns. Here newspapers, &c. are to be found. Adjoining this is the underwriter's room, which like Lloyd's Coffee-house, at London, has a number of boxes along the walls, in each of which two or more persons may transact their business without interruption. A slate is filled with the shipping intelligence of the day, which is every evening transcribed in a book kept for that purpose.

Among the charitable institutions, that for the relief of the blind, ranks undoubtedly the highest. The first of these establishments in England (it was founded in 1791), it still retains the pre-eminence among them, and is supported by the inhabitants of Liverpool with a warmth and a sympathy, which affords another praiseworthy proof of their zeal for the public welfare, evinced by the number of their useful institutions. This building, of which the simple, but agreeably ornamented front, faces the London road, forms an imperfect square. Two of the sides are 250 feet long, the front is 75 feet, and the back 120 feet. All the buildings are of two

stories, and a covered wooden gallery in the court (which serves to connect the whole) runs round the upper story.

The rooms in the house in front are used as dwellings for the inspector and inspectress, as ware-rooms, and other economical purposes. In the lower story, on the left side of the court, are the common dining-room and the workshop; and the upper story contains the great music-room, and the smaller music rooms; workshops and dwelling rooms occupy the two other sides; and there is a rope walk on the second story on the right side. When we entered the school, the blind had just assembled in the great music-room, for the performance of some vocal pieces. The form of the room is an oblong square, sixty-five feet long and twenty-one feet broad; it has five windows, the last two of which look into the orchestra, and are therefore provided with green blinds, that are let down during the performances. There is an organ, which accompanies the vocal music, and which was played by one of the blind with great accuracy and expression, at the back part of the orchestra. His unfortunate companions sang several chorusses with great truth and firmness, but with that melancholy accent which all blind people give to their singing. The pieces which we heard were a well composed anthem, by Mason, and two chorusses from Handel's Messiah; they could

not have been more correctly executed by persons possessed of sight.* After enjoying the music, we made the circuit of the several work-rooms, where we found the women employed in weaving coloured hearth rugs, for which the colours in the order they were to be used, were placed beside the loom, whilst the men were employed in making ropes for water pails. In another room, twine and lines were made by machinery. I had seen a machine for a similar purpose in the Institute for the Blind at London, and finding this different, inquired if they did not likewise make use of the other; on which I was shown a model of the London one, that I might perceive the improvement which had been made. The more perfect machine used here, was invented by a pupil of this institution, of the name of Watt, and has this advantage above that of London, that two blind persons† can work at it at the same time, and standing; whilst only one person can work sitting at the other. The lines thus made were perfectly even. The ropery has six or more windows, and is therefore too light in my opinion to be agreeable to the blind. Their shout, when they arrive at the end

* Some deep male voices were remarkably powerful and yet agreeable.

† The inspector declared himself ready to send models of this machine to Germany, where it might certainly be used with great benefit in the institutions for the blind, as the use of it is not laborious, and is entertaining.

of the walk, and begin to return, produces a singular effect. From this part we descended into the lower story, to see the basket makers. Both men and women work here, and use a peculiar iron instrument for splitting the osier rods, with which they cannot easily hurt themselves.

As it was our wish to obtain as much information as possible as to the mode of instruction used in this institution, we followed the teacher of the blind into the music-room, where they are taught music. Here there were eight large harpsichords, at which eight (probably the best) pupils were seated. The tutor caused one of them to strike a certain note; then struck the third, fifth, and octave; taught him at each note which finger he should put on the key, and then gave him an idea of a complete accord. He proceeded to fill up the intervals by intermediate eighths, sixteenths, &c. The lesson concluded with the blind scholars performing the hallelujah of Handel's Messiah in chorus, which they did with great precision, and in excellent style. A blind pupil of the name of Platt, who discovered uncommon talents for music, was their leader. He afterwards played us some variations of the national song of God save the King; which could not have been performed with greater accuracy and expression, by a person possessed of sight. Mr. Hanford, the teacher (who is also blind) informed me that he will sit for hours at the harpsichord, playing from his own fancy. The

manner of teaching the notes is peculiar. They have large tables, about six feet high and three and a half feet broad, painted white, with the notes in relief, whilst the lines are felt by iron wires drawn along them. Even the accords are marked by figures in relief. A Mr. Casson has published a book explaining particularly the method used in this institution for teaching the blind to read.*

By way of remembrance I took with me a very neatly wrought basket, which I purchased at the warehouse where the articles made by the blind are deposited. I received as a present a little book, published on the subject of this establishment, but it is a mere fragment.† Great apprehension is entertained that the institution will not be so liberally supported as heretofore, its principal patron, Mr. Pudsey Dawson, an opulent inhabitant of Liverpool, having lately died. The theatre, which is situated in the north-east end of Williamson's-square, in the centre of the town, was built in 1772. Its external appearance does not correspond to the agreeable manner in which it is fitted up. It has three tiers of boxes, a gallery, and pit; the gallery is on a line with the third tier of boxes. The actors were tolerable, but far inferior to the

* Panagram, Explanation, or Key to teach the Blind to Read—Liverpool, 2, George's-square, 4to.

† An Address in favour of the School for the Blind at Liverpool—Liverpool, 1811, small 8vo. with a plan and section of the building.

singer, T. Cooke, from Drury-lane theatre at London, who performed Macheath, in Gay's Beggars' Opera. A Miss Keppel, who played Polly, Macheath's mistress, had an agreeable voice, but by no means a good figure. The decorations were very indifferent.

We must rank among the most celebrated inhabitants of Liverpool Mr. William Roscoe, author of the Lives of Lorenzo de, Medici, and Leo X. These masterly works, which are every where known, and properly appreciated, and which have been translated into several languages, are the productions of a man, who in early life entered the profession of the law, and afterwards carried on the business of a banker. To his own genius and assiduity he was alone indebted for the acquisition of the knowledge, and more particularly the intimate acquaintance with Italian literature, which enabled him to give these works to the world.* The house of Roscoe, Clarke, and Co., of which he was at the head, long held a considerable rank among the Liverpool houses, till some unsuccessful speculations compelled it to stop payment. This misfortune made a violent inroad into the domestic situation of Mr. Roscoe, and compelled him to sell his very valuable collection of books, pictures, and drawings, by public auction. The sale of his library began at the very time we were at Liverpool; the books were sold at very high

* See a Sketch of his Life, in the Dictionary of living Authors—London, 1816, 8vo.

prices, and the celebrity of his name had even invited several collectors from London, who by their bidding, greatly enhanced the prices. The wealth of this collection, in old Italian works, illustrative of the history of literature and art in Italy, was indescribable; and it was unpardonable in the rich town of Liverpool to neglect this admirable opportunity for completing their distinguished collections, by the purchase of this library, which would have been conferring at the same time a great benefit on a meritorious citizen.

Under these circumstances, I could scarcely hope to be received by Mr. Roscoe with more than the civility usually shown to a stranger. The very reverse however was the case. Mr. Roscoe received me with a kindness and attention, which I could hardly have expected from him, even if he had not been involved in distress, and he spoke of his situation with a composure and a confidence of a speedy change in his affairs for the better, which gave me the very highest idea of his strength of mind and manliness. He expressed himself with philosophical calmness respecting the loss of his treasures in literature and art, and even read to me the preface he had written for the catalogue of his pictures and drawings; wherein he called the attention of connoisseurs to their value and peculiar character.*

* I have since heard however, that contrary to expectation, they sold in the whole for a mere trifle; though the books as before mentioned, went off at very high prices.

With regard to his collection of books, he had, as he told me, given express directions to Mr. Winstanley, the auctioneer to declare that he (Mr. Roscoe) would not buy in a single book. He dwelt with great fondness on Italy and the state of literature in that country, with which he seemed to be perfectly well acquainted; mentioned the Italian translation of his Lorenzo, and the German translation of his Leo; of which last, and more especially of Henkes notes to it, he spoke with great esteem, and declared that in the new edition of his Leo, which would very shortly make its appearance, it was his intention to avail himself of all the suggestions and improvements in that translation. In this new edition he said he would either considerably shorten the long extracts from the works of Luther and his cotemporaries, or leave them out altogether, which must certainly be of great advantage to the book. He seemed to be less satisfied with the French translation of his Leo, and complained bitterly of the illiberality with which an Italian translator of Lorenzo had altered and commented on all those passages which had reference to the reformation. He said that he had written to him on the subject,* but his complaint seemed to have displeased the Italian. He had received letters from Italy, informing him that an Italian translation of the Leo would very soon make its appearance.

* The Chevalier Mecherini, who translated it under the direction of the celebrated Angelo Fabbroni.

A project which Roscoe wished still to execute, but for which, as he said, he wanted both leisure and youth, was to write a life of Erasmus, as Jortin's did not satisfy him. After Erasmus, his greatest favourite is Ulrich von Hutten. The number of splendid botanical works in his library, led us to the subject of botany, a science for which he has a great predilection. He has lately given a proof of his knowledge of it, in an essay on a new arrangement of the class monandria, in one of the volumes of the Transactions of the Linnæan Society at London. Of his later political pamphlets he spoke as of temporary productions, and merely incidentally.

To a man who for a great part of his life has been occupied with literature, it must afford very great satisfaction, after losing his own treasures, to be able to live on those of his friends. Mr. Coke, of Holkham, the heir of that lover of art, the Earl of Leicester, and of all his valuable collections, an intimate friend of Roscoe, is now busied with the arrangement of his collection of books, and regularly sends packages of such as he wishes to become accurately acquainted with, or to see in a more suitable dress, to Mr. Roscoe at Liverpool, to obtain information from him respecting the subject of them, their age, &c.; or to cause them to be sumptuously bound. Mr. Roscoe, who was on the point of sending back a package of this kind to Holkham, showed me some of its contents; among which I found a manuscript

of the *Rhetorica Cicer. ad Herennium*; a manuscript of Lucan, of the Ars Amatoria of Ovid, with tiful miniatures; a manuscript of the Greek Lexicon, of Cyrillus; several old English manuscripts; and some old Italian manuscripts; among them a copy of the laws of Venice, which every noble, on his being admitted into the Union of the Nobili, was obliged to make with his own hand. My attention was however principally attracted by the following rarities, viz. the original manuscript of Livy, sent by Alphonso II., Duke of Ferrara, as a present to the King of Naples, which effected a reconciliation between them. (This manuscript is proved to be authentic by an inscription of Duke Alphonso's own writing.) Original drawings, representing Leonardo da Vinci's hydraulical experiments with machines on rivers, accompanied with explanations from himself, likewise in his own hand writing. Mr. Roscoe told me, that in examining these packages, he frequently discovered great rarities, and that on one occasion he had found the original drawings of Raphael, of the remains of ancient buildings at Rome, which he was obliged to execute by order of Pope Leo, and of which in his Leo,* he spoke of as being no longer in existence. The mention of Poggio Bracciolini, led us to his life, by Mr. William Shepherd, a clergyman and friend of Mr. Roscoe, who resides not

* Quarto edition, Part IV. page 244. sqq.

far from Liverpool.* The similarity of their studies brought these two able men together, and their friendship has been of many years standing.

Not far from Liverpool (about ten miles) lies Ince, an estate belonging to Mr. Blundell, on which he has a very valuable collection of antiques. I had expressed a desire to see them; and no sooner had my wish, by accident, reached the ear of Mr. Blundell, than he sought me out, and gave me an invitation to view his collection. I set off one afternoon in company with Mr. Richard Heber,† a literary gentleman and great book collector of London, who had come to Liverpool for the purpose of attending the sale of Mr. Roscoe's library; accompanied also by my travelling companion. The road to it, like all the bye-roads in England, was rugged and unpleasant, and consequently we were heartily rejoiced when we came in view of the wall of the park belonging to Mr. Blundell's house. It was long however before we reached the house itself, as it was quite at the

* The life of Poggio Bracciolini, Lond. 1802, 4to. Mr. Shepherd is likewise known as the author of a very useful book on Paris, published in 1814, under the title of "Paris in 1802 and 1814," and of a "System of Education," published in conjunction with J. Joyce and L. Carpenter, in 1815, 2 vols. 8vo. I am in possession, as a present from him, of an elegant impression, of the little but rare treatise by Poggio "*an seni sit uxor ducenda?*" with a well written Latin preface by the editor.

† Brother of Reginald Heber, the well known poet.

extremity of the park. We found it every way worthy of the magnitude of the estate, but built quite in the old style; it was erected by the father of the present possessor, a great lover of architectural splendour, who furnished it with every thing which in his time was deemed suitable for a building of this kind. The staircase is ornamented on both sides with statues, inscriptions in the wall, niches with busts, &c., and remains of antiquity meet the eye in every direction. All the rooms are filled with paintings and engravings, and we every where find traces of the late possessors indefatigable diligence in collecting.

The room in which we took our wine after dinner, was ornamented with five beautiful landscapes, of the celebrated English landscape painter, Wilson, which, during his residence in Italy, he had executed for Mr. Blundell. They are all attached to the wall as decorations, and contain views of the country in the vicinity of Rome, Florence, &c. As we had not sufficient time this evening to view the collection, we reserved that object for the following morning, and found it arranged in two large unconnected buildings near the house, erected expressly for the purpose. The first forms an octagon, the front of which on both sides is ornamented with two Greek inscriptions on stones built into the wall, that however appear to be of a comparatively recent period, (the third or fourth century after Christ), and to

have served merely as tomb stones. The sides of the octagon, which is lighted from above, are ornamented with fragments of Mosaic pavement, having however nothing remarkable in them. These fragments are placed above the statues which stand in niches. The statues and busts in this room are by no means of the best order; the finer works of art being kept in the rotunda, which we are about to describe. From the octagon we enter a beautiful green-house which adjoins it, where there are several busts and pedestals. This house leads to a little temple, also filled with antiques. The second of the larger buildings is a magnificent rotunda, built on the plan of the pantheon, with a cupola to admit the light from above. Here the best of the works of art are kept. It is but a few paces from the dwelling-house, and like it fronts the noble park, of which we know not whether to admire most the beauty of its lawns or its majestic trees, and over which we have a charming view from the windows of the family room and drawing-room.

Among the antiques in Mr. Blundell's collection,*

* Dallaway, in his work "Of Statuary and Sculpture among the Ancients, with some Account of Specimens preserved in England."—London, 1816, 8vo. gives the following account of the origin of this collection, page 352, &c. "Mr. Blundell (the father of the present possessor) in his old age accompanied Mr. Townley to Rome, and being present at the sale of the collections of the villas Mattei and Este,

the most valuable in my opinion, are an admirable statue of a young god, somewhat larger than life, and standing in an attitude of sublime tranquillity, generally supposed to be a Theseus;* a mask of a colossal Jupiter; a small statue of Venus (Torso), of great beauty, from the collection of Baron Stosch; a Priestess, in the ancient Etruscan style; a beautiful head of Jupiter Ammon; a figure of a female as a Roman Matron, standing, which has been restored; to the left of the entrance door into the anti-chamber of the dining-room, in which there are several an-

could not resist the temptation of obtaining a whole collection without trouble, and thus made a purchase of them. He increased these collections at the auctions of the collections of Lords Besborough and Cawdor.—But I was told at Liverpool, that Mr. Blundell standing one day on the quay, saw several ships enter with antiques from Italy, which as the owners could not dispose of them, were to be sold to the highest bidder. Mr. Blundell, who in the mean while had obtained the necessary information respecting them, concluded without hesitation a bargain for the whole, and thus got possession of the entire cargo." How far this story may be true I know not, but this much is certain, that Townley cared little for the collection; and as I was told by a friend, distinctly said, that excepting five or six articles which Blundell had purchased before he (Townley) knew him, there was very little of value in the whole. These articles Townley wished to re-purchase from him, but Blundell prudently refused to part with them.

* Townley considered this the best piece in the whole collection.

tiques); * a sitting Philosopher, from Lord Cawdor's collection, about three feet and a half high, said to be a Demosthenes; two excellent bas-relief, one representing the Birth of Hercules, the other the Four Winds,† executed with great genius; a fragment of Mosaic work, representing Jupiter, Mercury, and Venus; a single Griffin, much damaged, but very well put together again. The busts have for the most part modern heads, and some of them are very badly executed. One of Canova's earliest works, a Psyche, is an ornament to this collection, and although probably far inferior to his later productions, produces an uncommonly agreeable impression, which the surrounding subjects by no means diminishes, but rather serves to heighten. A very singular wooden copy of the Colonna Trajana, with the bas-reliefs painted on it, is as a rarity at least deserving of a glance. Mr. Blundell possesses also some gems,

* Probably the Faustina of Lord Cawdor's collection. See Dallaway.

† A singular fate attended this bas-relief. Mr. Blundell purchased it at Rome; the Pope accidentally obtained a sight of it, and expressed a wish to possess it, which was immediately gratified by Mr. Blundell, who ceded it to him. In the great French pillage of works of art at Rome, this bas-relief was carried off. It was put on board a French vessel, but the vessel had scarcely got out of port, before it was captured by an English cruiser. By this means it came to England, where Mr. B. again obtained possession of it.

among which there are half a dozen of particular value. Among these I include a bull, bending his head, as if about to gore; a peculiar group, representing a hen, a human head, and a griffin; three heroes seated: a group, Leda and the Swan; two fine large heads, one uncovered, the other with a helmet, all cut in cornelian. Several of the gems seem to be copies from Stosch's collection. There are two catalogues of the whole collection, one by Mr. Blundell, the father, with the assistance of an intelligent friend, (i. e. Townley) with drawings of all the monuments,* and an older one without plates.† Both of them were distributed only by the possessor, among his friends; and Mr. Blundell himself has now only one copy of the larger one, which although he is in possession of the plates, he does not intend to multiply, his wish being to render the work rare. Many of the drawings are beneath mediocrity.

* Engravings and etchings of the principal statues, busts, bas-reliefs, sepulchral monuments, cinerary urns, &c., in the collection of H. Blundell, Esq. at Ince, 1809, folio, 2 vols.

† An account of the statues, busts, and other ancient marbles and paintings at Ince, collected by H. Blundell, Esq. Liverpool, 1803, 4to.

CHAP. XIV.

Departure from Liverpool—Warrington—Marbury-hall—Collection of Antiques and Paintings—Northwich—Salt-works.

We left Liverpool on the 22d of August, and took the road by Prescot* (which we now passed a second time), to Warrington, a town well known for its glass-houses, all of which are beside one another on the outside of the town. The town itself contains nothing remarkable, and the streets are narrow and gloomy, but in the entrance to it on the Liverpool road, we passed some country houses, nowise inferior to those of their richer neighbours. Our plan of going to Northwich to see the salt-works procured us an opportunity of visiting Marbury-hall, the seat of Mr. Smith Barry, whose collection of antiques is considered one of the most considerable in

* On entering Prescot there are two posts by the road side with signs of Inns, each pointing to a different road, and calling the attention of the traveller *before he enters the town*, to the place where he ought to go if he wishes a good reception. So far is rivalry in such things carried in England!

the north of England. This villa itself has probably been a plain farmer's house originally, but by additions and enlargements, has been transformed into a gentleman's seat. The front is ornamented with a kind of columnar hall, which is supported by four pseudo-Doric columns, looks into an uncommonly romantic country, where a circular lake spreads out its smooth surface in the vicinity in the midst of a lovely alternation of hill and dale. On the hills on the opposite side of the lake, are many splendid country seats, among which, Belmont, a villa belonging to Mr. Joseph Leigh, a rich merchant of Liverpool, gives a very pleasing animation to the country. The active housekeeper soon supplied us with a splendid and elegant bound quarto catalogue of the curiosities of Marbury-hall, which I still preserve by way of a memorial.*

The collection of paintings, although consisting of no fewer than 325 articles, contains, however, very few of much value; the greater part being very indifferent copies. Among the former are a series of sketches by Rubens, partly scenes from the Iliad, as Achilles' strife with Agamemnon, his education, the Cyclops working his armour, and his death; a small study, by Domenichino, nearly two feet high; one of the thieves on the cross, painted on slate; a

* It bears the title of "A Collection of Paintings, Statues, Busts, &c. at Marbury-hall."—London, 1814. 4to. 20 pages.

sketch, by L. Giordano, for his picture of the massacre of the Infants; a beautiful landscape, by G. Poussin; the decapitation of John the Baptist, by Rottenhammer; a Job, by Lanfranco; and two cattle pieces, by Bassano.

Among the drawings, some views of scenery in Ireland, hanging in the library, by Roberts,* an artist of great talent, are well executed; but a cartoon, about ten feet high and seven feet broad, in black crayons, said to be by Raphael, is a much greater treasure. It cannot be denied, that it bears a great resemblance to those at Hampton Court, the acknowledged work of that master; but on a closer inspection, it seems to be greatly deficient in that soul and intelligence by which the others are distinguished. We may add that this cartoon represents a subject which Raphael seldom selected for his larger and more finished pieces; I mean a subject taken from the heathen mythology, of Silenus carried by nymphs and fauns.

The most important part of the collection consists of statues, busts, vases, &c. which are arranged in a hall and gallery in the lower story; the upper story being occupied with the paintings. The most valuable among them, are an antique reduced copy of the statue of Jupiter, by Phidias, but larger than life, representing the God sitting in all his majesty; an Antinous, as it is called, represented as the God

* See Fiorillos *Gesch. der Malerei*, Th. 5. p. 829.

of plenty, which was dug out of Hadrian's baths at Ostia, in 1770, and brought to England by Gavin Hamilton (in my opinion a consular statue); a colossal statue of an empress, restored as a Ceres; a colossal wrestler, called in the catalogue an Alexander (these two figures are placed opposite each other in two niches in the portico); a hunting Paris on horseback (the horse is well executed, and shows great spirit, especially in the backward movement of the head, the figure of the rider is very indifferent). Among the busts, there are none deserving of particular mention. Several of them are copies; and the antiques represent emperors whose figures have been executed to satiety in marble. The largest of his vases is most deserving of the attention of visitors; it is five feet two inches in height, about three feet in diameter, and of white marble; but it has unfortunately been much damaged, and has therefore been restored in several places. The figures on it are thought by some to represent the nuptials of Paris and Helen;* while according to others, they represent the mystical introduction of Adonis to Venus, or to Proserpine. The figures are well executed, and the robes of the females in particular are naturally and agreeably displayed.

* Dallaway has also observed this in the work already alluded to, p. 347. sqq. 88.

† This is Dallaway's opinion.

Northwich, where we arrived at three o'clock in the afternoon, is a small place, consisting only of a few narrow streets, of which the best built part lies towards the Chester road, where the more wealthy merchants seem to have their houses. Messrs. J. and F. Marshall, to whom we had letters of introduction from Liverpool, were from home; but a young man in their office immediately offered to show us the salt-works. These are not far from the town, and are of two kinds, viz. the rock-salt and brine-salt pits. Of the former there are fourteen, and between thirty and forty of the latter, all belonging to private persons. Mr. Marshall's pit was not working while we were there; and we were therefore taken to another, where operations were going on. The salt is brought out of the pit in large baskets, which when they reach the top, are placed on a sliding board, that by means of a handle is drawn backwards and forwards by a woman. The period of the ascent and descent, is exactly one minute, by which we may compute the depth of the pit. A steam-engine of twelve horse power, situated at a small distance from the pit, draws the basket up, and lets it down again. As soon as the basket has reached the bottom, which the workman standing at the steam-engine immediately perceives from the rope being entirely off the wheel, he stops the machine, and he does the same when the basket has come to the top, which he observes from the

wheel being full. In the other pits the steam-engine is nearer, so that the attendant can see the basket beneath as it comes up.

The salt varies very much in quality; it is of different degrees of purity; when most impure, it is of a reddish colour, and mixed with earth; when pure it is of a grayish white, and regularly chrystallized. Not far from the rock-salt pits, are those of the brine-salt, which is likewise brought up by means of a steam-engine. The boiling-pans were larger than any I ever remember to have seen in any part of Germany, and especially those at Halle in Saxony, being nearly seventy-five feet long, and twenty-seven feet broad. Four stoves placed beneath the pans, heat the salt. The difference in the quality depends on the longer or shorter time employed in boiling the salt, which lasts from six hours to ten days, according as common-salt, stove-salt, or fishery-salt is wanted. The middling kind is called stove-salt because it must be again subjected to evaporation in peculiar stoves constructed for that purpose. The fishery-salt is the dearest, being sold at forty shillings the hundred weight, whilst the stove salt sells at twenty shillings, and the patent-salt at twenty-four shillings. The latter, for the preparation of which there are particular works, after having been brought to the boiling degree in the pan, runs over into a large bason lined with flags beside it, from which it is separated by some deal boards, where it

cools, and then forms square pieces of about one inch and a half in diameter. When we visited the work, they were not busied in this kind of boiling; and the whole apparatus seemed somewhat in a state of decay. The duty on salt is very high, and appears to be collected with great exactness and severity, as we found all the storehouses locked by the excise-officers, to prevent the owners of the pits from selling any salt without paying the duty. The duty amounts to thirty shillings per hundred weight,* and the whole is said to produce £1,500,000 annually.

* This does not agree with Nemnich's statement, p. 353, where he makes the duty amount to five shillings per bushel (fifty-six pounds weight); and it is therefore probable that the duty has since the date of his work (1807) received this great addition.

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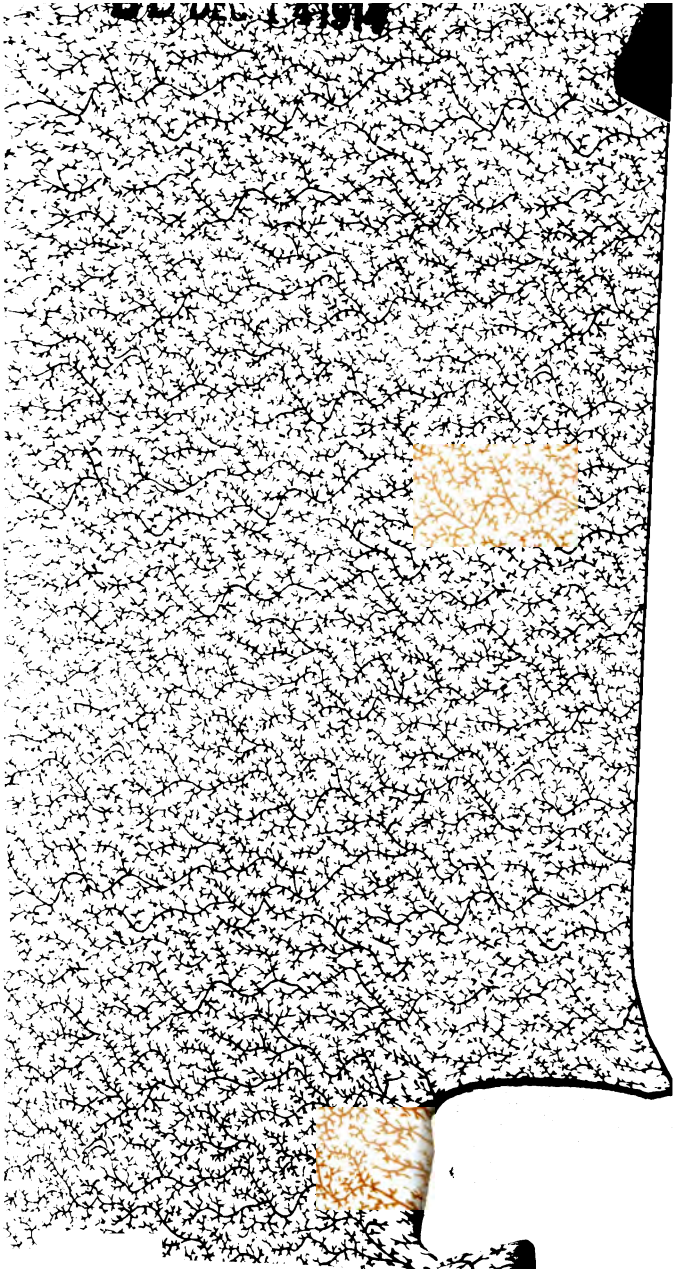
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